

Manual Guzman

Have a good
summer
Pica

Manual -
Have a good summer
Give enjoyed you this
year - you have a
great but next
summer of humor.
MRS. Well

To Manual
you're a cool
kid I don't
know you
love Tracey
Bonney
Anyway

Manual
To a cool dad
& breaker I met this
year, Hope you have
a great summer.

Gilbert Vally

Auto -
Here's to the
future Ryan Knight
Keep a keeper on!
of Solomon

To Manual,
Have a fun summer.
I'll be looking forward
to seeing you next year.
Mrs. Suckett

To Manuel
you a cool dude
hope you stay that
way see you next in
hand have a cool summer
Don West

(Automatic)

Manual, became
we have friends this
better friends with football
year. Stick with my see
& I'll stick with you
sport. I know I'll see
ya over the summer.
So we better play
football this summer.
Have a cool summer.
Love,
Tammy
class 86

Manuel
have a total Bad
Summer. Don't go
after to many girls
over the summer
Stay Sweet friends
forever

Jessie Matary
"86"

To Manuel,
you have an very
lovely name. Stay nice
and have fun in the summer.
Love Always
Teresa Olsen

Manual,
you're really
nice. I'm glad
we became friends
you have a great
summer, o.k.? "87"
Alice

Manual, "It was" a
good year and I hope
it will be a good summer
for you. Good luck with
thoughts women
Tony Morales

To manuel
A real Cool
Friend, Have a
Nice Summer
Aiden
Rodriguez

Manuel
Glad you could
be in my math class.
I hope I have been of some
help to you this year. I have
seen much progress in your work
and understanding of Math. Always
remember the rules in Math. It makes
solving problems much easier. Hope to
see you next year.
Have a good summer and a good life
Love
Ms. Montalban

Bro.
To my very
I love you as
much. I hope we
stay as close as
we are. Love you
MARIE
6-13-84

Myriad

RHS EYRY - VOLUME 25



Intro 2

The brilliant kaleidoscopic myriad in the day of a Rubidoux High School student.

Accent 16

The distinctive slash of entertainment, fads and fashions, and unique miscellany that accented student life.

Society 34

A collection of individualistic clubs and organizations that structured the essence of student life.

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The climactic chapter in the long thirteen years some seniors thought would never end.

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The explosive and dynamic sports action that dominated the field, court and track. Insightful commentaries on the players and issues that colored the sports world.

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The gathering of juniors, sophomores and freshmen that rooted the spirit of a mighty school.

Academics 250

Students passed through the classroom doors, but the staff was a permanent fixture in academic excellence.

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RUBIDOUX HIGH SCHOOL

4250 Opal Street, Riverside, California 92509

M

Myriad: a brilliant and unique gathering of innumerable elements. An ever-changing kaleidoscope of people, places, faces, and things remembered.



Facing Opal Street,
the marquee is the bastion of passing time
for RHS.



I

The Origin

It is any weekday, say about 7:30 p.m. A pearly half moon drifts through a halo of clouds. Darkness had fallen several hours ago; now the iridescent street lights blink in the evening silence. An aimless spaniel stumbles drunkenly across the pavement and weaves through your headlights. The scene is set. (Drum roll please.)

Driving along, caught up in the Oingo Boingo song drifting from the deluxe stereo system, you twirl the wheel obliviously and swing a wide right. At first you think you've pulled a wrong turn — but no, up ahead, there's that odd sign. The marquee. You're on the right track: Opal Street.

Your favorite Sparks song fades in, you twirl the volume all the way up. You pass the school; the blindingly bright classroom doors sealed against the chilly night vapors. But what does it really mean, this school where you spend 176 days of the year? Oh sure, you know exactly what items at the snack bar add up to one dollar, and that K is not just a letter between J and L, but a mysteriously missing classroom. You also know that report cards arrive in your mailbox exactly thirteen days after the end of the quarter.

Okay, that's really quaint, but do you know what RHS really means? (No, not "really hot salsa." Are you remedial material?) Welcome to High School History/Etiquette 101, or "How to Survive One Day in High School and Live to Tell about it." But first you must do some background reading. The whole story, you see, began twenty-five years ago. Red M&Ms were still non-cancerous in those days and Boy George was too young to wear make-up. It was in those primitive days that RHS was born.

Growing out of the massive overcrowding at Poly High, then on the RCC campus, caged frustrations pounded for release. Finally, from somewhere in the hierarchy of administration, a verdict was issued: another school was to be created. On a parcel of land northeast of the Santa Ana River, ground was broken. Skeletal frames slowly began to mold a shape for the new school. Finally, the brick buildings were ready for students.

Rubidoux quickly learned to cope with nasty rumors and an unfairly earned reputation. This was a struggle that would plague RHS for many years. Finally, in the 1980's, Rubidoux began to hold its own. Students no longer had to prove who they were or what they were made of. That was already proven. They merely had to uphold the image.

And that's where you fit in. When 1983-84 splashed on the calendar, it signalled the start of something big. *Very big*. But besides the outstanding events, places, and people, it was the routine of each day that made the year special. Every day had to be good, *really good*, to make the year great. If you feel ready, you can launch into the etiquette portion of this course now. There are no right answers and this is not graded. The final will be up to you. If you feel you were part of the brilliant myriad that made up Rubidoux, then you pass. If you still feel like that odd piece in a jigsaw puzzle that just won't fit in . . . well, then it's time to intercept the mail before the report card gets to the folks. ■

On Your Mark

G

7:56 a.m.

rinding wearily to an arthritic halt, they come, one behind the other, and stretch out before the school like a line of locusts. Screeching and squeaking, suddenly they stop: a platoon of identical brilliant yellow buses. Then in one dizzying blur, the windowed doors swing open and the students pour out. In the hallways below, locker doors bang shut; topsiders, Nike's and pumps shuffle across the icy cement. Now and then a teacher, hands encircling his coffee cup, weaves through the crowd.

Everything sounds just pee-chee, right? A typical weekday morning before the first bell; the start of a normal day at RHS. Then the shrill bell chimes, slicing the pre-class euphoria. This is the pistol shot for the start of the race against TTP (tardy/truancy policy). A new computerized attendance system toughened the crackdown on these inexcusable crimes, making it almost impossible for students to take little clandestine breaks during the day.

If you're lucky enough to beat the bell, there are certain concepts you must master to become a typical student.

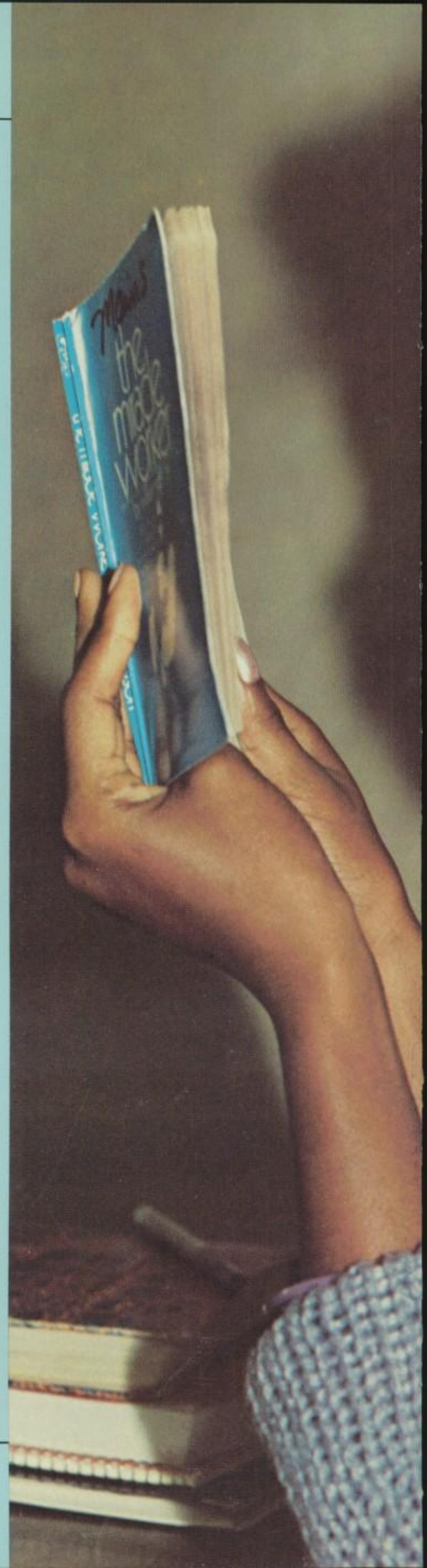
1. Don't argue with your teacher. English teachers especially are adverse to this habit. Don't correct their grammar. They know what a comma splice is and don't need a teenager to tell them. (If you must disagree, do so non-violently. Ghandi would be proud.)

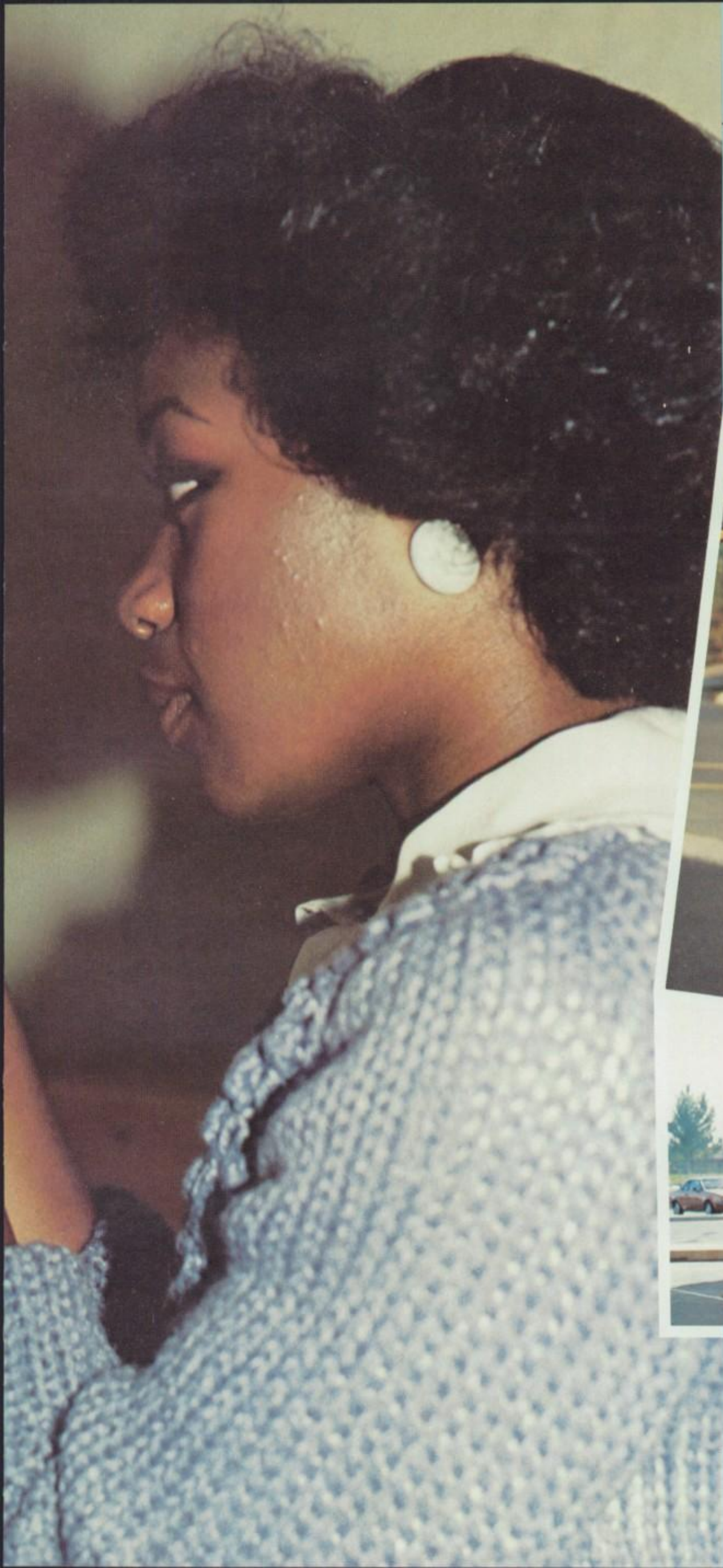
2. Sleep with your eyes open. Teachers seem to take it very personally when you doze through their triple-star lecture on *The Crucible*.

3. Do your homework. Traditionally, there is one basic assumption that many students grapple with: classes mean homework and that means nothing at all. False. Don't give your teacher an apple, do your homework. It can work wonders.

4. Understand scholarly terminology. No, SB 813 is not Dolly Parton's bra size. (It's really a senate resolution raising graduation requirements beginning with the class of '87.) No, "K" is not Mary Cosmetic's middle initial. (It's really a wing of portable classrooms shipped from Perris High School at the end of October. This arrival was reportedly the only time that guidance coordinators were ever joyful.)

Classes, of course, as any education Ph.D. will tell you, are important. Seriously, what else would we do all day at school without them? To be a typical student, you should openly complain about them, but secretly learn in them. Heaven forbid if you should appear to be getting an education. What is this anyway, school? ■





Engrossed in her reading, Vonnie Johnon studies a copy of the *Miracle Worker*. "Classes are more crowded and harder than they were last year," commented Vonnie, a senior.

Anxiety inscribed across his face, freshman Jay Krever unloads from the bus on the first day of school. Students were often required to cram "three to a seat" because of desperate overcrowding.



The shell of a "K" classroom waits in the parking lot before it is adjoined to its other half. Shipped in from Perris High School, the portables eased the dire overcrowding dilemma.

Students spill out of the gym after a brunch pep rally. Spirit was a tentative product in 83-84; sometimes it was obvious, sometimes in hiding. It became a propelling force for the senior class when they swept over competition to win the football homecoming spirit stick, their first in four years.

Leading the freshman class in competition during a pep rally, Debbie Lagumina, freshman cheerleader, helped to make the class of '87 a triumphant team in cheering battles. The freshmen, indebted to their packed stands and spirited students, became a dominant force in cheering competitions.



Sporting a unique style of fashion, Josette Grijalba, Lauri Johnson, Kim Neumann, Jamie Poole, and De De Glidewell relax. While some students thought their blatant non-conformity was strange, others commended them on their courage to be different.





—MYRIAD—

Sound - Off

T

10:00 a.m.

he chant. It echoes in the cavernous room, booming through the tangle of supports under the bleachers. The chant. It drowns the piping squeaks of the belching PA system. The chant. Rising higher and higher, soon even the cheerleaders are silenced; seemingly mute, mouthing lifeless words. One thousand hands slap together in a collective clap. "Rubidoux . . . One step beyond. Rubidoux . . . One step beyond."

So it happened again, did it? Here we are at brunch (most schools have this odd little break; at least we don't have the gall to call it "nutrition") and you're inside this sweltering gym. That's good. Ten points for you.

Brunch, if we were to define it simply, is a fifteen minute lull between second and third periods. On any average day, brunch is usually a mere donut and danish festival. As soon as the bell rings, students rush into the lunch area to stand in the snack bar lines, or maybe just to hang out with friends.

But, on an occasional Friday, some of those students are detoured to the gym. For a pep rally. Some students expressed remorse because "nobody goes anymore. Where's all the spirit?" The seniors especially voiced serious concerns. Until football homecoming. Then they voiced a lot more than concern. They voiced spirit, loud and clear.

A Friday dose of pep, though, is not the main characteristic of a spirited person. The pep rally does not make the man, so to speak. Continuing our lesson, if you're to be the typical student, school spirit is very much an ingredient. Not only will it impress your fellow students, increase your personal pride and confidence, but it will also make school much more enjoyable.

Spirit is, of course, sometimes very blatant. Cheering at the Friday football games. At pep rallies. Wearing black and gold. Contrary to popular opinion though, spirit is not a genetic trait. It is an acquired skill. It has to be learned. Here are a few hints to help you "Get peppy," as Brent Ottoson, Chairman of Pep, would say. First, spirit means defending RHS against unfair mobsters. If someone puts us down, tell them about some of our good qualities. Do your part in burning the myths that smother RHS.

Second, sure it's really peppy to induce laryngitis when the varsity football team is on a winning streak, but real spirit means going to the basketball games (even when the team is losing) or cheering for the last swimmer in the 100 backstroke. Be spirited. The signs all over school tell you. The cheerleaders tell you. Be spirited. Now I'm telling you. It pays off. ■

Bon Appétit

Y

12:11 p.m.

ou're trapped — like a wide-eyed fox between a hunter and a snarling hound. In front of you is a varsity wrestler; you only measure up to the bottom edge of his kneecaps. Behind you is a greasy haired boy with a stack of books and a backpack. On either side of you is a clique of girls; the kind you can't stare in the eye because you might expire from chemical inhalation (perfume, you know).

Slowly, the line slithers toward the metal windows. Eventually you reach it. Food. "Can I help you?" queries the kindly lady. Momentarily you have a box with three apple pies, two burritos, fries, powdered doughnuts and a gallon of fruit punch.

Lunch. At exactly 12:13 every day you're just one of the throngs of people in the lunch line. Lunch is, of course, an opportune time to be the typical student. There are a number of options you can use to make lunch a different experience every day (eating in the cafeteria will, of course, make lunch different every day).

You can eat off-campus, except the choices are steadily dwindling. A&W Rootbeer closed its doors in mid-summer. Sarki's, an independent fast food and deli connoisseur, occupied the deserted building. Students, always on the man-hunt for a bargain, found the fast lunch-time service and reasonable prices a bonus.

Alpha-beta, on the other hand, is not so cordial to high school students. Managers and employees stand guard at the doors, requiring, I suppose, a secret password for entrance. "Are you from Rubidoux?" they ask. "I'm sorry, you can't come in." (I guess that rules out that option, right?)

Stop'n'Go remains a favorite pit-stop. Long lines wait outside the tiny building, but even that does not discourage the avant-garde students who just can't settle for anything less than a Pina-Colada whip.

Because of the long lines outside most of the popular (and populated) outposts of cuisine, a small arcade manager in the Alpha-beta shopping center zeroes in on profits. But Pac-man is not in the deal. The revenue is from the coke machine inside his tiny arcade.

Lunch, though, is not just a time to eat. Clubs hold meetings, every once in a while there's a noon rally, and of course it's always considered an official study hall.

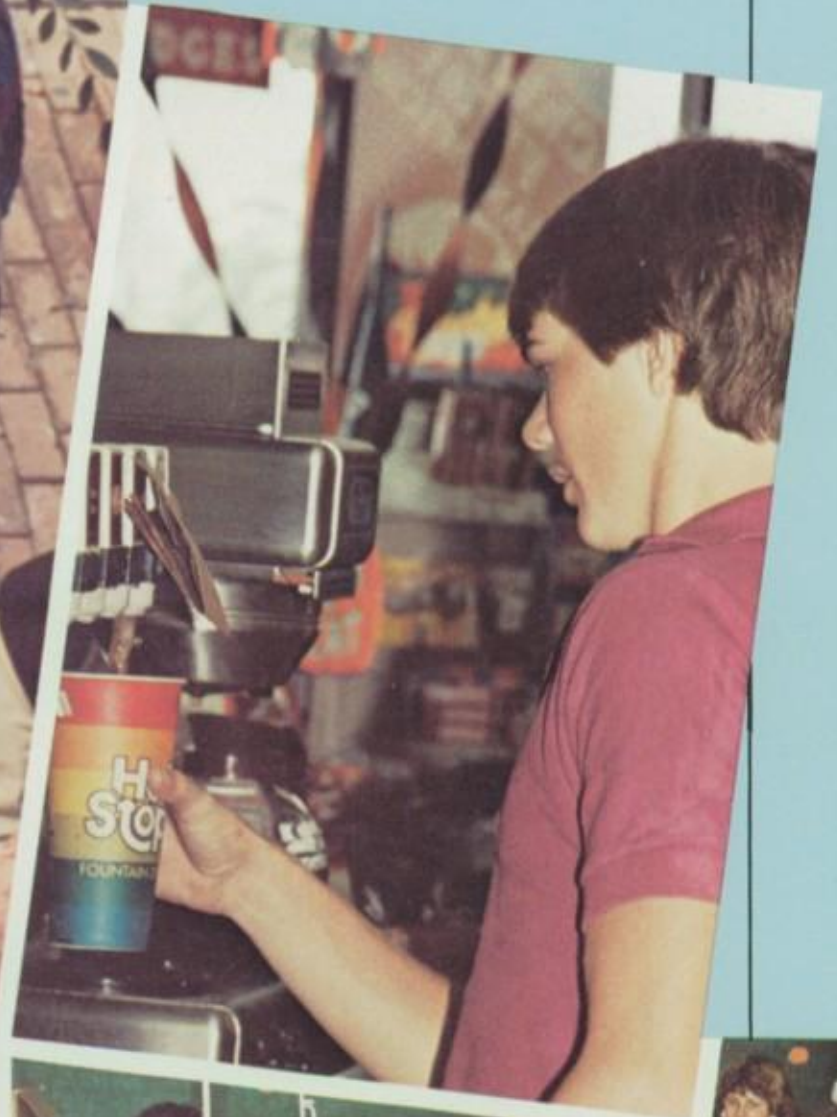
If you can survive off campus lunch and get back to school before the end of fifth period, ten points is in store for you. If you live through cafeteria food, forget the points — you get the Congressional Medal of Honor. And, if all else fails . . . brown bag it. ■





A bright array of colors, styles, tastes, fashions and opinions fleck the lunch area during a crowded lunchtime. Long lines were a major complaint from students who reported that "you barely had time to get your food before the bell rang."

Frothy Coke sputters from the coke machine as Curt Sample helps himself at lunch. Stop'n'Go was a popular headquarters for lunchtime food, drinks, and socializing; but for some students the long lines halted off-campus lunches.



Club meetings punctuated each lunch period. The Inter-Club Council, consisting of representatives from every campus organization, was formed to promote unity and understanding between clubs.

Fighting the force of gravity, Danielle Sprik attempts to cram all of her books in her locker. Lockers became both a nuisance and necessity for students who toted tons of books to class each period.

Glistening under the afternoon sun, Tammy Thompson's candy apple red convertible VW becomes a veritable bus service. With the cut-back in parking lot space, many students resorted to car pooling for transportation.



ALGEBRA ONE



The hallways become clogged after the final bell sounds. Yet even after the last classroom is locked, students still populated the campus for various extracurricular activities.

Aftermath

N**2:04 p.m.**

ews flash (Rubidoux): Apparently without warning, 1800 average teenagers were released from a complex of austere buildings early this afternoon after a series of bells sounded over the property. Then, approximately one hour later, another 900 students swarmed from the opening doors. Some paraded to a side parking lot where they boarded a variety of second-hand automobiles; others climbed a wall of cement steps where a troop of yellow buses waited to ship them away.

Yes, folks — it's the great escape. When the last bell rings, students are always a little over-eager to end the day. Especially on a Friday; peechees are always packed, pencils stashed away, and textbooks closed at least five minutes before that fateful moment. And then when the last bell does finally ring, a mad scramble ensues. Transportation is a touchy subject. Overcrowded buses and restricted parking spaces make it a difficult subject, and many students resorted to car-pooling.

Yet even after the last bus swerves around the corner and the last '72 Dodge squeals out of the parking lot, the campus still buzzes with activity. Behind the gym, cars are lined up on the black pavement and sweaty football players loiter around the locker room door. On the other side of the locker room, in the grassy quad, the cheerleaders walk through some routines. The drill team mimics an important routine, perfecting every last clap and twirl. In various classrooms, clubs and other organizations hold meetings. The yearbook comes together. During homecoming week, paper flowers slowly filled boxes. Setting a precedent, the administration decreed that all flower making parties would be held in sponsors' classrooms. Few complaints were heard, and the classes soon slipped into the routine of classroom parties. During the last few days, the usual midnight merri-ment was revived when floats and cars were constructed at homes.

Yes even after the majority of students depart, life goes on at RHS. The main office remains open for several hours and many teachers remain in their classrooms pouring red ink over papers.

Definitely and without argument, an extracurricular life makes school much merrier. It stabs the drudgery of classroom routine in the proverbial back.

You're definitely on your jolly way to becoming a typical student now. Give yourself ten points if you find yourself after school at least one day a week. Twenty points goes to the one who spends at least two afternoons here. And if you're here more than three nights a week, forget it. Just move in. ■

In the Sparkle

T

7:48 p.m.

They huddle around the black benches in an unbreakable circle. Hoarse whispers and grunted commands bounce back and forth. Scratched helmets in a jumbled heap, they pause for a fraction of a second. Then a throaty growl rises from their throats. And they're out on the field.

In the stands, almost one hundred yards away, you can feel the intensity of the explosive action just as if you were on the field. But, thank goodness, you're not. You can enjoy the game from a distance, thank you very much. Ah yes, Friday nights and football games. But even after the team fell victim to its first two opponents, football action soon drifted into the monotony of ceaseless victories. The traditional entertainment of Friday night football games is still chic, for those of you who are into being chic.

After the football season fades into memory, basketball season breaks on the scene, partially smothered by the shadow of a lingering football reign. Contrasting with the choked stands during football season, basketball is a weak draw. The highlight of the basketball season, for those of you who are not only into chic but also into collecting trivia, was the team opening for the LA Lakers. Although relatively few people attend basketball games those who do have enough raw enthusiasm to account for everyone else.

Of course, as in everything we've covered, there are a few prerequisites to being chic.

1. Wear jeans to everything, even those events that are dubbed semiformal. The basic fashion rule is to wear jeans. Who knows, maybe someday soon some daring soul will have the gall to show up at the Prom in 501s.

2. Always go out to eat after any social occasion. Even if you eat two hot dogs at the football game, you must hit some fast food joint after the game to be chic.

3. You can never spend under \$10.00. This is a steadfast rule that must never be violated.

4. You must never get home before curfew, for this would be breaking the great American way of truth and justice. (Did you really think your mom believed that you would walk in before one o'clock?) Besides, coming home at a decent hour is very unchic.

Warning: Although the above rules must be adhered to, always remember that you should arrive home at a decent hour with money to spare. Otherwise you can write off being chic. (And that's chic as in cool, not as in Arab, by the way.) ■





After a touchdown, Annette Hughes and Carolyn Bacon leap into the Rubidoux spirit. "Senior spirit was higher and we showed it by winning the spirit stick," stated Annette.

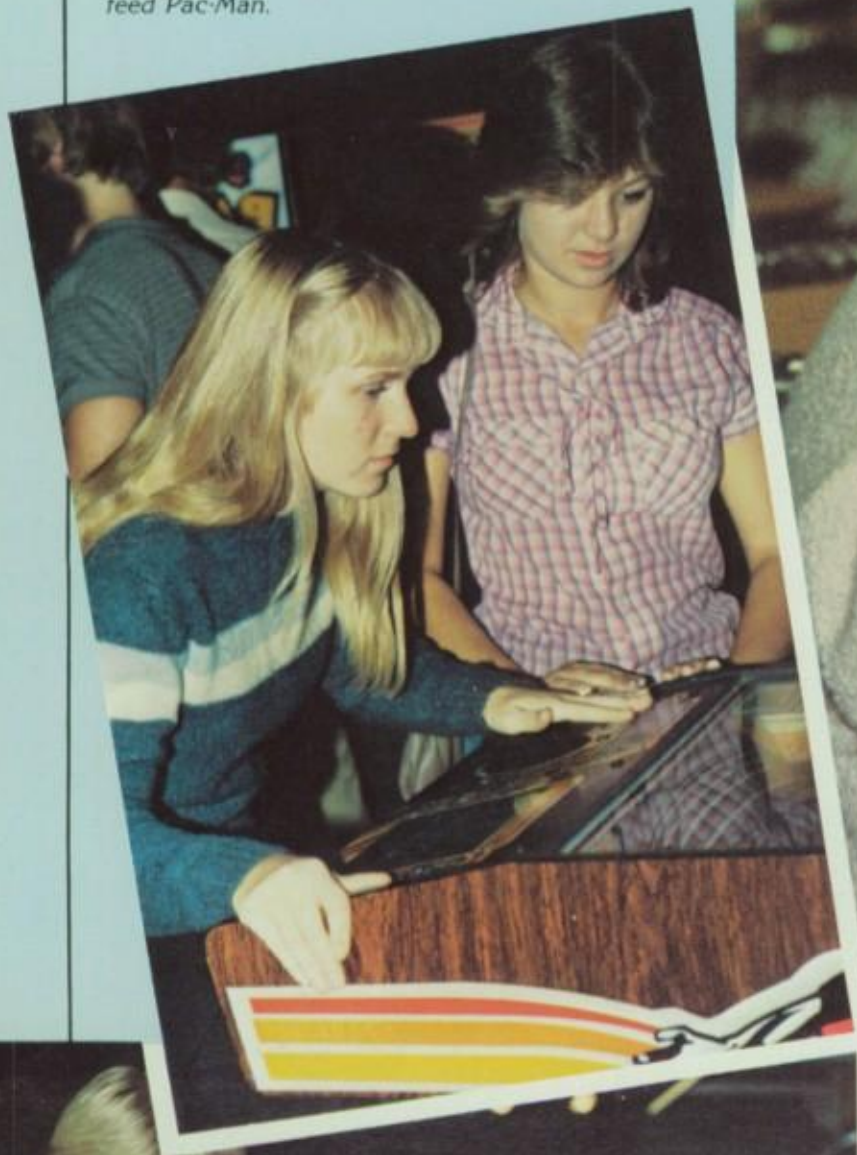
Proclaiming their obvious pride, Coreen McCorkendale and Mary LaLonde cheer after a decisive play. Coreen and other ASB officers were at every game selling black and gold pom-poms to promote spirit.



Enjoying a meal after a football game, Cliff Mason and Debbie Lewis relax in the Carls Jr's at the Tyler Mall. Fast food and pizza restaurants were popular haunts after football games.

Searching through a rack of brilliantly colored sweatshirts, Jennifer Huerta shops for a bargain in the Miller's Outpost in the Tyler Mall. Besides being the only major shopping center in the Riverside area, the mall was also a popular hang-out for teenagers on Saturdays.

Fingers as fast as lightning, Diane MacIntire concentrates on her game strategy. Although the demise of video games seemed eminent at times (Major corporations, including Atari, reported shocking losses of millions of dollars), students still didn't mind "dropping a quarter in the slot" to feed Pac-Man.



Thumbing through the suits at Chess King, Chuck Kuhn receives help from salesperson Jeanell Key, also a RHS junior. Many students were forced to hold down jobs to help ease the price of entertainment, clothes, or just the living necessities.



48 HOURS

I**7:30 a.m.**

began attempting to remember a Saturday morning once, but all I could recall were the muted strains of the Felix the Cat theme song . . .

"Whenever he gets in a fix, he reaches into his bag of tricks . . ." Weekends are a strange phenomenon — a sort of pseudo-vacation, a quasi-nap time. Forty-eight hours to sleep, eat and be merry.

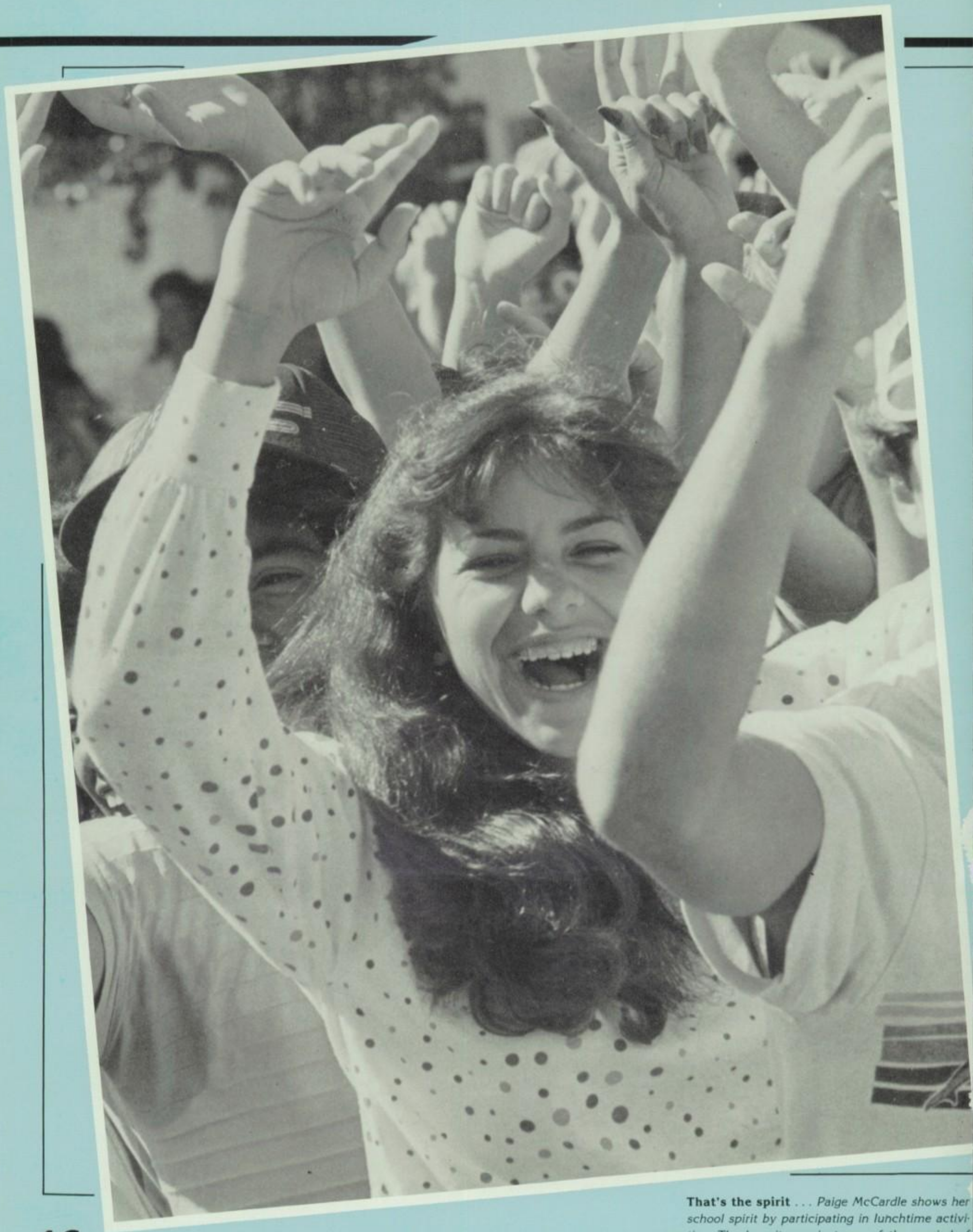
Weekends are a very crucial part of the typical student's existence. To be the average teenager, you should learn how to utilize your free time properly. It is a very well known fact that adolescents suffer under a heavy amount of stress. Why, even Dr. Joyce Brothers said that the teenage years can be the most difficult and the most trying. So, for this reason, relaxation techniques are important so that you'll be in top shape on Monday — ready for another week of school. This doesn't mean mowing the four acres of astro turf in your back yard. This doesn't mean jogging forty-five miles for your mother's PTA jog-a-thon. Nor does it mean re-reading your favorite Shakespeare play.

Most teenagers have mastered this concept of total relaxation. Of total oblivion. Of drifting off into a dead slumber, only waking up when the commercials come on. In fact, many adults come to teenagers when they need guidance in this area. (Parents are only jealous, you see, when they come storming into your bedroom and demand that you do "Something worthwhile with your life." What they're really saying is "get up and do something so I can sit around and do nothing.")

Yet, while many students are proficient in this skill, there are still those few stubborn, hard-hearted few who must smash the teenagers' reputation. They are the industrious, studious, and hardworking. They are the anti-Felix fans. They are the ones who snatch an Egg McMuffin on the way to work instead of gorging on a homecooked eight course feast of pancakes, bacon, scrambled eggs, a grapefruit half and Stale Christmas cookies.

They are the sturdy and admirable few who work. At gas stations. Fast food factories. Stores. They are the ones who volunteer; donating their time for many charitable causes. Or maybe, sometimes even more strenuous, they venture into the wild jungle of the shopping mall; to fight the war against other savage customers. Yes, these are the courageous students who have shattered the image of the lazy teenager.

But however you spend your forty-eight hours of freedom, remember to psych yourself out for the coming week. Because then the cycle will start all over again. And then you will once again get swept up into the day by day brilliance that makes up the myriad of RHS.



That's the spirit . . . Paige McCardle shows her school spirit by participating in lunchtime activities. The lap sit was just one of the myriad of contests that pitted class against class.

ACCENT

Entertainment • Fashions •
Education • Working • 100
Years of Riverside • Silver
Milestone for RHS • Fun



Some people are laboring under the misconception that students have it easy. *Really easy.* Haven't you ever heard a distressed parent sigh and say, "Oh kids have the life." Hate to shatter your little world folks, but the students existence is more complex than an ever-revolving cycle of traveling through classes, day after day. School is much more than a hum-drum routine; it's a way of life.

Some people are hooked on ideas about the boring lives that students lead. Wrong! Legislature pushed graduation requirements higher; the value of the diploma escalated. Some students had jobs to uphold. Fads, fashions, entertainment, special events, and the activity of every day routine swirled in a kaleidoscope that slashed an accent over RHS.

ACCENT

Silently acknowledging applause, Michael Jackson presents a serene front after a big concert. Videos like "Billie Jean" and "Beat It" helped make Jackson and his songs immensely popular.

Teens Strive for the Ultimate Fun

Like everything else, school has its fringe benefits. An hour out of every school day, is set aside for students to use anyway they please. Many of the more outgoing types chose to attend the lively pep assemblies; others chose to sit back and chat with their friends. No matter what kind of entertainment you enjoyed, you could always find some way to spend those breaks.

During lunch time many students chose to go off campus. The popular places to get food or just hang around, were Stop 'n' Go or the new pizza place, Falcon Express. For those who just wanted to stay on campus, their food was bought at the snack bar, usually consisting of a ham grinder, fries, 2 cookies and fruit punch (not as extravagant as the Black Angus, but it was satisfying.)

As exciting as it all sounds, when that last bell rang, there was no hesitation to head for home, and go out for some **real** entertainment. ■

Yentl was Barbara Streisand's latest attempt. It was an endeavor which she produced, wrote, directed, and acted in. An all-around Streisand product.



Entertaining



A montage of musical tastes is represented in this collection of biggies from 83-84. Boy George and his Culture Club garnered the most publicity.

His popularity surging with a hit TV show, Mr. T found more and more fans after "The A Team" became a success story. His fame began in "Rocky III."

Meryl Streep, Kurt Russell, and Cher play parts in the controversial and revealing "Silkwood." The hit movie was about Karen Silkwood, a nuclear activist.

Practicing in the garage, Steve Stephens and Scott Bays prepare for a song. They belonged to the group "Rage," who played a Gig at RHS in mid-fall.

MEN AT WORK



Michael Jackson, a Man in Mascara and Rabid Dogs Satisfied us Fans

What does a man in mascara, a rabid dog, **Dr. Heckle** and **Mr. Jive**, and **Victoria Principal's** literary masterpiece have in common? It's called big business and it means big bucks — entertainment.

After a slumping economy and languid sales, all facets of the entertainment perked up for a lively '83. A 24 hour music television station pumped hemoglobin into the comatose record industry — "Did **Michael Jackson** make

MTV or was it the other way around? . . . They were obviously made for each other" quipped LIFE magazine. Michael took a hop and a jump over his colleagues and his powerhouse, number 1 album *Thriller* provided the music for a fourteen minute, \$800,000 horror movie short. And speaking of videos, the surrealistic snippets of music, action, noise, and vivid color promoted record after record.

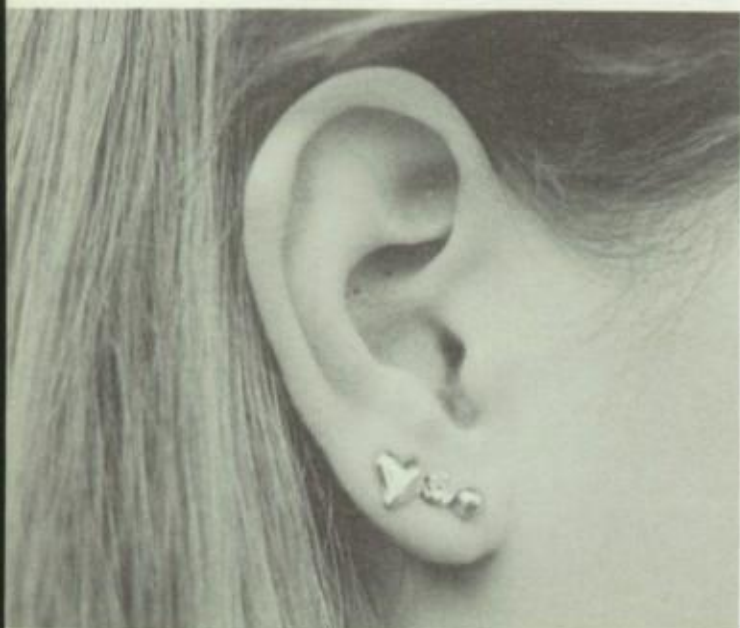
On the big screen, *Terms of Endearment*, a **Shirley MacClaine**, **Debra Winger**, **Jack Nicholson** collaboration sparked rage reviews. *Silkwood*, the controversial life of **Karen Silkwood** came to life. **Stephen King** once again made it big with not one but two horror movies extracted from his books: *Cujo* and *Christine*. **Olivia Newton-John** and **John Travolta** joined in *Two of a Kind*, a popular movie but not a favorite with critics.

It was a big year in the bookstores, too, shelves boasted a bounty of diet and fitness books. **Victoria Principal** and **Linda Evans** put their experiences on the page for top-selling volumes of get-in-shape rituals. ■



ACCENT

Of Sweatshirts, Plastic Soles, and The Unforgettable Discount Stores



Hanging Around

"Do your ears hang low? Do they waddle too and fro? Can you tie them in a knot; can you tie them in a bow? Can you throw them over your shoulder like a continental soldier? Do your ears hang low?"

And so warbled a class of frail third graders — children to understand the whole significance of ears to the human condition. They hear, of course, but they're so much more important — crucial to the fashion scene.

Earrings, long a traditional standby, popped on the fashion scene in '83 with an alarming suddenness. Even boys, and just average boys, mind you, sported earrings. Colorful plastic twirls, like three dimensional abstract art, and gold crosses (emblem of heavy metal) spotted earlobes over campus. In stores all over they were a hot item.

And someday soon, even the third graders are bound to discover it . . . ■

Studded with gold and a diamond, this triple-pierced lobe is all that is fashionable. Earrings became vogue even for males.

"I buy all my clothes at Goodwill; except for the basic necessities like underwear — at least not yet. I try to stay away from the malls," revealed **Denise Weingand**, a self-proclaimed culturist.

A culturist? "Yes, that's a style of social and artistic expression peculiar to a society," explained **Michelle Bailey**, her partner.

And then there were the mods, the preppies, new romantics, the connoisseurs of new wave and heavy metal.

And, of course, the wannabees. And the posers. The sneaky spies; infiltrators into the real world of high fashion.

The real world of high fashion; was it a real world and was it high fashion? It was high (and mighty and definitely) — unique, in fact. And we all know that unique — from the plastic soles to the flamboyant sweatshirts. Amazingly, different fashions, like the shredded sweatshirts popularized by the movie "Flashdance", characterized the lighthearted attitude toward fashion. Plastic shoes that looked like a hole puncher was turned loose on them were also popular.

But if students chose not to decorate themselves in this way then they could veer towards a myriad of other new styles. The fanciful streaks of colorful dyes on white pants; and the glistening chains and bracelets. "This year seems to be the year of clothes at Rubidoux," remarked **Ellen Finan**, English teacher. And her observations were not unique. "Some people," declared one student, "Are strange. They would wear anything that sprang off the loom. Really." ■

Standing around during brunch, Randy Groth, Chris Noguchi, and Larry Gallegos engage in quiet conversation. Their style of dress was common and fashionable.

His hat atop his head, Larry Gallegos grins. Larry was a personification of the new style of clothing that dominated the campus fashion scene.



From suede boots, to topsiders, Nikes, pumps, and tennies, this myriad of footwear shows the wide variety seen around the halls. Both classy and casual were in.

In Vogue

Frantic Shoppers Dig for Bargains

'Twas the night before shopping, and
all through the stores

The owners were stocking with assort-
ments of clothes.

Sweatshirts were hung on the hangers
with care,

In hopes that the buyers soon would
be there.

The storekeepers cleaned their stores
with great care,

As visions of cashable checks danced
in their heads.

The pants on the hangers and the
prices all tagged,

They settled down for a long nightly
nap.

Through the empty store there arose a
great clatter,

The doors were opened and the cus-
tomers chattered,

From store to store they ran . . .

It was the prices that mattered! ■

Smiling happily, David Robles and Tommy La-
gumina enjoy a lunch break. David was conven-
tional, while Tommy sported what he called the
"crue cut."



ACCENT

During Ralph Handen's Algebra class, Barbara Allen concentrates on her test. Algebra was a required class for college prep students.

Deadlines and Due Dates Strike As Stress Stabs Unwary Students



November 30: Doomsday Again

The days on the calendar were with a red crayon: only two more weeks until the fateful day. The applications were flowing in a torrent now; every day a new batch would flood the mailbox. They all had to be filled out and all the essays had to be written and in the mail by November 30 — the dreaded day: the last day in the priority filing period.

Most seniors can relate to this frightening scenario. And, after the postman had finally taken the applications it was time for a new game — the financial aid hunt. Pell grants, loans, scholarships, and awards were the big stakes.

But perhaps the biggest horror the would-be college freshman had to face was the toughening of entrance requirements — the days of a breezy college education ended — if you made it that far. ■

Working for an "A" on a final, Tracy Dean studies an example equation. The test was on factoring and word problems.

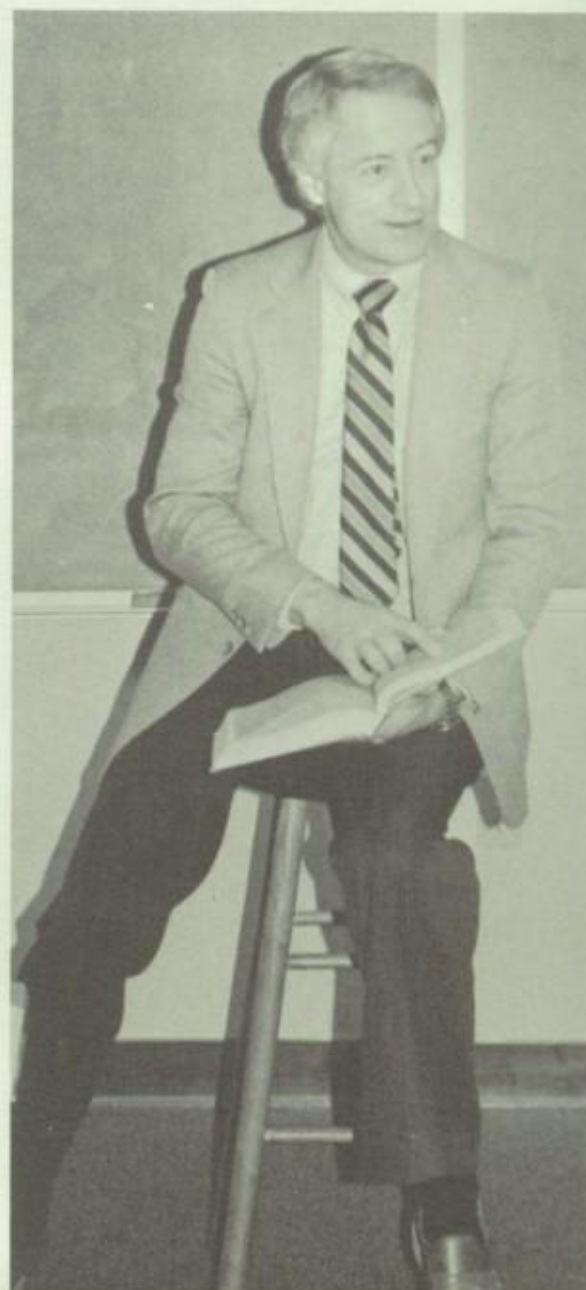
Taking a timed test, Rhonda Hamilton struggles to beat her three minute score. Timed tests were often the basis of a typing class grade.

"Help!" shrieked the distressed student, his bloodshot eyes almost swollen shut by the blue-brown bags that sagged down his cheeks. The deadline was the 27th . . . today was the 26th and only three out of the twelve essays were finished. The pressure was building . . . the fear of failure hung threateningly low over the boy's head. The thought of two months of restriction echoed through his head.

Flash! An idea hit — "Jo Blo finished his papers; I'll copy his!" No, that's cheating . . . "But, I have to! The pressure!"

For many students, the dilemma of stress was very frighteningly real. Along with the pressure of a heavy homework load, many teenagers had to deal with sports practices, rehearsals, and after school meetings. Seniors had to cope with the onslaught of applications, scholarship essays, and interviews. All in all, stress was just one more thing that added another sometimes unseen dimension to the student's life. ■

Giving a lecture, Ralph Handen explains a complex algebra problem. Algebra was a prerequisite for college prep geometry.



Education

Crackdown On the Freshmen Species

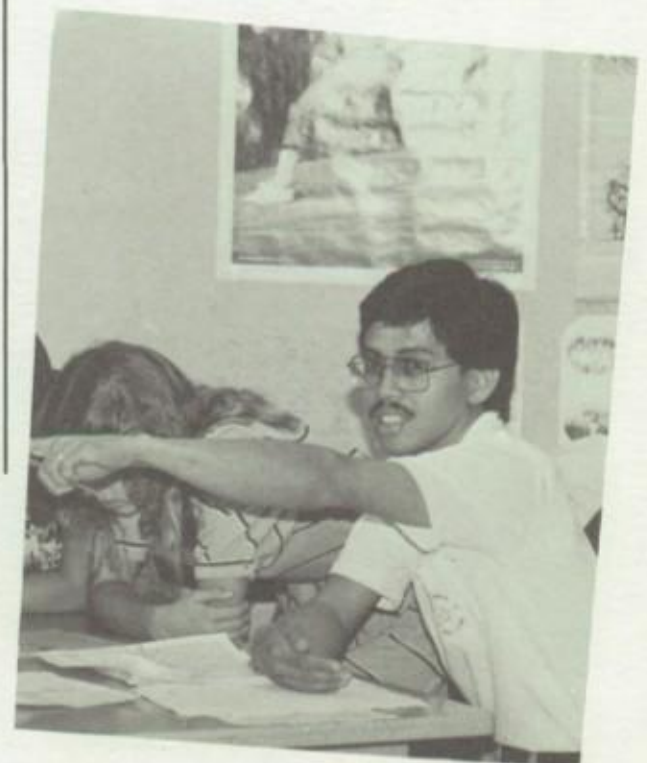
Tenth, eleventh, and twelfth graders, being the typical teenagers that they are, ran and shouted and screamed at registration, clammering to snare the classes that they needed to graduate. They jumped over one another in feeble attempts to "be the first one in line."

But little did they know that they had it easy. The class of '87, and all following classes, were caught by the new Senate Bill 813. The law called for increases in academic requirements, such as math, English, and science, and forced schools to require more fine arts.

The bill was a follow-up on the loud decree that America's education system is graduating high schoolers who can't read, write, or add. The law is just one part of a national push for educational excellence. ■

Listening intently, *Henry Acuna tries to make sense out of an English lecture. For the class of '87, English became a four year requirement.*

Organizing his seating chart, *Sam Drapiza opens one of his beginning algebra classes. Mr. Drapiza and his teaching methods were very popular.*



ACCENT

Reaching into a cabinet, a worker in Earthcraft, Byron Green, helps Robert Vega and Steve Reyes choose the right gift. During the hectic Christmas rush, Earthcraft struggled with long lines and impatient customers.

Greasy Burgers vs. Minimum Wage

The grease dribbled around and around his ear and dropped into his shirt collar. His chocolate-covered pinafore was speckled with dark splotches and mustard stains. He sighted and flipped over three burgers. Adjusting his cap, he slid the meat down the assembly line where it received fermented cheese and a pickle slice.

"An extra-deluxe, a shake, and a small fries!" screamed a nagging voice.

He plopped another patty on the grill while the girl next to him stuck a finished hamburger in a styrofoam casket and padded it with an envelope of ketchup. She slid it down to a waiting tray where it joined a large Coke and some nachos. The customer was paged, and all was done. And so went the saga of the burger slinger.

Uptown, in department stores, restaurants, supermarkets, and various other businesses, labored many other teenagers in the quest for elusive riches and recognition. ■

Polishing a table, Cindy Faler cleans up after customers. Cindy worked part-time at the Jack-in-the-Box on Limonite.



In the Money



Teenagers Shuffle Onto Work Scene

Like a terror-laden scream, the bell rings at Station 17 signaling the firemen of squad 77 to duty.

A drowning victim needs help fast! Fireman **Darryl Cleveland**, Rubidoux senior, assisted with putting the child, clinically dead, into the ambulance where he applied mouth to mouth resuscitation until they reached the hospital. Days later the news came; the child would live. "Knowing that I helped to save a child's life makes my job more than worth it," exclaimed Darryl.

Most students began their working day not with a shrill bell but with the heavy clunking of the time clock. But whether it was for excitement or the "dollars-and-cents" of it, the responsibilities of being a fraction of the working class followed many teenagers.

Shuffling in the fast food frenzy, **Jeff Bilyeu** has been working at McDonald's since January of '83. His job has stolen 28 hours a week from his social life, but the little idiosyncracies of the working life make the job easier. One time, he says, "a lady going through the drive-through rear ended a car, which resulted in a four car collision." After that episode, the lady probably wasn't very



hungry for a meal under the golden arches. Jeff says his job is "just okay," but he's thankful that it helps pay for the activities he attends.

Cindy Faler applied for a job to earn money for her clothes. Cindy began working at Jack-in-the-Box in the beginning of her senior year. She enjoys her work and feels it is "more fun than other jobs because my friends work there too." Cindy is faced with a dilemma many working students must battle — keeping up with schoolwork, "Sometimes I'm too tired when I get off work to do my homework; it makes it difficult to keep up."

Learning how to make tracks in the fast paced working world motivated **Kim Nunn** to take a job. Working with Chuck E. Cheese (and sometimes as Mr. Cheese) Kim enjoys her work although she says "everything gets out of 'sync' occasionally." She works between 22 and 24 hours a week, but she enjoys, like most students, the paycheck at the end of the week. ■



Rolling a hose, Firemen Darryl Cleveland and Eric Nilson discuss the day's events. Both plan on making a career out of their jobs.

Ringin' up an order, Michelle Griffith assists a hungry customer. McDonald's celebrated a major breakthrough with their Chicken McNuggets.

Helping a customer place an order, Valissa Swilley converses while the holiday rush swirls around her. Valissa was also a homecoming princess.

ACCENT

Southern California Sunny Citrus Capital Celebrates One Hundredth Anniversary



Tombstones Mark Historical Landmark

Mount Rubidoux is one; Mission Inn is one; the Heritage House is one; and the Parent Navel Orange Tree is yet another. These are all common Riverside landmarks — but there is one more that is commonly overlooked by tourists and native Riversiders themselves. But that is probably because it is not one of the cheeriest places around.

The Aqua Mansa cemetery is the resting place of the namesake of Rubidoux, Louis Rubidoux. Amid tumbleweeds and vandalized tombstones, the native Indians and founding fathers of Riverside are buried. The cemetery overlooks the Santa Anna River bed in what is now Colton. Although it is an obscure Riverside location, it holds an important part of Riverside in its confines. ■

A serene scene from the Aqua Mansa Cemetery. The founder of Rubidoux, Louis Robidoux, is buried here.

A historical landmark, the Mission Inn is an anachronism on Seventh Boulevard. Presidents and other well-known personalities have stayed here.

The picturesque landmarks and buildings in downtown Riverside have been captured on motion picture celluloid, through the eyes of the television camera, and on the canvases of various artists.

The court house, located at Ninth and Main, has been in movies and on TV because of its beautiful design and statue work. Most recently, the courthouse was featured as a backdrop in the **Jack Lemon** movie "Buddy, Buddy."

Riverside holds appeal to many famous personalities, most of whom have stayed at the Mission Inn. **Frank Miller** took a chance on his dream and built the Inn in 1876 as a "nice place for visitors." Soon, the Mission Inn expanded into a large hotel complete with a dinner theatre, cocktail lounge, and several chapels. Ex-President **Richard Nixon** was married in the chapel, and he was only one of the distinguished guests who have roomed at the Inn.

A statue now stands commemorating the famous explorer who founded the Jurupa Hills back in the early 1800's. **Juan Bautista De Anza** was his name and he stands proud on Market Street, symbolizing the finding of this city which is known as Riverside. ■



The ivory statue that stands at the corners of Magnolia, Fourteenth, and Market. The majestic statue commemorates Juan Bautista.



One Century

Fashion Betrays Aura of Century

Long flowing gowns of burgandy and mauve taffeta were the common fashions, sported by the high society ladies of Riverside 100 years ago, when the city of Riverside was just attaining cityhood.

Dark, modest dresses were the extent of fashion until about the 1940's when big, floppy and flowery hats became the in-thing to wear. Then the 1920's brought the flappers and their distinct styles to modest Riverside.

Throughout the years, Riverside became a microcosm of the fashion world. Over a one hundred year time span, a steady flow of fashions paraded through the Mission Inn and on Mount Rubidoux.

Soon after the roaring twenties, designers such as Dior, Vanderbilt, and Chic recreated the beautiful and streamlined fashions we see today. ■

A birds-eye view of the downtown courthouse. The architecture is known for its ornate sculpturing and figuring.

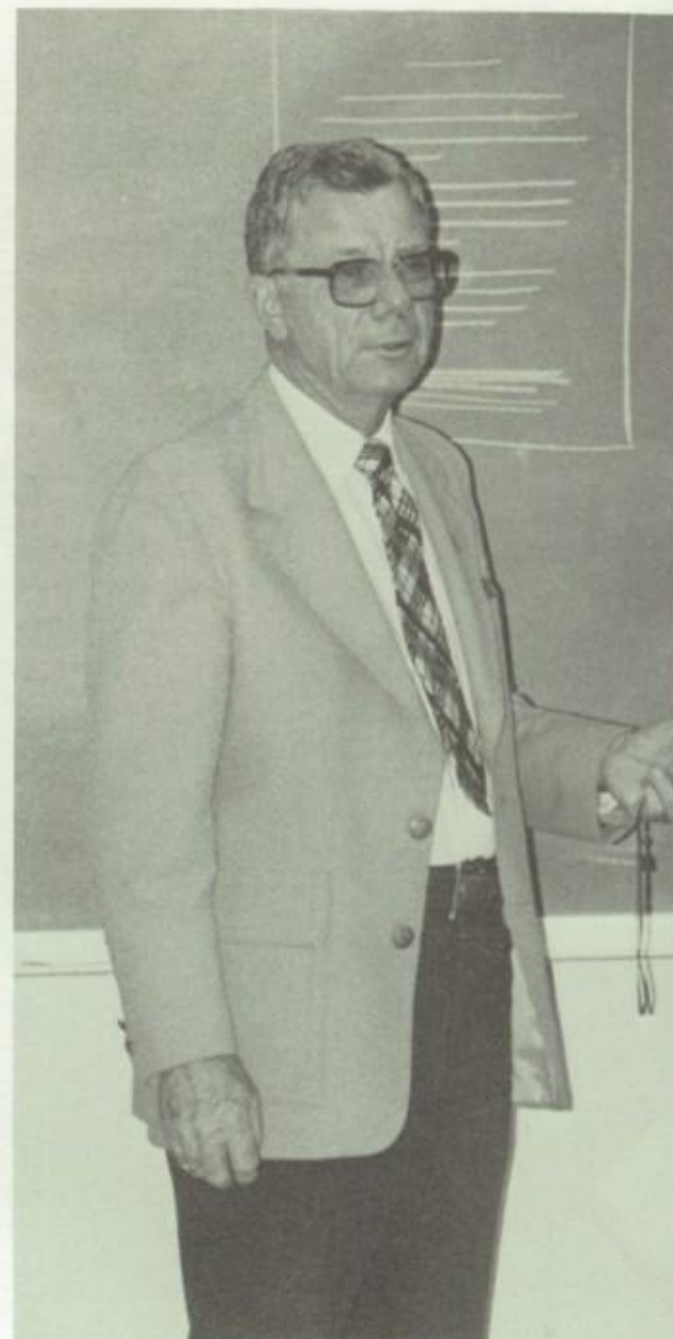
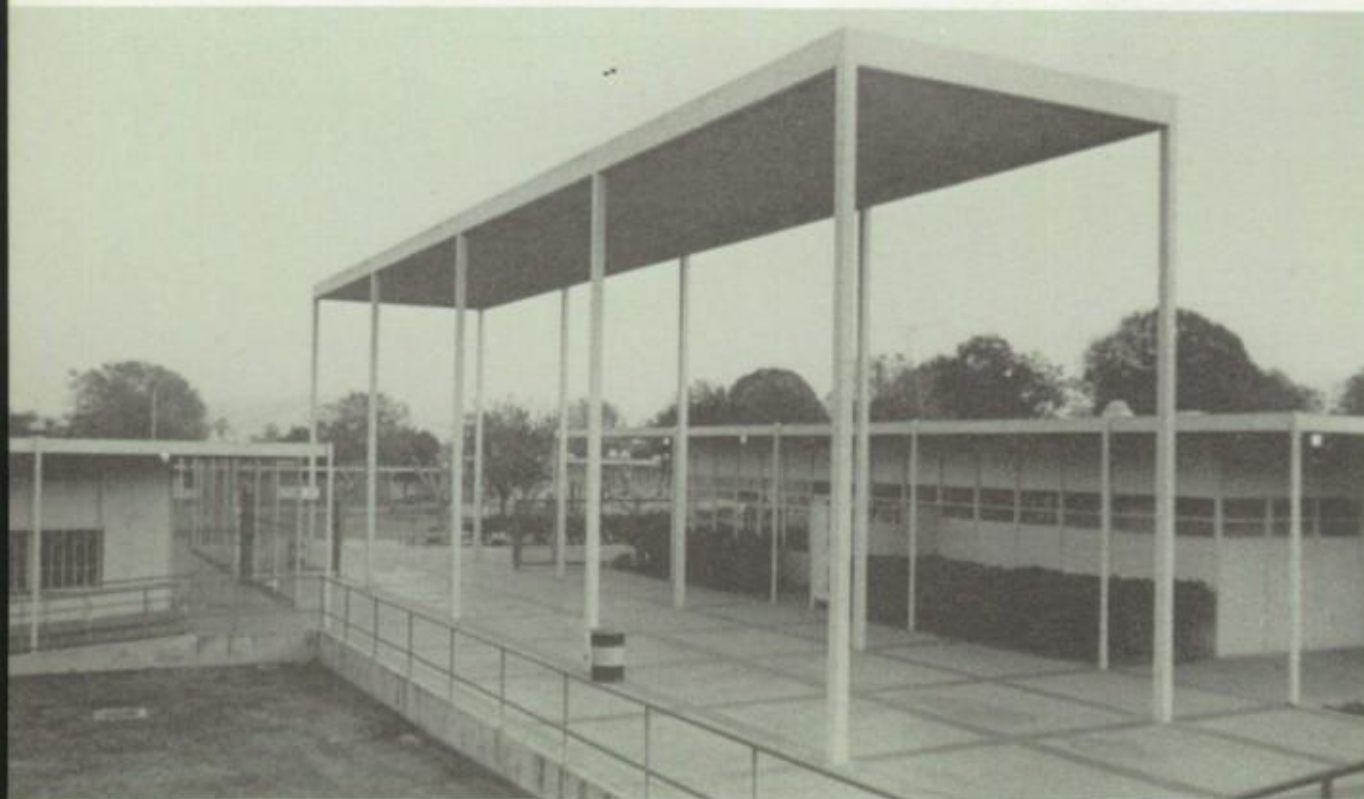
A scene of downtown Riverside from City Hall. In the distance, smog wavers over the horizon — the dirty evil.

Dressed in turn of the century attire, Lisa Cook and Shelley Levers get their picture taken at the homecoming dance. The theme commemorated Riverside's 100th anniversary.



ACCENT

Preparing his students for a timed typing test, Joe Werner talks to his beginning typing class. Mr. Werner was one of the original teachers at RHS.



A view of the main hall and the office from Opal Street. On the twenty-fifth anniversary of our school, many events commemorated the big event.

The RCC tiger leaps menacingly from the side of the football stadium. RCC is the original site of Poly High, from whom we separated from in 1959.

25th Anniversary Shines Over RHS

Imagine, if you will, a typical high school dance. Streamers and fruit punch and a dim room. Lots of music. Now, add some students from Poly High and a few kids from Ramona.

Held in honor of Arbor Day, the dance took place on March 12, 1959. **Elvis**, and **Bill Haley** and the Comets were the stars — well, on record at least.

The dance was co-sponsored by students at Rubidoux, Poly, and Ramona to help finance the landscaping on the new high school campus on Opal Street.

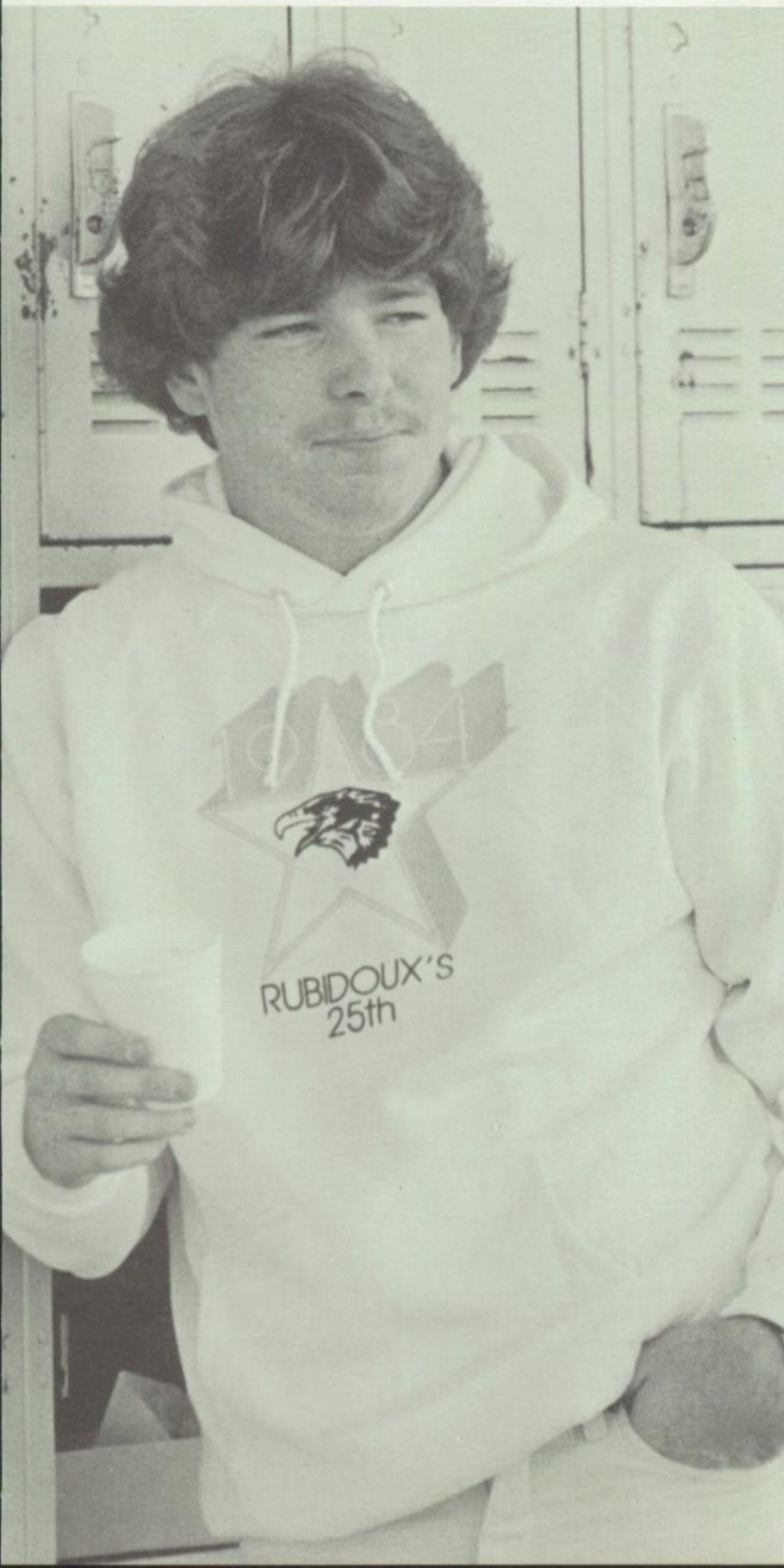
That high school soon became known as Rubidoux High School. The home of the mighty Falcons.

Immediately, a strong sense of pride gripped the new Rubidouxians. In October of '59, the first election for the first ASB Secretariat summoned a stunning 60% of the students to the polls. The football team managed an average season. In the 1961 **Eyry**, a writer reflected awe on the first two years of his school. "A short while back a lonely vacant field occupied the sight where Rubidoux High School now stands. Rows of steal gird-

ers, bags of cement, and stacks of red brick waited, ready to be molded into rooms and walkways by the experience of the carpenters, builders, and architect."

Over the years, RHS struggled desperately with an unfairly earned reputation. Reports of vandals and violence smeared an otherwise good image, and RHSers were forced into the corner of defending their school. Teachers were hired, others left, students came, others graduated. The years went by and the grass became spotted with yellow, the cement picked up a dull gray look.

Imagine, if you will, another typical school dance. This time, the students are predominantly from Rubidoux. Adam Ant and Prince were the stars. It's 1984 and Rubidoux has come a long way. ■



25 Years

Move on to Bigger and Better Things

"I think the students at Rubidoux have a more positive outlook on the school; therefore the community is responding to it," commented **Doug Huckaby**, principal. Mr. Huckaby, in his third year as principal, characterized the overwhelming sense of pride that shook RHS. In the wake of a 25th anniversary, students took a look at what they had.

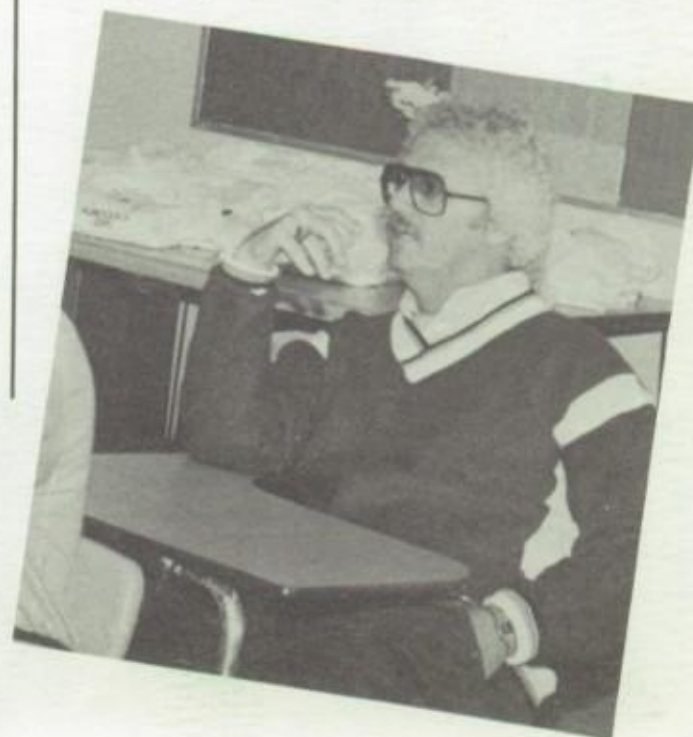
They decided it wasn't too bad.

Once a school known for its frequent riots and gang problems, Rubidoux has undergone major reputation changes. We are now known for our excellent football team; a squad that has achieved national recognition. Our GATE and Advance Placement programs have upped our scholastic standards. Many groups snared a Myriad of awards and prizes.

Two generations have passed since RHS was born, and things are different now. Yes guys, we're in the big time now. ■

Sporting a special edition Rubidoux Sweatshirt, Charles McClure enjoys brunch. The sweatshirts, issued by the senior class, commemorated the twenty-fifth anniversary of RHS.

Offering his opinion, principal Doug Huckaby sits in on a senior class council meeting. He was making suggestions for the special sweatshirts.



ACCENT

A storybook facade of earthy brick and turrets, the Castle Park was a weekend haven for all video freaks. The game rooms offered a wide variety of entertainment, from pool tables to Centipede to spicy nachos.

Hoping for a strike, Jenny Bilyeu tries her hand at bowling. Besides being a good form of entertainment, bowl-a-thons were an excellent fundraiser.

On a Christmas shopping excursion, Karin Lee and Sally Leal unexpectedly meet Terry Snell, biology teacher. The rendezvous took place at Tyler Mall.



The Forty Eight Hour Long Paradise Offers Fun and Relaxation for Teens

Face it, the good ol' days of pin the tail on the donkey and musical chairs are over for good! We're in the big times now, folks.

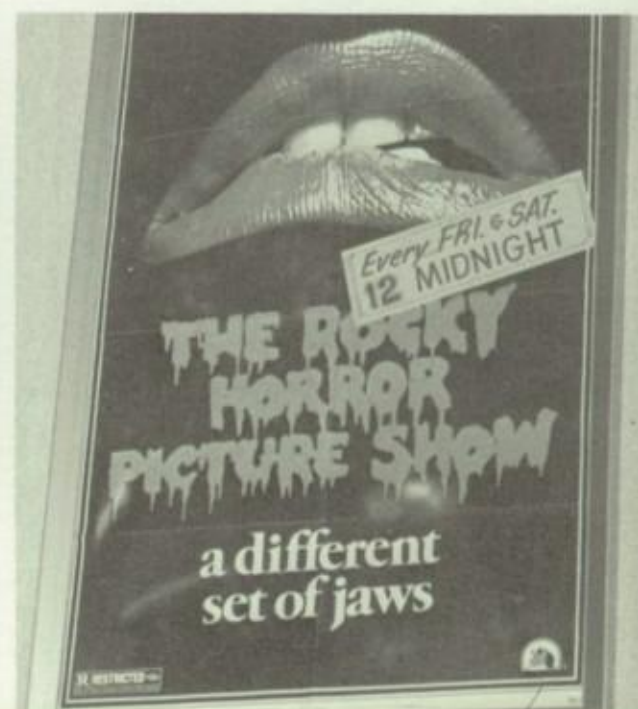
Weekends just aren't what they used to be; they're bigger and better now. Remember when your mom used to take you to the triple feature of Bambi, Snow White, and Cinderella? Well, things are much more advanced now: now you can go by yourself to see a different kind of triple feature — Mortuary, Cujo, and Halloween. Yes guys, we're full-fledged teenagers now.

After a tortuous week of lectures, homework, baseball practice, and baby-sitting — all honorable teenager's hobbies — most of us are more than ready for a weekend. A pure, unadulterated, gang-ho forty-eight hours of R & R. For some of us, weekends are spent socializing and playing the latest in video games at the Castle. Or, for the more athletic types, California Skate is the in place to be.

For the devoted party goers, though,

weekends are a time to forget about school pressures and relax with friends. But no, these are not ice cream and cake parties with a cute little man in the clown suit for entertainment. "I believe that if you are grown up enough to attend a party, you should be responsible enough to handle anything that would or could happen," concluded **Pat Nash.**

The midnight show lured many teens with their crazy films and acting along. The Rocky Horror Picture Show, a long-time favorite, was one of the most popular.



Weekender

Horrible Weekend Blues Strike Back

Like **Don Meredith** in the iced tea commercial, I fall back onto my waterbed with a sigh and a smile. Ahhhhh, the weekend; a beautiful Saturday and a lovely Sunday lay ahead of me like a garden of diamonds. I just couldn't wait.

As I lay in my bed planning all of my leisurely pursuits . . . Football game tonight, pizza afterwards, trip to the UA 6 tomorrow, date tomorrow night, a nice day at home to relax on Sunday . . . my mom pranced into the room.

"The lawn needs to be mowed, the house reroofed, and the garbage put out. Then you can help me with dinner if you want. And, if you like living here, you can clean your room."

I was on the verge of telling her that I didn't like living here, after she smashed all my weekend plans. Looks like the weekend's going to be a normal one after all . . . ■

Sweeping away, Naomi Diaz groans through one of those dreaded chores: vacuuming. For some teens, weekends were time for housework, not fun.

Passing away leisurely hours, Missy Collier launches a feeble attempt at cleaning the refrigerator. Along with ironing, refrigerator cleaning ranked among the worst.



FINALE

Once and for all, we've shown you the life. The life of the average student. It wasn't easy. It was student life.

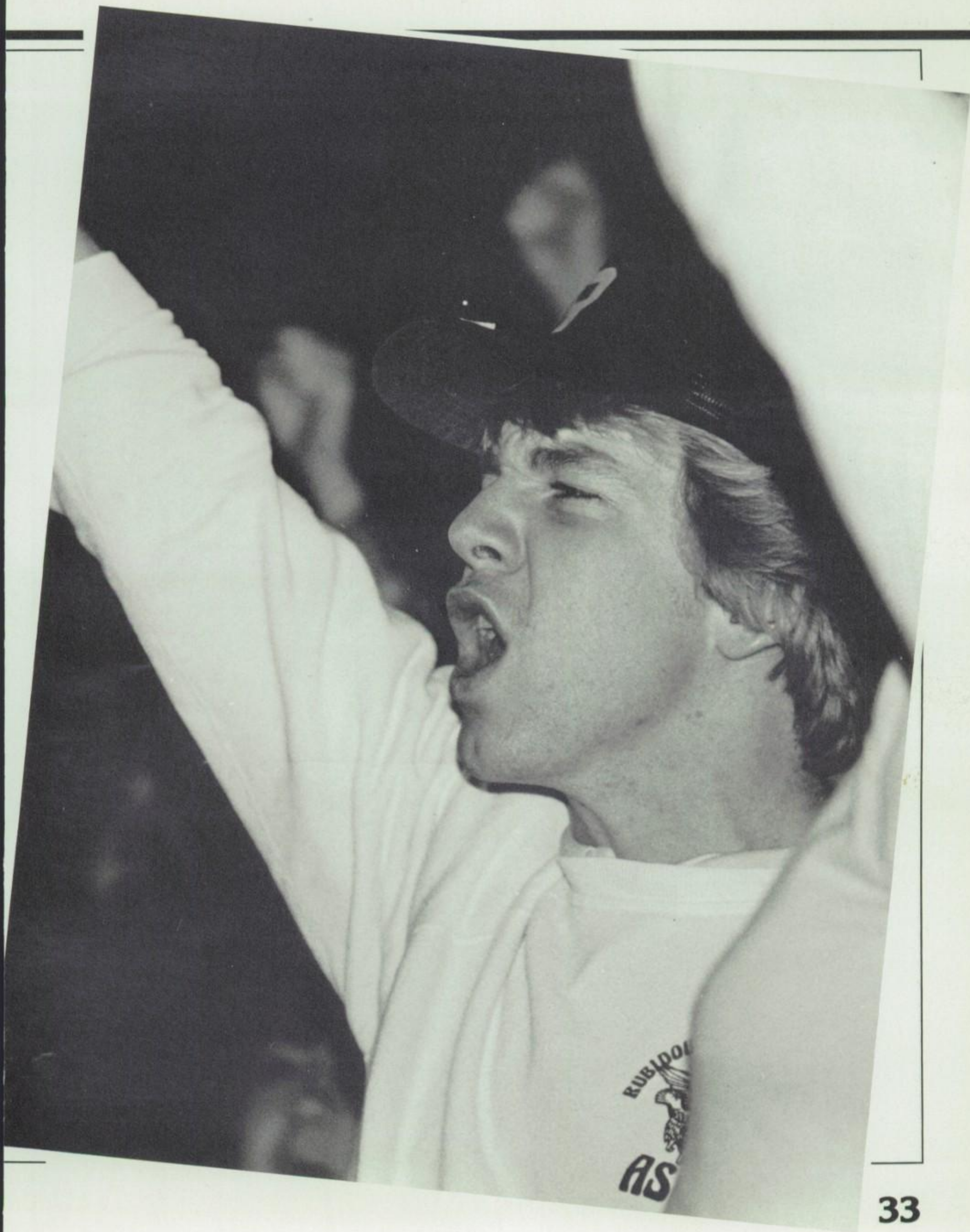


The perpetual life of the student continued; but the year had to come to a close. It was the law of time. Students gathered together and heaved one collective sigh — the year was finally over. Now they could look forward to a long (but not long enough) summer vacation and lots of sun.

They left the year behind them. They left the little bits and pieces behind them . . . the entertainment, the fads, the people, the jobs, the life. ■

Chattering during halftime, *Shane Weaver and Ray Fierro take a break from the basketball action. They were watching the Norco game.*

Yelling support. *Chuck Kuhn screams encouragement after a basket. Chuck was senior class president and a veteran Rubidoux supporter.*



A myriad of expressions are played out on the faces of the drill team members. They were electrifying the audience with their routine to Michael Jackson's "Thriller."

At the Basketball Homecoming game, Prince Charming, Cinderella, and Jack and Jill announce the winners. In reality, they were Ken Dalebout, Cindy Faler, Rudy Apodaca, and Crystal Johnson.



"It was the placebo
of the inactive stu-
dent; the prescrip-
tion for a dull day.
You learned much
...."





Equal Opportunity

T

Society

he rope lay limply on the ground; its twisted braid gnarled by wiry strings. The grass around it was trodden down, as if by a hundred stomping feet.

Someone's Def Leppard hat was smashed into the dirt several yards away. The field was nearly deserted. Off to the side, on the cement, a throng of people swished around an extensive electronics set up. "Hey, man," rose a voice. "We want to know who won. C'mon, we wanna know."

A person rose above the rest, apparently standing on a bench. In her hand she clutched a microphone. She raised it to her lips. "The winner is . . . the class of '85."

A small faction of students began yelling, clapping one another on the back. Curiously enough, they were all dressed in sparkling white togas. But no, it was not a recreation of the Roman Empire.

It was football homecoming, that heralded annual event that brings out the creativity, zaniness, and sometimes insanity of an entire school in one week. It was the placebo of the inactive student; the prescription for a dull day. Homecoming.

Many students touted the importance of "getting an education while you can." This was true, of course, but it didn't just happen in the classroom. It also sprang up on the playing field, backstage, and in various clubs and organizations. It was all a part of the society that structured the essence of Rubidoux.

Clubs were perhaps the most common way for students to get involved on campus. There was the culture of the foreign language clubs, the distinct class of the California Scholarship Federation, and the high-strung excitement and intensity of opening night for "Our Town," the Trouper's semi-annual production. There was the endless digging for detail and eternal typing that pestered the Talon reporters. There were sopranos, tenors, altos all over the music room. And, of course, that Madrigal who burnt a hole in her formal. There was friendship, there was hysterical laughter, and there were memories. And there was an education, even out of the classroom.

Because in the classroom, you learned how to add, how to type, how to weld, and how to prove the congruence of two isosceles triangles; but out of the classroom you learned much more. You learned how a perfectly timed smile could meld a friendship forever. You learned just how to put paper flowers on a float so that none of the wire would show through. You learned much more than you ever could have if you stayed in the classroom. ■



Riding down Tilton Avenue. Queen candidates Traci Inskeep and Melanie Kanouse travel in the annual homecoming parade. All of the girls vying for the title of queen rode in the afternoon parade, which also included the class floats and club cars.

Being escorted onto the field, Alicia Janu walks with her father Ronald Janu. Alicia has been working in the field of modeling, and would like to incorporate it into her career plans.

On the arm of James Kanouse, her father, Mel Kanouse waits for the fateful announcement. Almost all of the candidates were driven around the track with and escorted by their fathers.

Tiny figures against the immense façade, the Homecoming Court is dwarfed by the moulded architecture of the Riverside City Courthouse. The theme of the 1983 Football Homecoming extravaganza was "100 years of Riverside."



When the Queen Comes Marching In

Act One (Scene: bright classroom bathed in fluorescent light. Students sit quietly, reading the October issue of the *Talon*. Conversation floats gently in the air as students discuss the latest news):

Student 1: Who're you going to vote for homecoming queen? Voting's in a couple of days, I think.

Student 2: Yea, it is; but I'm not sure yet. Check out this newspaper — it has all the candidates in it. Let's see ...

Traci Inskeep; she's the busy editor of the *Talon*. Her philosophy, it says, is to "serve the Lord with all my heart, soul, strength and mind." There's also **Melanie Kanouse.** She's got too many activities to list. It says here that she said, "After I picked myself up off the floor, I felt very honored." And then, of course, there is **Alicia Janu.** She said she felt "very honored." She too has a long list of activities, including cheerleading and various posts in the student government. She would like to attend a junior college, then transfer and major in computer science.

Student 1: Yea, they all sound good; but there are three more candidates. I'm sure you've seen **Liz Spiekerman** around — she's all over campus. She wants to attend college and do some-



thing with animals — probably in veterinary science. The next candidate is **Lucy Oceguela.** It says here that her philosophy is "don't put off until tomorrow what you can do today." And, the last person up for the honor is **Valissa Swilley,** the current Black Student Union president. Her philosophy, it says, "is to do all that you can do."

Student 2: I still don't know — I

guess I'll have to wait until Thursday. Then I will decide when the ballots come.

Act Two (classroom littered with ballots. Students lean over their ballots and with decisive finality elect their queen):

Student 1: Well, I decided and it only took one slash of the pen.

Student 2: Yea, that was pretty easy, now we'll have to wait until the game.

Act Three (Scene: Football Homecoming game; the candidates are riding around the track with their escorts. They march onto the field):

Announcer: Now, ladies and gentlemen and all of you RHS Falcon fans ... The 1983 Football Homecoming Queen ... Miss Traci Inskeep.

(Epilogue: Tears of joy glisten on Traci's cheeks as **Ryan Knight** offers her a majestic bouquet of red roses. Her princesses surround her to congratulate her luck, and together they sit to watch the rest of the homecoming game.) ■

With the sparkling tiara atop her head and the lush bouquet of roses in her arms, Traci Inskeep rejoices in her victory. Traci was crowned by Cindy Pena, the 1982 Queen.

The 1983 Football Homecoming Court. Front Row: Melanie Kanouse, Queen Traci Inskeep. Back Row: Alicia Janu, Liz Spiekerman, and Lucy Oceguela.



Displaying her charming smile, Queen candidate Liz Spiekerman appears happy. Liz has plans to go on to college and major in veterinary science.

A Week of Fanaticism And Football

Monday, 12:10 — "Why be normal?" queried the tiny black button swinging from the girl's lapel. Across the grassy quad throngs of students stood in four distinct groups, competing to see which class had the most button laden shirts. The students stared at each other through dark sunglasses. And so began 1983 Football Homecoming.

Tuesday, 3:15 — Crumpled paper flowers littered the classroom floor. Hundreds of fingers worked furiously with napkins; fluffing and folding to make enough flowers to cover their float.

Wednesday, 7:45 — Hordes of creepy looking characters come wandering down the front steps. Right in the middle of the Homecoming commotion was Halloween. But no time to stop the excitement — dressing up was only half the fun of Homecoming.

Thursday, 3:10 — Hammers pounded hurriedly; the construction of the float was the most difficult part of all. The Floats had to be completely done and at the school by 11:00 a.m.

Friday, 12:25 — Thousands of screaming students rattled the gym walls. The typical class rivalry was at a peak in the musical chairs contest. The music goes on again; the race is down to



the wire. **Jason Bouzos** is battling **Chuck Kuhn** for the final chair. These points could decide the winner of the mighty RHS spirit stick. The seniors go wild and the bleachers rattle. This could be it — the seniors first spirit stick win in four years.

Friday, 2:30 — The homecoming theme was Riverside's 100th Anniversary, and the classes and clubs made the centennial beautiful in a colorful parade.

Friday, 6:00 — Already the stands rumbled with footsteps. The crowds cheered and students yelled to encourage on their classes and clubs in the pre-game parade; after this lap around the

track the winners would be announced. The last car settled in its place and the anticipation kept the crowd on edge. And then the awaited announcement blared over the speakers. The class of '86 clinched the best float, and the pep squads won the club car competition. Finally the winner of the mighty spirit stick was announced: The seniors had done it!

Friday, 8:10 — After parading around the track in a myriad of cars, **Traci Inskeep**, **Alicia Janu**, **Melanie Kanouse**, **Lucy Ocegüera**, **Liz Spiekerman**, and **Valissa Swilley** are escorted onto the field. **Cindy Peña**, last year's queen, crowned Traci while **Ryan Knight**, still in uniform, presented her a bouquet of red roses. Afterwards, a brilliant fireworks display illuminated the October sky.

Friday night, 12:00 a.m. — Students lined up outside the RCC cafeteria to celebrate the final moments of homecoming. Late that night, students finally emerged from the nineteenth century and back into 1983. ■

Guarding the pep squad's club car, Old Lady Lucy, their nylon cheerleader, rests comfortably amid black and gold pom poms. The pep squads won the club car competition and received a two foot high trophy for their efforts.



Ecstatic at their victory, the senior class raises their first spirit stick in four years. After close scores at the start of the week, the seniors swept the competition during the pep rally.

Brilliantly green and sparkling, a majestic champagne bottle pours glittering champagne over an '87. The freshman class constructed the float to commemorate Riverside's 100th birthday.





Senior spirit rides high on Monday — button and sunglasses day. The senior class had a momentous turn-out to the lunchtime activities throughout the week.

Drill team members Chris Rosario screams at the homecoming pep rally. The class of '85, for the first time, was not able to clinch the spirit stick.



The 1983 Football Homecoming Club Queens: Julie Perkins, Gina Arias, and Amanda Stallworth.

Intricately detailed, the sophomore float depicts Mount Rubidoux, the Heritage House, the Parent Navel Orange tree, and the Riverside Bell. The sophomores won the float competition with their ingeniously engineered and designed entry.

Basketball Homecoming Court. Kelly Mulligan, Alison Wright, Alice Muniz, Teresa Partida, Kelly Bunker, and Barbara Lewis.

Standing with her escort, Kelly Bunker smiles to the crowd after the queen announcement. The candidates were Kelly, Barbara Lewis, and Teresa Partida, queen.



The Case of the Missing Queen

The stoic Queen of Hearts entered first, marching out towards the center of the mark. Behind her comes an quaint and dignified Alice, from Wonderland, you know. Bumbling along after her, Tweedle Dee and Tweedle Dum chase Alice around. Without hesitating, Alice lets them know how she stands. With a good hearty slap. They parade over to the table, ready to engage in a whimsical version of the mad tea party. The Pied Piper, of all people, prances in. The Queen of Hearts faints in disgust.

The Pied Piper stands in the center ring, surrounded by a variety of storybook characters. The fairy tale scene from "A Night In Storybook Land" was the climax from an entire week of activities. Lunchtime activities throughout the week sported a whole variety of new selections including the "Jack in the Box" A "Broom Hilda," the "Apple Bite," and the "Egg Head." "Unfortunately, our activities weren't really attended very well this time. We were disappointed because it doesn't help spirit," commented **Mary Roper**, ASB Student-at-Large."

Eventually, this week blended into a



climactics Friday. Friday morning, at seven o'clock the campus was packed, for it was registration also. In the main office, luxurious floats lined the walls. Setting a precedent, the junior and senior classes combined their floats. The sophomores created a gray castle with turrets of powder blue. "Humpty Dumpty sat on a Ball," was the title of the Freshman creation. The gym walls were also garlanded with a bright variety of posters in competition for the "Best Poster" trophy.

Halftime was the forum for the announcements. The envelopes were opened. The club poster contest was won by AFS, the sophomores had the best poster of the classes, the German Club created the best club float, and the sophomores received yet another trophy: "Best Class Float." The class of 85 snared the spirit stick.

And then the big moment. The Queens and class princesses paraded onto the court. The one conspicuous absence was that of **Teresa Partida**, a candidate who was in San Francisco for the finals for the Junior Miss contest. After the final envelope was broken open by Prince Charming himself, it was evident. The missing queen was to reign. **Elva Cobos**, standing in for Teresa, was crowned by **Desiree Ashton**, last year's queen. ■

Populating a set from a "Night in Storybook Land," the theme, is Teresa Partida, Barbara Lewis, Kelly Bunker, Alison Wright, Alice Muniz, and Kelly Mulligan. Teresa Partida reigned as queen.

The Queen of Hearts gets a pull off the court by Jorge Sanchez and Froilan Mendoza. The event was part of the halftime skit that called for Annmarie Weaver as the Queen of Hearts to faint in disgust.



The Pied Piper, Sally Leal, lip synching with a flute, parades onto the court at halftime. Sally played the character as part of the scheme to announce the basketball homecoming winners.

Scott Impola and Vicki Scarbrough pull the class of '86's float on the court at halftime. Their float was a majestic gray castle on a bed of clouds.

On That Beautiful Night by the Beach

As the couple stepped out of the sports car, they gracefully approached the elegant Huntington Harbor Bay and Raquet Club where the event was going to take place. The guys were in tuxedos, the girls in formals. It could only be one occasion: the Junior/Senior Prom.

They entered under the sky-blue canopy and walked through the door. Immediately they were overcome with awe at the romantic atmosphere. The club sat on a sandy beach, the towering palms were mirroring in the boat-bedecked marina. Friends mingled and conversations warmed up. The prom was underway.

The prom was put on by, of course, the junior class. Despite doubts, by many, it proved to be an overwhelming success. People danced happily and took heavenly strolls on the beach. From the sandy sidelines, they could watch enormous yachts sail in and out of the marina.

As the time passed, six girls knew the event that they were waiting for was getting closer and closer. Who, they wondered, would be this year's Prom Queen? When the time drew nearer, they arose to meet the occasion:



Rosalee Clampitt: A JV softball player and basketball Homecoming princess her sophomore year. In her junior year, she was on Varsity Volleyball and was her class treasurer. The list goes on . . .

Lori Costello: A familiar face around campus, Lori has been involved in ASB, AFS, Spirit Club, Mock trial, Powder Puff Football, and Yearbook, among others.

Crystal Johnson: The ASB vice president was active in all facets of RHS life. A talented swimmer all four years, she was

on class councils, the Ivy Chain, CSF, AFS, and a member of the Mock Trial Team, among others.

Pilar Lara: One of the shortest and funniest around. Pily, as she is known, was an ASB Student-at-Large, Talon Staffer, and active in AFS, just to top the list.

Coreen McCorkendale: Another ASBer, Coreen has been active in the Spirit Club, Tennis team, and class council.

Wendy McCoy: The class of '84 valedictorian added some academic class to the line-up. Wendy was on the prom committee, Ivy Chain, senior class justice, and a star on the volleyball team among other activities.

Froilan Mendoza: junior class president, looked around and smiled. He had a secret; the prom queen's name. "This year's prom queen is," he announced, "Pilar Lara."

"I was so shocked. I felt really honored," smiled a happy Pilar Lara. ■

Giving directions during Basketball Homecoming Halftime, Crystal Johnson holds a trophy. Crystal was ASB vice-president and dressed as Jill for the occasion.



Making a motion, Pilar Lara raises her hand to get recognized. Pilar, the prom queen, was an ASB Student-at-Large.

A brilliant blue canopy overhangs the entrance to the Huntington Harbor Bay and Raquet Club. The club overlooked the marina.





At the entrance, a gnarled tree stands by a wooden sign. The club was a popular choice because of its nearness to the beach.



The sun sets in the background, providing a glamorous backdrop for the prom location. A small beach bordered the club and added to its appeal.

In a lighter moment, Pilar Lara mockingly makes a face. Pilar was known for her zany and outrageous sense of humor.

The Prom Queen, and her court. Pilar Lara, queen, Rosalee Clampitt, Lori Costello, Crystal Johnson, Correen McCorkendale, and Wendy McCoy.

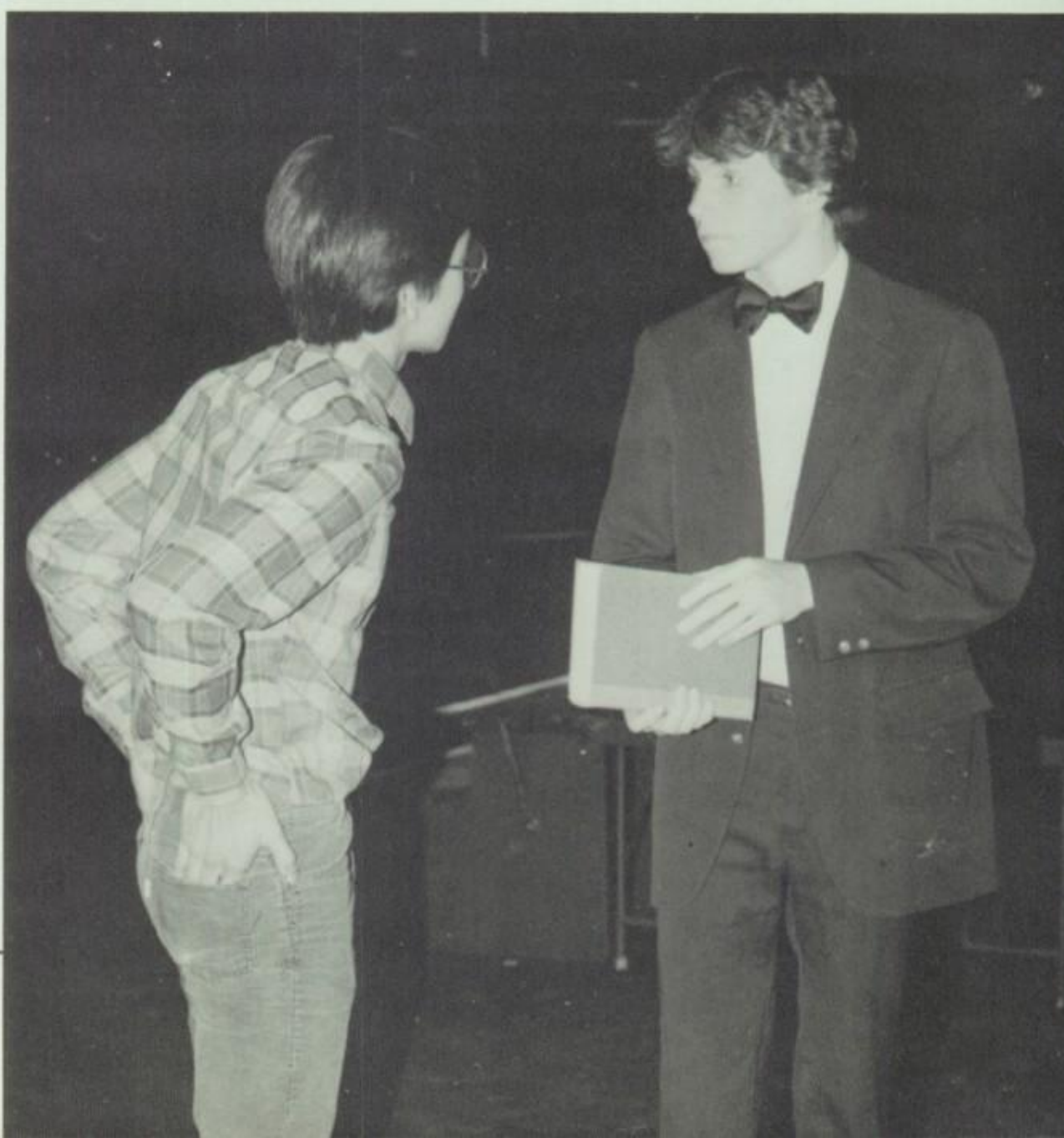




Immersed in engaging pantomime, *Sandy Aguirre provides Richard Alcantar and Annisa Stark with breakfast.*

The Troupers. Front Row: Denny Jordan, Brian Hayden, Doug Proulx, Kathy Banfill. Row 2: Hector Sanchez, Renee Lemaire, Anissa Stark, Jill Haas. Row 3: Sandy Aguirre, Jorge Sanchez, Jodi Keiter, Paul Lent. Row 4: Velicia Flynt, Richard Alcantar, George Sreveking, Jennifer Elliot, Kevin Lee. Row 5: Sally Leal, Stephanie Shaver, Kim Fayad, Froilan Mendoza, and Mary Travis.

The professor, *played by Doug Proulx, explains the history of the town.*



All About Life, Love, And Death

His hands thrust deep in his pockets, he heaves himself away from the coal-black wall and slowly paces across the ground. He turns to face the sea of faces, a nameless crowd who await his words.

"Welcome," he points a lanky finger vaguely to the east, indicating an ambiguous location. A flower garden. The town square. Doc's house. The time is the turn of the century; the setting a small congenial community somewhere in America. Our story begins.

George, skillfully portrayed by veteran trouper **Richard Alcantar**, is the athlete who has his hopes pinned on that elusive homerun. Richard's co-star, **Sally Leal**, plays a bookish and not-so-humble school girl who, it seems, has fallen into that "tentative friendship — will you be my boyfriend?" relationship with George. The story of their naive friendship that blossoms into love and finally sorrow, is interspersed with various bits of sidelight entertainment.

Each of the play's three acts illustrates a time in the relationship between George and Emily. In the first act they are only students who, at first, are shy but eventually they admit their fondness for each other. George even takes Emily



"out for a soda", but he tells the shopkeeper he needs to run home to get some money so he can pay for his big splurge. In the second act — George and Emily's wedding day — the couple is united for life and promise to love each other "until death do us part." The third act is the time when the play comes together — when the moral becomes almost painfully obvious. Emily dies in childbirth and joins an austere and eerie gathering of the deceased on the hill in the town cemetery. George, mortally shaken at the abrupt loss of his lifelong love, mourns painfully at the feet of his buried bride.

The moral of the story is obvious but

not trite; in fact, it is so humane that it is astoundingly truthful. You simply don't appreciate what you have until it is gone. The play is touching, sentimental, and at times gently humorous. Written by Thornton Wilder, it received the coveted Pulitzer Prize in 1938. It was selected by the Troupers, according to director **Doug Buckhout**, "because it's an American classic." The troupe had big shoes to fill this time — and fill them they did; with solid acting and a sincere performance.

Behind stage, and contributing just as importantly to the show's success, worked a skilled and unselfish company and stage crew. Also laboring to make the two plays, "Our Town" and "Fools," successful was the Troupers, the drama support group. All in all, with so many talented people working to make the year successful, how could it fail? ■

The good doctor, played by Tim Nieves, converses with his wife, Sandy Aguirre, at the dinner table. Realistic scenes on the homefront made the play more down-to-earth and touching.

The Cast of "Our Town." Front Row: Hector Sanchez, Velicia Flynt, Anissa Stark, Mary Travis. Row 2: Sandy Aguirre, Sally Leal, Paul Lent, Jorge Sanchez. Row 3: Doug Proulx, Richard Alcantar, Froilan Mendoza, and Kevin Lee.



After Sally Leal's death, her widower, played by Richard Alcantar, mourns painfully at her grave. The play touched on touching themes about death.

Battalion Strives for Attention

*Hey dude,
you're not a
freshman- no
more. Have a
great summer
to see you
later
Wan
Sauer
AKA
Dawnie*

The silent trumpets gleam under the stadium lights. The fingers lay motionless on raven black clarinets. Delicate silver flutes lay quietly on laps. As other students scurry along the aisles to regain their seats after half time the band is settling back down in their section after an exhausting half-time performance.

The football team marches back onto the field. The clock starts. The ball is snapped. It's a hand-off. Another touchdown.

The silent trumpets are lifted to lips. Fingers dance gracefully over clarinet holes. Silver flutes echo light melodies. As the triumphant Falcon fans cheer after another six points, the band plays another tune. Another tune for the touchdown.

For the most part the fans settle back down in the bleachers and pull their JC Penney nylon parkas around shivering bodies. They dip gloved fingers into popcorn. The band goes unnoticed.

It's all part of the game — another performance by the seventy strong battalion of musicians. Football season however, was not the end of their performing life. Pep rallies and basketball



games were also part of their audience. Competitions were also a big part of the band's year. The Anaheim Halloween Parade on October 20 stole the holiday from dedicated musicians. The Riverside Centennial Parade, The Lester Oaks Parade, the Riverside 500 Parade, and the Yucaipa Christmas parade were also a part of their busy and hectic performing season. Awards were also part of the performing circuit. Besides various awards for the band performance, a special highlight was Drum Major **Eric Nilson's** first place trophy at the Riverside 500 parade.

"Being in Band is lots of fun," exclaimed **Jennifer Williams**. "We get to do a lot of fun activities such as football

and basketball games, and pep rallies. We also had candy sales, bake sales, and car washes to raise money."

Gary Solomon band director, expressed enthusiasm with performances. "As band director I am involved with many musical activities involving the band and the jazz band. I enjoy it — the teaching and performing." ■

Listening intently, Eric Nilson takes note of the director's instructions.

Landing in a split, Maria Stacey puts the final touch on a halftime routine.

Band. Front row: Dawn Sauers, Oscar Herndon, Eric Nilson, Christopher Poole, Vicente Perez, Jennifer Williams. Row 2: Jason Chevalier, Renee Lawson, Tammy Hellow, Tammy Gibbs, Melissa Foreman, Richard Diaz. Row 3: Katey Jared, Sheila Mendoza, Linda Brenner, Alice Williamson, Heather Robley, Russell Steaps. Row 4: James Melton, Janeen McKinney, Randy Collins, John Wareing, Manuel Guzman. Row 5: Neil Black, Melissa Ellis, Mike Riggs, Gilbert Valdez, Maria Stacy, Andrea Ivy, Tony Morales, Kim Richmond. Row 6: Kenneth Duckett, Don West, Robert West, James Hamrick, Mike Mayotte, Andre Rodriguez, Leanne Northway. Row 7: Mark Van Bibber, John McKinney. Row 8: James West, Fred Raded. Back Row: Maria Butler, Leah Driskell, Julene Nilson, Tim Gueragro, Rick Stewart, Micheal Pool.



HEY MISOI HAUB A COOL AND GOOD LUCK
 HAVE SUMMER IN FOOTBALL, I KNOW YOU'LL DO
 GOOD, LATTER DAYS, TIM



Deftly drumming, the drum corps pounds out a melody for the band. The band performed at half-times, pep rallies, and special assemblies.

Her flute on her lap, Dawn Sauers watches Mr. Solomon as he explains a difficult passage. The band met during the day as well as after school to perfect their melodies.



Marching past the stands, the band entertains full-capacity football game crowd. They also sat together during the game, which fostered friendliness.

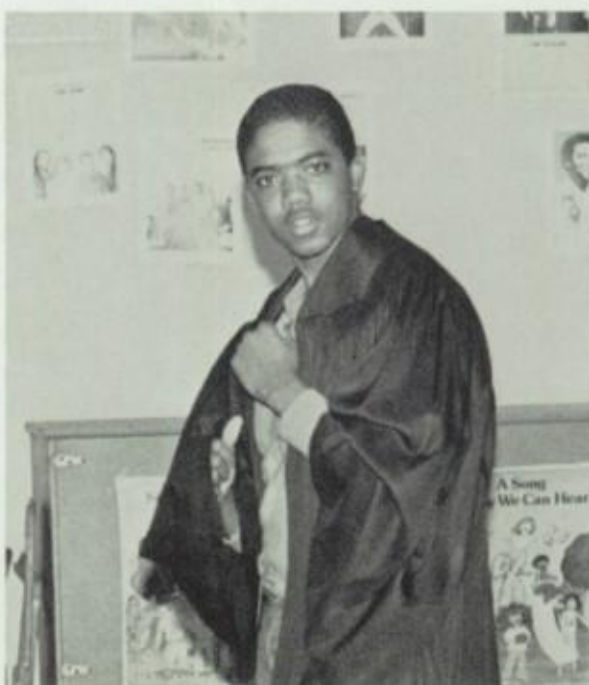
Followed by the flag carriers, Maria Stacey fore-runs an impressive band outfit. She led them onto the field for the homecoming extravaganza.

Robed Singers "Zany But Practical"

Dressed in a classic maroon turtleneck sweater, faded jeans, and a quilted vest, **Staci Della-Rocca** poked her head in the door of our humble staff room. We were on our largest deadline yet; piles of work were scattered around the room. "Howdy, guys." She smiles cheerfully and gives us some interview sheets. She instructs us not "to be corny. Tell the real story."

So I will try. Forget the corny propaganda about striving for artistic excellence and the beauty of creating music. This group is practical, or at least claims to be. "Let's have a duet quote," smiled **Janine Barnhart**, joking with **Marsie Gross**. "We are on our way up!"

The biggest change the choirs went through collectively this year was the addition of Staci Della-Rocca, their new director, revealed Barnhart. Ms. Della-Rocca was a former Madrigal herself and also sports the honor of being the first ever Rubidoux ASB (female) president. By her own admission she's fond of "music and choir, I enjoy working with them and helping them." She has earned



a reputation for being a zany but practical director with an especially strong emphasis on highlighting individual talents. "I just like working with my singers, that's all," she said.

The music department consists of five different choirs, each one designed to fit the talents and experience of the performers. The first choir is the mixed choir. "It's a beginning choir designed for those students with little to a lot of

experience in singing. They sing in two major concerts each year. The Christmas and Spring concerts each year, explained Della-Rocca. Many freshmen and students who were just beginning a singing career joined the choir to learn the ins and outs of successful singing.

The Acapella choir was basically the same mixed choir, only more advanced on a scale. A capella choir members, according to Della-Rocca, "sing in four part harmony. They sing in festivals and major concerts."

Traveling around Riverside and the environs, the girls' ensemble was considered the advanced women's choir. They also performed in two major concerts as well as at various festivals throughout the year. Della-Rocca grinned and quipped, "We're learning to be professional over there. No. no." she decided. "No, don't print that." (cont. on next page.)

Caught off guard, Jose Cotten pulls his robe over street clothes. There were five different choirs.

Preparing for a performance members of the concert choirs get dressed in their robes.



Mixed Choir. Front row: Diane Yoder, Penny Hoffman, Lisa Roig, Jim Thomason, John Frakes, Jerri Sparks, Row 2: Jodi Brown, Susan Rendon, Jennifer Barger, Nick Leone, Brett Scott, Shielah Qualm, Gina Huey. Row 3: Lorie McCuiston, Tammi Hudson, Randy Smith, Charlie Fine, Caryn Foster. Back row: Heidi Zimmerman, Lori Monniger, Steve Hartman, Anthony Lott, Gilbert Avila, Liz Platon, Andrea Hansen.





Concert Choir. Front row: Diane Yoder, Judy Bolander, Jim Thomason, Tracey Williams, Brett Scott, Liz Leasure, Charlotte Miller, Melissa Delgado, Shielah Qualm. Row 2: Jennifer Barger, LeeAnn Northway, Marsie Gross, Randy Smith, John Frakes, Karen Self, Mary LaLonde, Sally Leal, Robin Newberry. Row 3: Devon Williamson, Paulette Prescott, Lucy Pratt, Dawn Short, Froilan Mendoza, Kerry Bolander, Pam Hollosi, Kris Clouse, Pat Dingman, Janine Barnhart, Sharrie Qualm, Penny Hoffman. Back row: Tammi Hudson, Heidi Zimmerman, Tammy Lane, Stephanie Popejoy, Laura Urquhart, Richard Alcantar, Ron Tillery, Jose Cotton, Richard Mortimore, Lori Casen, Candy Powers, Valissa Ferebee, Gina Huey.

Making the final touch-ups, a choir member brushes her hair before a performance. The big choirs had two basic performances during the year.

Sheilah Qualm seems enveloped in satin after getting dressed before a performance. For the choirs, it was the crucial pre-performance hours that mattered.

Commanding a higher note, Staci Della-Rocco, director, helps the choir through a rehearsal. This was Ms. Della-Rocco's first year as choir director.



Before a lace covered table, the Madrigals perform at back to school night.

Madrigals. Front row: Sally Leal, Judy Bolander, Marsie Gross, Chris Boyer, LeeAnn Northway, Miss Della-Rocco. Row 2: Kim Real, Greg Knight, Gary Curtis, Charlotte Miller, David Dike, Ron Tillery. Row 3: Lucy Pratt, Richard Alcantar. Row 4: Kerry Bolander, Jannie Barnhart, Froilan Mendoza. Back row: Laura Uguhart, Cliff Mason, Mary LaLonde.

Ensemble. Front row: Lynette Moody, Tammy Lane, Melissa Delgado, Mary LaLonde, Teddy Van Patton. Row 2: Denisa Tellez, Lori Welch, Candy Powers, Lori Cassen. Row 3: Judy Powell, Carrie Michaels, Devon Williamson, Sharrie Qualm. Back row: Mary Davis, Stephanie Popejoy.



"Zany But Practical" (cont.)

Known as the elite and prestigious group, the Madrigals "are so much in demand that they must sometimes be booked a year ahead," revealed **Della-Rocca**. They were a select group of only twenty of Rubidoux's best vocal students. "We have fun together," stated **Froilan Mendoza**, a rookie Madrigal "It's very challenging, and we learn a lot about the right way to sing. It's great." The Madrigals performed frequently at school functions, including back to school night and pep rallies. They sung in formals at the very prestigious locations and events. "The Madrigals perform constantly throughout the year, in and around Riverside. They also tour annually out of state."

"I love Madrigals," stated **Sally Leal**. except for the time when I ironed a hole; I actually ironed a hole in my formal."

The last choir was something extra special unlike other choirs, they didn't have a class period to practice in. There



were countless Thursday nights — freezing and otherwise — that saw the Concert choir troupe on the campus. It was here that Della-Rocca would help the diverse group come together as one unit — all talented singers. The concert choir was the "mass choir," in Della-Rocca's words, with chosen members from all four choir classes. This choir met only once a week at six o'clock on Thurs-

day evenings. They were vocal representatives for Rubidoux high at major county festivals and also performed annually at Disneyland. With the excitement, intensity, and fun of being on this choir, all the off notes and frustrating practicing paid off.

"Choir's cool," enthused **Chris Boyer**. The greatest disadvantage that the choir members had to battle was the stereotype that shrouded them. Many non-singers saw the vocalists of M-1 as, and I quote the general consensus, "Poindexters." However those who worked on and with the choirs knew that couldn't be farther from the truth. They were dedicated. They were talented. They were singers.

They weren't poindexters. ■

Pulling on a robe, a choir member silently rehearses her notes before going on stage. Most choir members were quick to express satisfaction with the choir and with Staci Della-Rocco, the new director.



A cappella Choir. Front row: Marlene dos Santos, Kim Trask, Joey Mittinger, Cherre Caringella, Liz Leasure. Row 2: Kim Levers, Maria Ortiz, Tom Brown, Roosevelt Carroll, Tammy Lane. Row 3: Stephanie Popejoy, Paulette Prescott, John

Frakes, Tim Williams, LaShawn Green, Kris Clouse. Row 4: Kim Real, Marie Guzman, Pam Hollosi, Hosea Cotton, Ron Tillery, Steve Bogle, Lori Cassen, Valissa Ferebee, Pat Dingman.



Running through their competition cheer, the varsity squad prepares for Miss Drill Team. The annual competition was the squad's biggest and most important.

Stacy Merlino and April Carr practice synchronizing their moves. Perfect timing was essential to a first class routine.

Varsity Cheerleaders. Front Row: Diana Suarez, Stacey Merlino, and Geneva Espinoza. Back Row: April Carr, Colleen Odle, Marianne Salazar, and Kim Morris.



The Famous Black and Gold Sparkle

When you walk into the dust-covered sidewalk of Rubidoux high school, and pass through the clutter of filtering bodies on their way to class, you spot a glistening black and gold outfit. A soldier of fortune? A misplaced falcon? Not quite. What you're looking at could only be, of course, a cheerleader. Naturally.

The varsity cheerleading squad — a tight knit group laced with camaraderie, consisted of eight talented girls.

Kim Morris — a rookie who clinched the captain position her first year. "I love to work with the girls. Most of them are my good friends and that makes it even more enjoyable," said Kim, a junior.

Diana Suarez — another rookie who soon became an obviously talented addition to the cheering squad. "I think cheering always pays off," revealed Diana, "because when you cheer at the games you give your support to the team."

Marriane Salazar — "RHS is #1, boasted Marianne, "I love representing Rubidoux and I would do it all over again."

Geneva Espinoza — a veteran



cheerleader since she was six years old. She has been cheering at Rubidoux all four years. "The hardest part is that it takes much effort. There are competitions and clinics that take up a lot of time."

April Carr — another talented high schooler who has been cheering for two years. "I enjoy communicating my spirit," related April.

Stacy Merlino — "I think Rubidoux's great!" exclaimed an enthusiastic Stacy, a junior — She has been cheering for three years.

Teresa Satow — Another one of the black and gold flashes. Once a freshman cheerleader, she took a break last year and returned in '83 to cheer on the FALCON SPIRIT.

Colleen Odle — another rookie recruited from the ranks of the drill team. Colleen finished a squad that had zest, pep, and spirit.

The squad participated in several events and competed in a contest between squads from all of Riverside. They placed first over-all. At the Pomona Fair, they snagged an admirable second place.

Prancing about during pep assemblies and games, the mascot, **Pam Ostrander** said, "I enjoy trying to get the crowd to join in the spirit." Pam has been the mascot for two years. ■

Night cheering at games was an intrinsic part of cheerleading. Varsity Cheerleaders had to endure the hazards of the weather while cheering for football.

The mascot, Pam Ostrander, often found herself enclosed in the dark shell of the Falcon Costume.

"100 Years of Riverside Spirit" proclaims the cheerleader's Football Homecoming Float.



Despite the Edginess, It Pays Off

There comes a time in every human's life when he or she must face the ultimate. The climax. THE TRYOUT. A survivor, **Janie Ringdahl**, related this story to us:

"The day finally came when I had to do it. I had to show my skills to be a cheerleader for the Falcons. I didn't have very long to think up a cheer, but somehow I did it. I was really nervous and really wanted to make it. I had a lot of my friends come for moral support (and I needed that). Before our line up I watched all the other guys — they seemed really good. The first girl messed up — so that really built up my confidence. I was never a cheerleader, so I remembered and did everything I was advised to. They called my number and I ran out there and acted peppy. I showed them what I could do and here I am."

Jamie was one of the lucky ones. The majority who were brave enough to even attempt to try out were not selected to be a part of the squad. For them, the tryouts were not a pleasant experience. Janie seemed to remember every single minute of the whole process; but **Heidi Whitworth** said that tryouts were scary and she was, admittedly, a little nervous.



Heidi had been a cheerleader for four years, so she was used to getting up in front of large crowds of people. Heidi was the captain of the freshmen pep squad.

Kristie Wansa, JV cheerleader, liked cheering a lot, but, according to her, it was nothing like what she expected.

"Cheering was lots of work; staying after school, trying to think of a competition cheer or other things. Occasionally, everyone gets a little edgy sometimes, but it's still fun," she commented.

Both squads got a head start on the year's dose of pep by attending summer camp. They learned new stunts and exchanged ideas with cheerleaders from other schools. "I didn't like cheering in the hot sun," regretted Heidi, on the summer's activities. "But I guess it was all worth it in the end."

Cheering was not, as many cheerleaders revealed, a sissy sport. It was a challenging athletic skill, as well as being a creative art form.

But, when the squads jumped into action at pep rallies, competitions, and games, all that hard work seemed worth it. And yes, even the blood-curdling terror of the TRYOUTS paid off. ■

Cheering earnestly. Christy Rohleder boosts spirit at a JV Football game. The JV games were notorious for their lack of fans.

The JV Cheerleaders: Laura Boucher, Vicki Scarbrough, Katrina Sanford, Lisa Fillmore, Libby Thompson, Kristie Wansa, and Michelle Bailey. The JV squad cheered at JV games and helped at pep rallies.



Just one in the line-up, Janie Ringdahl screams to the crowd. Janie was a freshman alumni from Mission Junior High School.





Preparing to launch into a jump, Libby Thompson exhibits her usual zany cheerleading style. Libby was also an honorary member to the sophomore class council.

Watching class competitions during a pep rally, Tracy Kocher sits with the freshman section. Often, it was the rambunctious freshmen who clinched cheering points.

The JV Cheerleaders form one of their flawless human buildings. These formations took skillful balance and many hours of practice and rehearsal.

The Freshmen Cheerleaders. Front Row: Debbie Lagumina and Heidi Whitworth. Back Row: Tracy Kocher, Shanon Carmack, Michelle Vandenhouten and Miranda Williams.



Exulting after a triumphant touchdown, the Poms Squad gives the TD signal. Running to the goalposts after every touchdown was tiring.

Practicing a routine during class, Pam Johnson, Elva Cobos, and Kelly Bunker wave their poms. Rhonda Hamilton said, "Poms is just a bouncy cheering."

Performing for parents at Back to School Night, the Songleaders finish with finesse. Back to School Night included an agenda of performances and speeches.



Through The Rain, Sleet, and Snow

Let's say, just for example, that it's 54 degrees outside. Cold, just a little cold. Now imagine that you're coming to school in a mini-skirt and sleeveless vest. If you're a person of the male persuasion, this may be difficult, but try. Psyche yourself out, now; try to imagine the total chill of the whole situation. You're kind of cold, right?

You're just one of the poms.

Cheering with high spirits during long, cold football games, peppy pep rallies, and those never-will-I-forget basketball games, were our songleaders, better known as the Poms Squad. Yes, you've got it, they were the ones who endured the hazards of the weather.

Practicing during the supposedly restful summer months kept the girls in #1 shape over the vacation interim. It seemed to pay off . . . They clinched a proud second place at camp and at the Los Angeles Fair. They also competed at the Tyler Mall against the Riverside



Schools. They walked away taking a first. The biggest competition of the year was Miss Drill Team, at which they did very admirably.

"Songleading and cheer are basically the same thing when it comes to games, poms are the 'little girls' type with a lot of bouncing and kicking, whereas cheer is more strict and rough moves," stated Rhonda Hamilton. The poms were right beside the varisty cheer, helping them

illuminate the massive spirited fans at football and basketball games . . . yes, just like the postman, in rain, sleet, or winds.

The biggest change was the switch of advisers. Carol Whitaker took over the squad, and the poms, as well as the cheerleaders, were very proud of a well-done job. "Being a member of the pep squad has made my years at Rubidoux loads of fun, and a great experience. There are times you'll never forget, like falling off your cheerleading box in front of thousands of people at a football game, or running to the goal posts after scoring a touchdown and you trip and fall flat," exclaimed Kelly Bunker, captain.

She had one more thought.

"Thanks for the memories." ■

Moving in time. *Laura Urquhart, Lisa Driekorn, and Pam Johnson perform happily. The Poms Squad performed in competitions, at football games, and pep rallies.*



Doing a push-up, *Kelly Bunker smiles at her audience during a pep rally. Kelly was a senior and veteran spirit booster for RHS.*

Songleaders: *Teresa Partida, Kelly Bunker, Elva Cobos, Barbara Lewis, Lisa Driekorn, Rhonda Hamilton, Pam Johnson.*



Dancing: Every Little Girl's Dream.

Sparkling in a sequined, slick costume and beaming with enthusiasm and vigor, she swayed across the floor, letting her emotions take over her body. Behind her, in synchronized perfection, a troupe of the dancers moved to the same easy style. For these and others, dance was not just a twitch of a muscle or a gallant leap; it was a way of life.

"If I was not dancing it would seem like there would be a big hole in my life. Dancing has become very important to me," revealed **Rhonda Hamilton**. The Dance team specialized in a wide spectrum of techniques from modern, dance tap, jazz to ballet and much, more. **Jennifer Beals**, the superstar from Flashdance, and entertainment wonder Michael Jackson really influenced a lot of students to take up dancing. "I figured that if Michael Jackson could dance like that when he was a kid, then so could I," exclaimed **Stephanie Pollard**.

"My dream," continued Stephanie, is to someday dance with **Debbie Allen**, and of course, the breathtaking Michael Jackson."

Being a member of the dance team typified the old cliché . . . yes, "it's a lot



of hard work and dedication." But the dance team members added one term to this list: frustration. The endless pushing of oneself could sometimes be not only tiring, but extremely physically and emotionally trying. But for most of the team, it was something they could really be proud of.

Most of the dance team consisted of songleaders who hoped to improve their moves and condition under the guidance of advisor and coach, **Nancy Jones**. She pushed them through hard, long practices to form an awesome dance team.

It has often been said that it is every little girl's dream to become a ballerina. So, for the members of the dance team, the experience was a dream come true, of sorts. "After high school, both in the immediate and distant future, I will always have something to do with dance, whether it's performing, teaching or owning my own studio, whatever 'dance' will always be there. I haven't quite yet decided on the goal I want to reach in life, but when I do, I'm going to really go for it," stressed **Kim Fayad**, of the dance team.

The dance team specialized in their own unique style, creating and choreographing their own jazzy routines that were performed at pep rallies, after-times, and the biggest one of them all — "Miss Drill Team."

It wasn't just the competitions though. It was a way of life and a dream come true. ■

Gracefully pivoting, Pam Johnson and Barbara Lewis practice a routine. The room was the place where many girls chased perfection.

Launching into a series of twists and twirls, Kim Fayad, keeps the team synchronized. Kim expressed her goal to "Make dancing a part of my life."



Dance team. Front Row: Felicia Alley, Kim Fayad, Pam Johnson, Barbara Lewis, Vonnie Johnson. Back Row: Lauri Bravo, Rhonda Hamilton, Kim Lyman, Shawni Douglas.





Her fringed costume flowing, Pam Johnson makes a gallant leap through the air. Many members expressed the thought that jumps were the hardest techniques.

Hands overhead, dance team members perform at a varsity basketball game. The team often performed at varsity games as well as pep rallies.

Shawni Douglas laughs through a particularly frustrating move in a routine. As the old saying goes, "Don't take things so seriously that you forget to have fun."

Pointing at their audience, dance team members slide through a routine with ease. Their routines looked much easier than they actually were to perform.



Performing a routine, Drill Team members move in minutely timed precision.

Drill Team. Front row: Kristen Impens, Chris Rosario. Row 2: Tonya Robbins, Nancy Arellano, Mona Ramirez, Renee Dusseau, Shelley Rusow, Tina Harrison, Lisa Cooper, Pam Howard, Mary Mortimore, Susan Marshell, Gretchen Turner, Joanne Eddy. Back row: Alice Muniz, Sheryl Able, Laurie Harris, Hopie Aguilera, Allison Pilgram, Teri Megard, Kelly Mulligan, Robin Rinahart, Renee O'Gorman, Gina Brown, Ernetta Bagby, Karina Brown, Deidre Quick, Paige McCardle, Colleen Collier, Lisa Pittman, Tammy McMichael, Sheila Chain.



DRILL/TALL FLAGS

Nerves Ruin Otherwise Sunny Day

My heart palpitated as I waited for my turn to try out for RHS's drill team. I was nervous; as nervous as a tiny mouse peeping out from his hole into the pupils of the friendly neighborhood kitten. As I stood in line, I was going over my routine in my head. Remember to smile, my conscience told me. Don't flub up on the jumps. Synchronize your marching. And the kicks, oh, those dreadful kicks.

I got so involved in the routine that I hadn't realized that it was my turn already. I thought to myself, "this must be a dream. I've never done anything like this in my life."

I'm surprised I didn't drop into cardiac arrest.

I smiled so much I thought my face would crack — and the jumps, I thought I would split in two. When I marched I felt as though I was part of the Stanford Marching Band. OH no, the kicks. I just know I'm going to pull every muscle in my body. Well, here goes . . . I survived! This wasn't as bad as I thought. In fact, it was rather easy. And besides, it was all worth it to be on the squad.

The Drill Team and Tall Flags Squads



didn't mess around. When they entered in a competition, they didn't do it just for fun. They had a reason: winning. They took first place in the USA camp, a second in the Lester Oak's parade and competition, and a second at the Winston 500. "Trying out was very nerve-wracking, but fun because you get to show off

your abilities," commented **Chris Rosario**, drill team captain. Chris, as captain, was responsible for coordinating the routines so that all the members would be in time. If you watched carefully, her subtle signals to her squad kept them in step together.

Many people viewed the drill team as an inferior second to the cheerleading squads. Wrong. They worked long and hard and practiced for many hours to choreograph routines and make sure they were doing the best job possible to represent RHS.

Both the drill team and flag squad have marched in parades; among them were the Anaheim Halloween parade, the Riverside Centennial Extravaganza, and the Troth Street School parade. Entertaining the crowds during halftimes was a tough order, but both squads managed to pull through. They precisely executed routines to popular tunes and were a favorite of the falcon fans.

"Twirling a flag is not the easiest job in the world, but it's a lot of fun," concluded **Donna Peccerilli**. ■

Not a limb in motion, the Drill Team waits for the music to begin so they can launch into a routine. Their routines were often a big part of halftimes.



Tall Flags. Front row: Machell Bell, Donna Peccerilli, Tammi Carroll, Melinda Marshall, Monica Bell. Back row: Teresa Olson, Leslie Ball, Roberta Lopez, Tina Wilbarn.

Smiling and yelling simultaneously, Chris Rosario, captain, issues a signal. The team relied on Chris to help them keep in time.



Drudgery, Daisy Mae, and Deadlines

You're on a deadline — a crucial deadline. The demi-gods at the Missouri plant want sixty four pages in their hands by Monday afternoon. They're anxious to get the presses rolling and so are you. After all, you do want to get the yearbook before the turn of the century. The staff is pushing, and pushing hard. After all, they're looking forward to getting the book, too. But you're cutting it close and you know it . . .

It's Friday night; 6:30 pm. The work is already piled up on the counter. Rumpled type-sheets, rejected prints, torn layouts, crusty white-out bottles, and a container of aromatic film cleaner are anchored by the squeaky transistor blaring inexplicable strains of an Adam Ant melody. Dinner orders are being taken: a macho burrito, two small fries, a vanilla shake, a taco. "I don't want three whole onions on my hamburger," demands someone from the corner. A group leaves the room on the Baker's excursion to the menacing threats of hungry staffers. "If you don't come back in 15 minutes, I'm going to spring my dog, Daisy Mae, on you . . ."



Work continues after the group leaves. Time ticks away. Three typewriters pound out the copy, captions, headlines. ("Oh my God, my captions don't fit! And what is that boy's name, anyway?"). Last minute layouts are redrawn, pictures cropped, and interviews are played out through the phone lines.

The dinner wagon is back; food is distributed and the hyper-work atmosphere gradually diminished into a casual camaraderie. Ethnic jokes fly back and forth. "Is Rod Stewart really 'different'?" becomes the debate subject for the even-

ing. True cultural and educational refining, to be sure. Even though the surface atmosphere is lighthearted, recurring thoughts lurk below the humor. What will the students think about a turquoise yearbook?

After the last greasy napkin is dumped in the trash can, the Helen Keller jokes soon subside into desperate pleas.

The hours speed away too fast — it seems like only half the work is done. The staff makes plans to meet over the weekend. "Eight o'clock," says someone. "We'll meet at the school at eight o'clock."

Slowly, the room empties of staffers as they gradually leave to go home. The desolate halls sound with footsteps as each student departs. "Don't sweat it," yells someone. "It's all worth it when the book comes out." ■

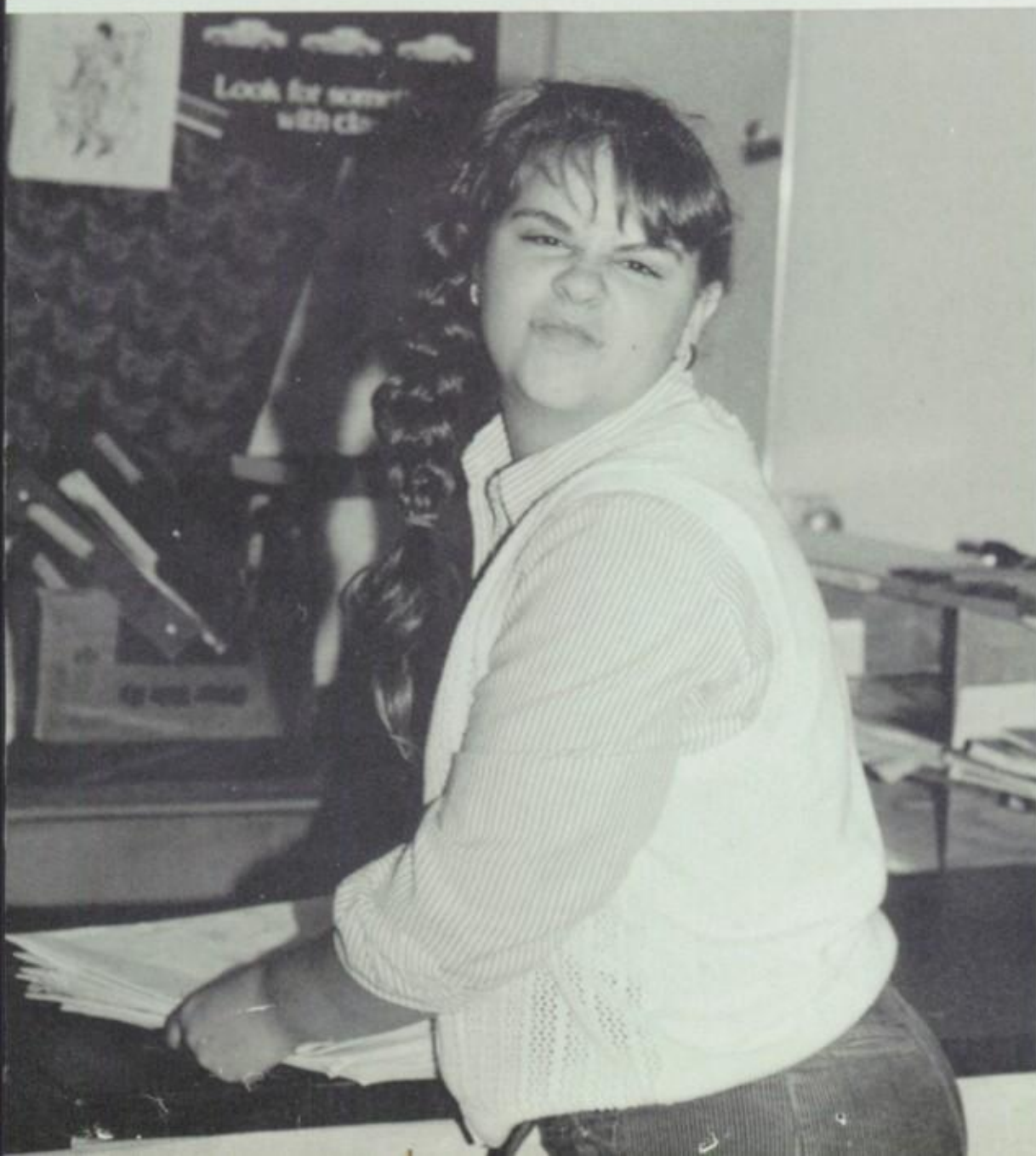
Boasting a citrus bounty, the yearbook club car sported a brilliant orange atop its roof. Here, Jenny Bilyeu and Naomi Diaz do some last minute touch-ups before the final judging.

Reviewing her copy, Lorie Holloway proofreads to guard against any errors. Many staffers hated the mere thought of copy, but it was a necessity to make the yearbook whole.



1983/84 Eyry Staff; front row: Naomi Diaz. Row 2: Lisa Cook, Tanya Cauzza, Sabrina O'Connell, Missy Collier, Lorie Holloway, Jenny Bilyeu. Row 3: Lori Costello, Tammi Prince, Jayme Wedertz, Kim Nunn, Jill Haas, Valarie Hogan, Sam Flores. Back Row: Vince Woodmancy, Michele Edwards, Lisa Caro, Sev Montoya, Kathy Liles, Lisa Umscheid, Mary Roper, Julie Dewees, Mark Rossi, Robbie Cook.





Being editor can be a harrowing experience, as Lisa Umscheid shows. Typing, she prepares for a deadline.

Underclassmen Coordinator and Junior Section Editor Tammi Prince gathers her pages. The copy envelopes became horrid signals of "another page to be finished."

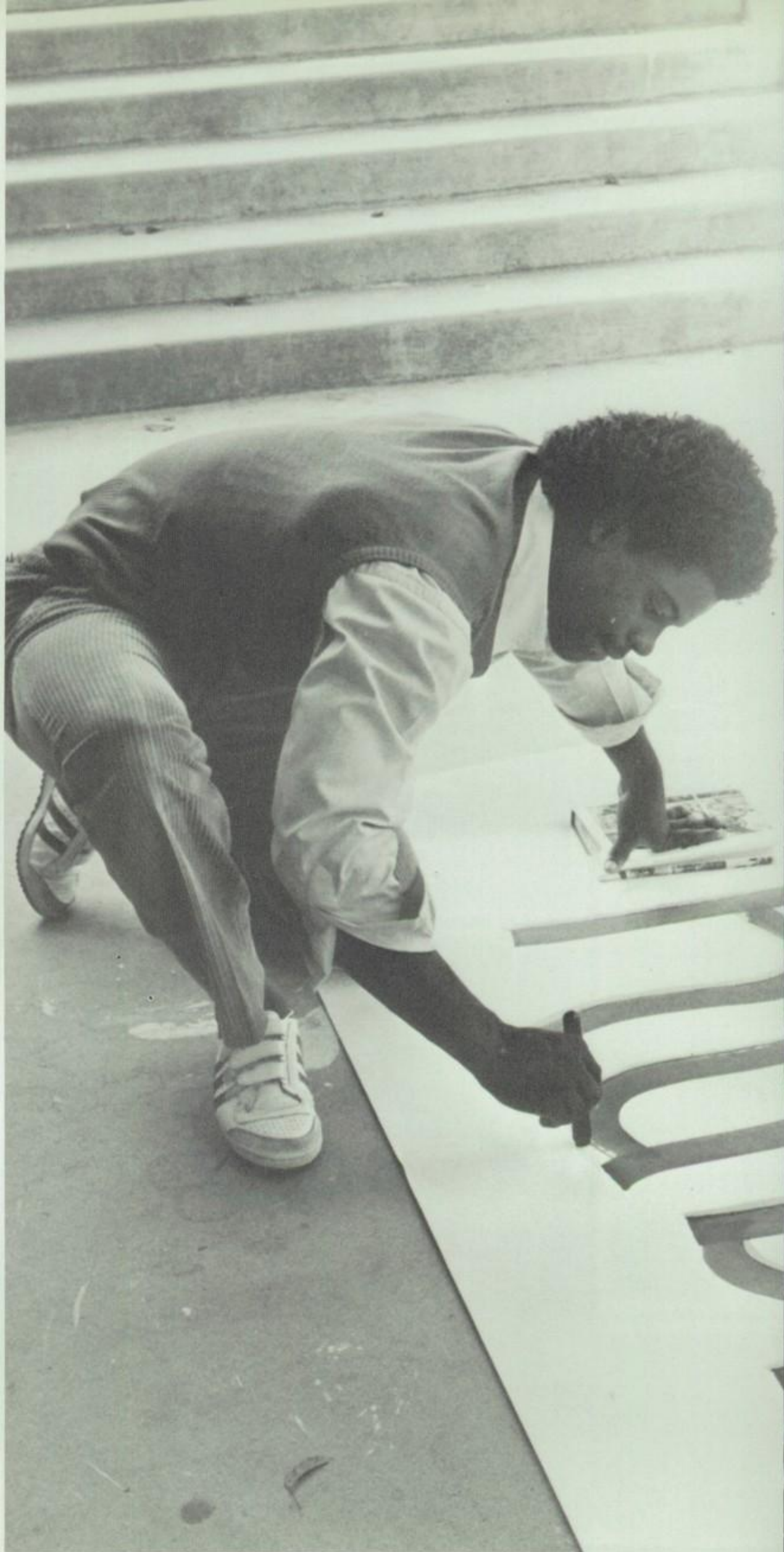
A yearbook rookie, Sam Flores, checks his names against a mug layout. Mug sections were notorious for the difficult complications.

Never balking, not even under the spectators' hilarious laughter, Lisa Cook and Chris Boyer perform in a pep rally fashion show of basketball players' pajamas. Lisa was Chief Justice and Chris was sophomore president.

Painting a sign, Ryan Knight, president, works on a publicity chore. Making and hanging posters was a frequent and necessary ASB chore. Kathy Camp and Coreen McCorkendale were publicity chairmen.



Riding in the homecoming parade, Crystal Johnson, vice-president, smiles to a group of on-lookers. Football was one of the biggest and hardest ASB events to prepare for and pull off.



Ma Weaver and Her Little Nest Egg

No, it wasn't Capital Hill. It was the San Bernardino Mountains. The scene: quiet, lush evergreen forests; only the gentle scurrying of squirrels violating the quintessential silence. Inside a hearty wooden hall, a group of officers sit around a table. The presiding officer yields the gavel firmly, all quiet. The speaker on the floor touts the importance of equal financial standing. The treasurer giggles.

No, it wasn't Washington D.C.

But it was the battle of the budget.

The time was June 4th and 5th, 1983. It was the ASB retreat. It ignited to a vigorous start when someone found a beetle in their salad. The cuisine proved to offer not much more on the hermit trip for the two ASB secretariats.

The retreat annual affair for the ASBer's was the place and the time when the calendar and budget were fought over and decided upon. but it was so much more. For one, it was the time for the dreaded initiations. Because of the code for complete confidentiality, the actual initiations — as horrid as they



were — cannot be revealed.

After retreat, the year started. Summer meetings and selling summer school concessions put some life into the year. And then it was the year . . . the horrible homecoming crises, and the even more post homecoming exhaustion. The forever and always feud between the president **Ryan Knight**, and his vice, **Crystal Johnson**. **Shelly Levers**, Treasurer was always on hand for her interesting little endearments and exclamations. And, of course, there was

Ma Weaver, the adviser, with her pleasant reminders and pearls of wisdom.

ASB meetings were perhaps the most common activity, next to sign making, of course, **Rick Stangle** or **Doug Huckaby** often stopped in to catch the latest ASB news break. And, let's not forget dear **Kathy Camp**, who made it a point to climb on ladders and mess with the signs everyday. It was one of her most loved chores.

There were other things, Steve Yeager weekend, and getting up at the crack of dawn to feed the celebrities breakfast. And the ads contest — and the talent show, produced, directed, and performed by "Crystal's Team Inc."

All together it was worth it. And the ASBer's just couldn't wait to go to retreat again.

This time to see the new members initiated. What fun. ■

Foreign exchange student *Vince Lannoye* paints a sign publicizing the *Steve Yeager Golf Classic*.

During a rare break, *Coreen McCorkendale* catches up on her *American Lit* homework.



ASB. Front row: Coreen McCorkendale, Lisa Umscheid, Row 2: Melonie Kanouse, Janelle Cartwright, Cindy Faler, Vince Lannoye. Row 3: Kathy Camp, Jukka Terho, Annemarie Weaver, Alice Janu, Pillar Lara, Froilan Mendoza, Crystal John-

son, Ken Dalebout, Shelley Leavers, Brandi Cotten, Sally Leal, Chris Boyer. Back row: Jorge Sanchez, Mary Roper, Lisa Cook, Rudy Apodaca, Richard Hansen, Chuck Kuhn, George Andreadis.

Improved And Hot Off The Presses

I knock heartily on the yellow door and wait. "Go to the other door," sneers a voice. Oh well, maybe there's a secret password. But no matter, I enter through the second door and pass through a hailstorm of chipped clay. "Yuck!" shrieks a reporter. "A yearbook groupie!"

"Funny guys, really funny," I retort, ignoring the cheerful chiding of the on-going Talon-Eyry feud. A typewriter pecks away. "Ahhhhh!" shrieks **Kelly Soto**.

The Talon staffers are working hard. Their December deadline is upon them and they're just finishing up the "Dear Santa" letters. Like all groups working under intense time limitations, they battle against the constant onslaught of deadlines. According to Kelly Larson, assistant editor, their "big" deadlines fall once a month. The entire process for the creation of an issue begins with a brainstorming session. "Thinking up stories is the hardest part," agrees **Mel Kanouse**. "It's hard knowing what people want to read in the paper."

After this, **Traci Inskeep**, editor-in-chief, assigns stories to the various reporters and the meat of newspaper journalism begins. "Finding out information



is the most challenging part; making connections," reveals Kelly. With only one week for the stories to come together, the pressure is on.

Then the typing — the most tedious

work. "It's okay," says Mel. "I don't get paid much but that's okay, I enjoy the work." Painstaking proofreading follows the day of typing, and two or three days are spent preparing the layout for the printers. "We have a lot of good workers who help produce the best paper around," explains Traci. "Yes," agrees **Mike Copeland**, her advisor. "For the first time we have a truly sterling staff."

After all this work, the coveted paper comes back from the printers. The staffers divide the load and distribute their brainchild. Despite the work, says **Jim Lowery**, "It's great fun being on the staff with such crazy people."

"That's nice," I say as I gather my notes and prepare to leave. Once more, a horrified "aaaaaaah!" resounds from the corner typewriter. Kelly Soto is still working on her Santa letters.

"We're better than yearbook," says **Brenda Mortenson**. "We're the best club on campus." Mr. Copeland saunters by. "Talon is the Mercedes Benz of RHS," he says. "Be sure to put that in your notes." ■

Proofreading her copy, assistant editor Kelly Larson makes a final check before the issue's last trip to the printers. Proofreading was a monotonous but necessary monthly task.



The Talon Staff. Front Row: Charles Lewis, Michele Lopez, Joel Pusetere, and Brenda Mortenson. Row 2: Jim Lowery, Mike Copeland, Mel Kanouse, Darlene DeMello, Todd McGowen, Tammy Cannerella, Isabelle Lowe.

Making a final check, Editor-in-Chief Traci Inskeep looks over a finished layout. Traci headed a reliable staff that produced a new, improved Talon.





Doing some paste-up, *Melanie Kanouse assists other staff members with a deadline. Mel was the advertising manager for the staff.*



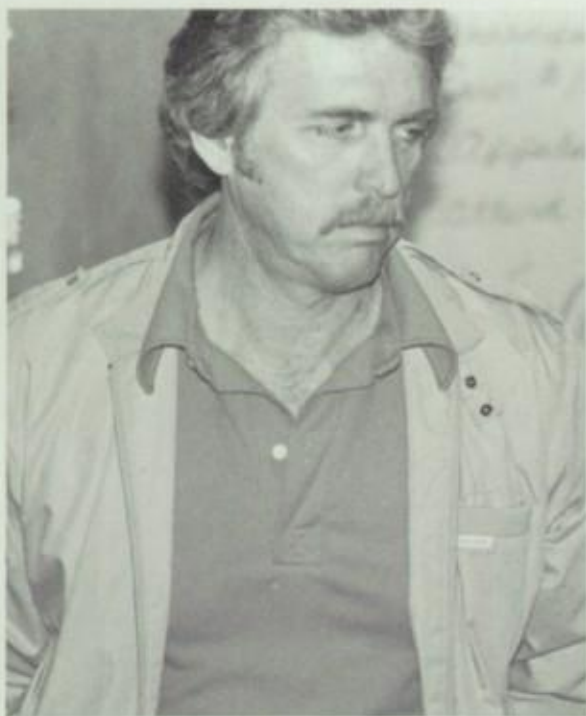
Fitting pictures, *photographer Tammy Cannarella puts in her contribution. The Talon Staff had two photographers who bravely covered all the assignments.*

Assistant Editor *Kelly Soto discusses the upcoming issue with Mike Copeland. Mr. Copeland advised the eighteen members of the "truly sterling staff."*

Future Farmers of America. Front Row: Danice Liddicote, Mike Runyan, Harold Six, Alex Izardi, Jimmy Wilson, Tina McKinney, Kim Barbara. Row 2: Scott Jones, Renee Recker, Julie Perkins, Ken Dalebout, Katie Airoska, Ruth Ann Callahan. Row 3: Anita Ray, Oscar Herndon, Christine Watkins, Margaret Bell, Melanie Olson, April Avery. Row 4: Leslie Brown, Russell Callahan, Kristina Doggett, Debbie Kratofil, Randy Klinkenberg, Danice Dodgen. Row 5: Daniel Ponti, Dawn Hill, Shannon Maynard, Pennile Tiejtens, Brian Humphrey, Mark Smith. Row 6: Matt Lamb, Matt Phillips, Ken Grumet, Brian Perkins, Frank Hanson, Greg Everhart. Row 7: Dorothy Schneider, Tim Nieves, Kurt Shields. Last Row: Melissa Florez, Russ Barton, Robby Klinkenberg, Alex Tumbleson, Stan Gibson.

Surveying his classroom Gary Lesh oversees an agricultural science class. Taking ag science classes were important to most FFAers.

Feeding her sheep, an FFA member prepares her animals for sale. Not only was it an educational experience, but FFA could also be a excellent money-maker.



They're Bringing Home the Bacon

The despondent "mooooo" of a prize winning cow floats over the gleaming metal stalls. This little heifer might not know it but she just made some one very proud. After months of work and grueling preparation, nothing in the world could be as satisfying and rewarding as that coveted blue ribbon.

The Rubidoux High School Chapter of the Future Farmers of America has been at the top of the "Haystack" for a long time. Articles in the local papers announcing their new batch of trophies, and repeated congratulatory snippets in the daily bulletin are proof of their expertise. This year, Julie Perkins alone brought home awards for a Grand Champion sow, two swine showmanship awards, and a Grand Champion, to name just a few. Multiply this impressive loot by one hundred other members and you have quite a catch of trophies and awards.

There were 100 members in FFA and no one was without work. It took many months of non-stop hard work to prepare animals for a show or county fair. And



even more preparation was needed for a Grand Champion. Among their extensive list of activities, they attended the Riverside, Hemet, Indio, and Los Angeles fairs, placing high, naturally, in all categories.

A persistent "aggie" image shrouded the FFA members — and the lingering stereo-type made some members upset. Julie Perkins said that if she could give any message to people who don't know about FFA she would stress "that it's a

lot of fun and you learn leadership."

Besides just cows and pigs, FFA was a very diverse organization that puttered in many areas of interest. Their award winning Parli-pro team snared much attention. The members of the Parliamentary Procedure team competed in contests that measured parliamentary skill. Public speaking, horticulture, and various judging skills were also learned.

The "baaaaass" of whining sheep filled the barn, but even their cries could not drown the excited yells of the Rubidoux FFA. For, once again, they could leave a show knowing that they were the best in all of Southern California. ■

Stan Gibson works around the ag area, doing the many chores that plague the future farmer. Feeding, cleaning and grooming were some of the responsibilities.

Typical FFA activity ensues as two men examine pigs. Keeping a regular check of the livestock's condition was important for upkeep.

Pulling an after school duty session, Russell Callahan pours feed into a holder. Besides farming, FFA also had activities like speech and parli-pro.



Two FFA members feed their pigs, preparing them for the market. Many FFA members made spare money by participating in open auctions.

Living in Home Away From Home

It was just another yearbook interview, heaven only knows I've been to millions of them in my time. I asked my guests to sit down — I thought I'd be cordial, you know. Janelle Cartwright, a native Australian who delighted in reminding me of the nearing of "Australia Day," looked at me with a sarcastic jeer. "Thanks, I will," she smiled.

The other victims looked at her and grinned; they were used to her ironic and insuppressable wit. **Jukka Terho**, from Finland, smiled at her and admonished her to "be nice." **George Andreadis**, from Corfu, Greece, nodded. In unison, they all laughed together; typifying their exuberant personalities and outgoing natures.

"So, I said, "what do you do when you're in Australia?" I looked at Janelle.

"Well, things are a lot different. I mean, after school we would all just meet at the pub to talk and socialize. It wasn't like we were all alcoholics or something. It was just the atmosphere — really social and relaxed."

Jukka interjects, "In Finland, we went to the movies a lot. But we went with lots of people together, here it's just **Rudy Apodaca** and I."



"For our social life," interrupted George. "We went to the beach. During the summer we dated tourists."

I was anxious to move on to a conversation; so, after hearing Jukka's complaints on the American system of school dances, I tried to steer them away. Well, you know what's amazing?" asked Janelle. How absolutely long it takes girls to get ready in the morning. Really! It takes me only fifteen minutes to get ready in the morning and I look good. Well, at least I think so."

Jukka laughs with George. "Shut up!" kids Janelle, and affectionately slaps her fellow travelers. They are di-

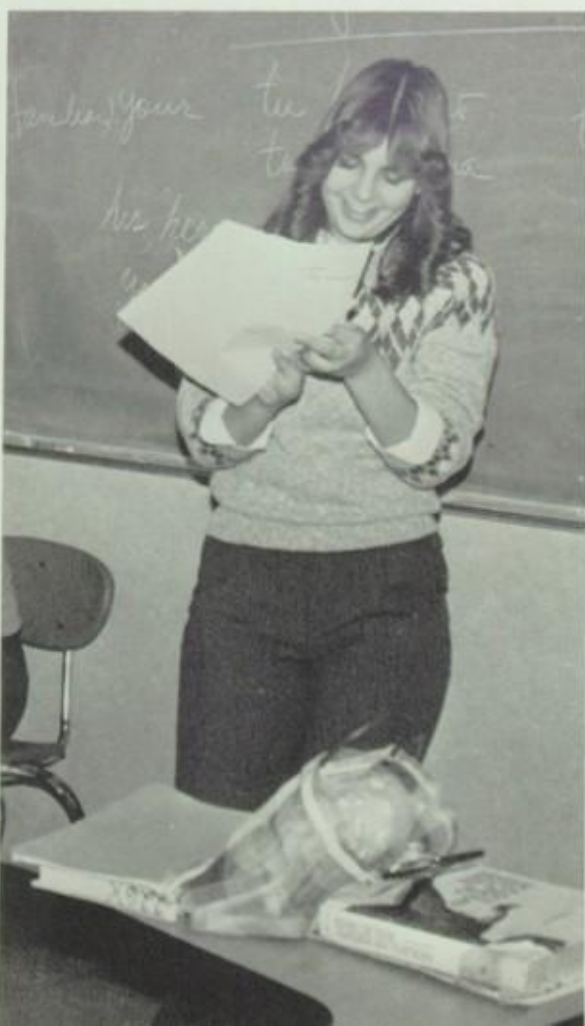
verse as the countries they come from, but one thing seems to bind them together: AFS. The American Field Service has been in existence at RHS for many years.

This year the club again prospered, attracting members who were interested in becoming a foreign exchange student. An interest in cultures and customs also propelled students to become involved in AFS. **Buffy Kuhn**, president, expressed excitement at the club's growing membership. They participated in Basketball Homecoming, pulling down a "Best Poster" trophy.

The club worked under the guidance of the adult chapter, who supervised their activities, giving them bits of advice here and there. Their weekend, when they received and entertained foreign exchange students from all over Southern California, was one big event. A picnic, party, banquet, soccer game, and skating party were all part of the festivities.

"Yes," concluded George, "AFS is really great. I am never going to forget my experience in California." ■

Filling out a Santa Gram form, Jukka Terho occupies a busy lunch time. Jukka was known as the official ASB artist.



President, Buffy Kuhn takes the names of those students who were interested in hosting a student during AFS weekend. The weekend was their biggest event.

Paul Lent, Toni Gill and Tony Lorenz listen to a run down of AFS weekend activities. They included a banquet, party, skating, and a picnic.



The American Field Service. Front Row: Richard Hansen, Froilan Mendoza, Janelle Cartwright, Jukka Terho, George Andreadis, Diane McIntire, Crystal Johnson, Liz Spiekerman, and Henry Acuna. Row 2: Gina Ferraro, Kelly Larson, Rene Olivarria, Shawni Douglas, Chuck Kuhn, Barbara Lewis, Kevin Lee, Buffy Kuhn, and Toni Gill. Row 3: Ellen Finan, Carol Furlong, Lisa Cook, Valerie Hogan, and Tammy Conrad. Row 4: Tony Lorenz, Jorge Sanchez, Barbara Allen, Paul Lent, Bunnie Moreno, Kevin Ferguson, Marie Robinson, Quinette Moss. Back Row: Aida Gallegos, Veronica Ancheta, Todd Walsh, Sandy Jalin, Lisa Caro, Danny Flores, Katrina Brown, Penny Spiekerman and Shelly Fuko.

Making a few calls on ASB business, Vince Lannoye, George Andreadis, Jukka Terho, and Janelle Cartwright perform their ASB duties.



After a break-in in the music room, members listen to Mr. Huckaby present the situation. He asked them to narrow down the suspected students.



Bobby Scarbrough, Mel Kanouse, and Wendy McCoy listen as members discuss a break dancing demonstration. A committee collaborated with ASB to organize the event.

Kelly Soto waits to present her views. Kelly was a junior who said, "PAC gave me so much more than just a tee shirt."

Observing silently, Dorine Uribe watches as Penny Spiekerman voices her thoughts. Freedom of expression was a valuable commodity on the PAC.



Students Reveal New Perspective

"I can't tell you how much I've gained — besides a tee shirt, that is! I think it's the greatest thing since Mr. Huckaby became principal!" exclaimed Kelly Soto.

These students seem enthusiastic, and that's what Doug Huckaby, principal, likes to see. His exuberance and involvement with the students comes across clearly when he runs his meetings with his Principals' Advisory Council, formed several years ago to encourage student involvement and participation in school policy making.

"Okay guys, I need your help," explained Huckaby as he looked around the room at his council. The members, most wearing bright gold PAC shirts, represent many different walks of campus life. The members are picked randomly, except for Ryan Knight, who automatically gains a seat because of his office as student body president. Huckaby leans forward as his hands begin to explain the story with extravagant gestures. "We had an incident several weeks ago concerning a break in to the music department. Unfortunately, the piano was damaged. I need all of you to help us out so we can find out who did it."



The members begin to bat ideas about and express concerns. Will they be putting their personal safety on the line if "they nark"? Huckaby assures them that the administration is behind them all the way.

And that, it seems, is what has made the PAC so successful for the past several years: a close, inter-working relationship between the administration and the council members. Because the administrators can not be omnipotent, they rely on the students to key them in on development in campus life. The council also gives the students a chance to get to know their principal a little better, too. "He told me," laughed Kelly Soto, "that I was his favorite junior girl."

PAC members take into consideration common campus problems, including cliques, vandalism, and fighting, and brainstorm for possible solutions . . . Because of the diversity of the members, Huckaby can always discover an angle that he had not noticed before.

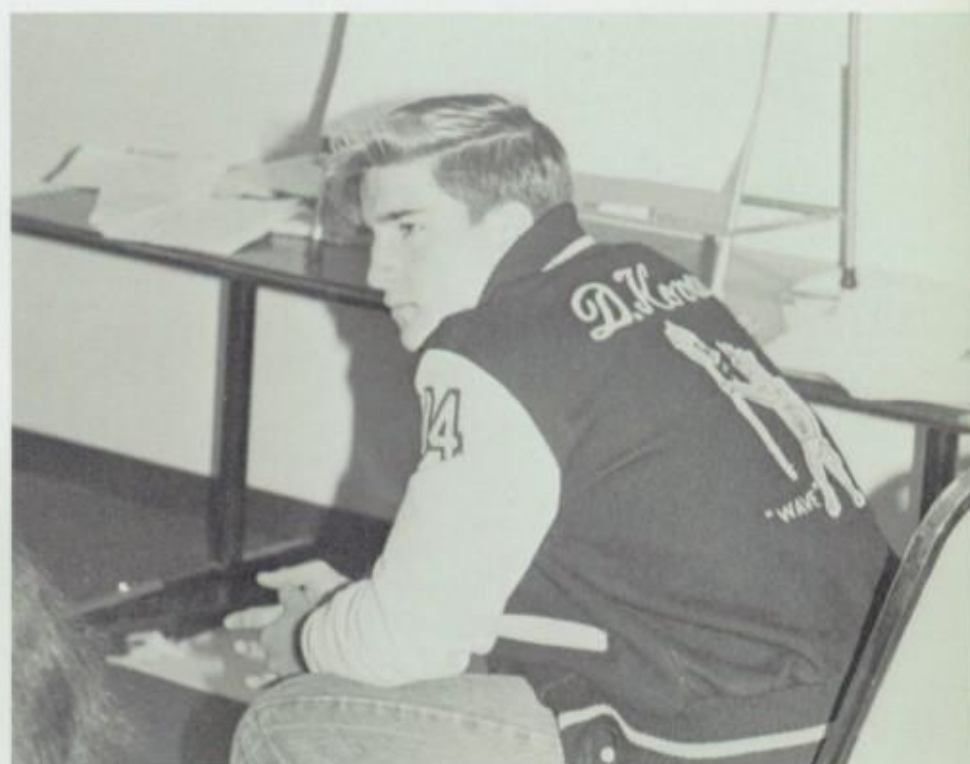
And that's what PAC is, basically: an innovation . . . New for the administration, who now have a new perspective on many campus occurrences; new for the members, who have an added insight about the administrators; and, most of all, best for the school.

Because everyone benefits . . . ■

Gesturing eloquently, Doug Huckaby, principal explains disciplining procedure to the members of his Principal's Advisory Council.

Watching as fellow members react, David Kovacs thinks about a problem presented to the council. Often, Mr. Huckaby presented problems for the council to explore.

Principals Advisory Council. Row 1 — Charlene Edwards, Gina Arias, Brenda Mortenson, Penny Speikerman, Wendy McCoy. Row 2 — Bobby Scarbrough, Lisa Fillmore, Mary Martinez, Dorine Uribe. Row 3 — Steve Carter, Kelly Larson, Ray Fierro, David Kovacs, Back Row: Sean Cherry, Melanie Kanouse, Kelly Soto, Ryan Knight, Jim Lowery.



Students Get Down To Business

It was a chilly night, but that didn't seem to bother Henry Acuna, who was busy getting dressed. Neither did it seem to bother him that he was pulling over his head a sheer, (practically see-through) opulent middle eastern attire. It didn't seem to matter to Henry, who was by this time looking forward to the audience of hundreds who would be watching him, that his boxers were visible beneath the silky shawl wrapped around him.

It was all for a good cause.

The time was Basketball Homecoming, and Henry was pulling the California Scholarship Federation's mini-float during halftime. Members of the audience who recognized Henry cheered and clapped for his brave exhibitionism.

Like we said before, it was all for a good cause.

CSF has for many years been one of the most prestigious clubs on campus. It was one of the few clubs, that could boast admission requirements. Aspiring members had to earn at least three A's in academic courses. This meant that only the most hard-working and dedicated students were allowed to become a part of the CSF tradition. Students with at



least four semesters of CSF membership behind them got extra recognition; seal-bearer status. This meant, in short, life membership in CSF.

"I enjoy CSF," revealed **Barbara Allen**, "Because it gives the people who work hard enough to get good grades a chance to be recognized."

A chance to be recognized.

For people like Henry.

Almost anyone, given the chance, can excel in something already proven. They simply follow the traditions and fill forgotten footsteps. But it takes someone special to make something sparkling new work. It takes someone with guts, foresight, and a rare perseverance.

The students who enlisted in Business Majors Only had this special combination that made their club work. BMO was a brand new club established this year to give dedicated business students a chance to experience the real business world in addition to their scheduled classes.

Becky Dike said she enjoyed BMO because "business is a field where you learn how to talk to people and how to correspond with different business companies."

The students in BMO proved they weren't just out to fill footsteps.

They were out forging their own. ■

Laughing during a lighter moment, Wendy McCoy runs a CSF meeting.

During elections, Lourdes Preciado watches as nominations are offered.



Business Majors Only. Front row: Becky Dike, Kathy Horton, Stacey Knowles, Prescilla Vosley, Mayda Illesas, Ray Camacho. Back row: Ken

Jones, Irene Anderson, Cynthia Dos Santos, Tracy Green, Kim Hauth, Terri Escalante.





Practicing office skills, Ray Camacho helps some of his BMO students.

California Scholarship Federation. Front row: Jeff Hurst, Ken Dalebout, Jody Keiter, Alice Drury. Row 2: Wendy McCoy, Chris Rodriguez, Eric Neri, Row 3: Lisa Souza, Lourdes Preciado, Maria Martinez, Cheryl Haley, Mary Travis. Row 4: Beatriz Morales, Denise Keller, Glanda Gibbs, Kathy Jackson, Barbara Allen. Row 5: Jennifer Heurta, Kelly Larson, Gina Omeiczynski, Tony Fuantas. Row 6: Tammy Conrad, Kami Bay, Mike Vourakis. Row 7: Penny Speikerman, Angela Janu, Sheryl Abel, Alice Munez.

Preparing his defense, Richard Hansen gathers his papers and looks forward to dominating the floor. The Mock Trial Team won their first day of competition.

Preparing for the conference, Jim Bell looks over some UN documents. For the two weeks before the conference, the MUN Delegation crammed.

Looking over her syllabus, Debbie Nygren prepares to start her class. Ms. Nygren started the International Relations class and made it a success.



Toasting their victory, the Mock Trial Team members celebrate. The victory paid off after weeks for hard preparation and practice.



Frustration and Three Piece Suits

What do you call a gathering of some of the nation's brightest students where, for reasons of discussion, you pretend you're someone that you're not? Additionally, there's a dance on one of the nights so that everyone can see who you really are. An identity revealing affair, so to speak.

Rubidoux students were, for reasons of discussion, El Salvador and Ecuador. We're talking about Model United Nations and for the students involved there was a lot of preparation. The MUN delegation was only 15 members strong but very determined. This year was a little different for members of the fledgling club because they had a sixth period class International Relations, to prepare for the March conference.

The conference was held at UCR on March 9, 10, and 11 and included 900 students from all over the nation and some from Mexico. Some of the topics that were discussed included Narcotics, terrorism, religious intolerance, and world hunger. "MUN is great" enthused **Mikki Bleistein**, also a member of the '83 delegation. "You can learn ten times more than what you would learn if you



were just in a history class or something."

There is probably one thing more frustrating in a competition that's losing. And that is losing a tie-breaker. It is annoying to come out on the defeated end; but it is even more annoying to have come so

close.

The Mock Trial Team learned the hard way.

At the preliminary round, the team won their cases over various other local schools and advanced to the next round, which was held at the County Courthouse again. So, the next weekend found the team gathering at the courthouse for another day of pleading, crying witnesses, enraged defense lawyers, and three piece suits. Unfortunately, the team lost the tie with Ramona High producing tears of frustration and frowns of exasperation.

"The purpose of the Mock Trial Team is to educate students in court room procedures; and help them in the study of law. It introduces them to our system of law," explained **Crystal Johnson**, who is also active in student government on campus and serves as ASB Vice president.

All in all, reported team members, the educational experience surpassed the frustration of coming so close to a victory. ■

After her round on the floor, Crystal Johnson smiles with relief. Crystal played lawyer during the part of the competition.



Taking notes. Wendy Northway listens to Ms. Nygren talk about the Central America situation. Because their MUN countries were El Salvador and Ecuador, the crisis was important to the delegates.

Model United Nations. Front row: Mikki Bleistein, Row 2: Debbie Nygren, Jin Bell, Lisa Umscheid, Chris Schmitt. Back row: Jeff Ohaver, George Sanchez, Wendy Northway, Bob Meyers, Gabriel Chavez.

A Different Kind Of Culture Club

Studded with over 200 cotton marshmallows, gummi bears, and guarded by two young dolls in traditional German garb, the German Club's Basketball homecoming mini-float snatched the best float trophy with a breeze. Their complex and intricately detailed portrayed of a Hansel and Gretel-like cottage soared over the rest of the competition and made **Mike Abutineh** and **Sherri Ennis**, who were pulling the contraption, jump up in the air with joy. "All of our hard work was worth it!" enthused Sherri, president, and the club members proudly displayed their creation in their advisor's room for months.

For the German Club it was a rocky year but one that had a happy ending. They started out the year with a large treasury and ambitious plans to make '83-84 the best ever for the Deutscher Verein members. After changing officers several times and reorganizing, they were finally ready to take on the year with style.

Also at basketball homecoming, stands held jubilant French Club members. Their beautiful posters won the top honors and they were awarded a trophy



for their craftsmanship and artfulness. The exposure was just what they wanted. "The French Club will give Rubidoux a glimpse of French culture. We plan to show French movies and sell French food sometime during the school year. Hopefully, the students will gain some knowledge stated **Blanca Casillas**, president.

The Club had to battle the traditional "cultural experience" stereotype that often plagued many foreign language clubs. "It's also a club you can have fun in," stressed Blanca.

Their calendar was stocked with fundraisers and activities. "We are planning," revealed Blanca, "To sell candy,

food, and show French movies."

It was a different homecoming this time. It was the night before, actually, when the real work progressed late in to the early morning. At the Lorenz household in Rubidoux, the Spanish Club Float was slowly coming together. At five in the morning, flowers were still being tacked onto the Wooden frame. "It was fun, though, despite the exhaustion," laughed **Buffy Kuhn**.

The Spanish Club also had a full calendar that boasted of the ambitious plans of its members. We made our float for football homecoming," began **Toni Gill**, secretary. And we are sponsoring the talent show. This summer we're going to Mexico for about eight days. We will tour about three or four different parts of Mexico." ■

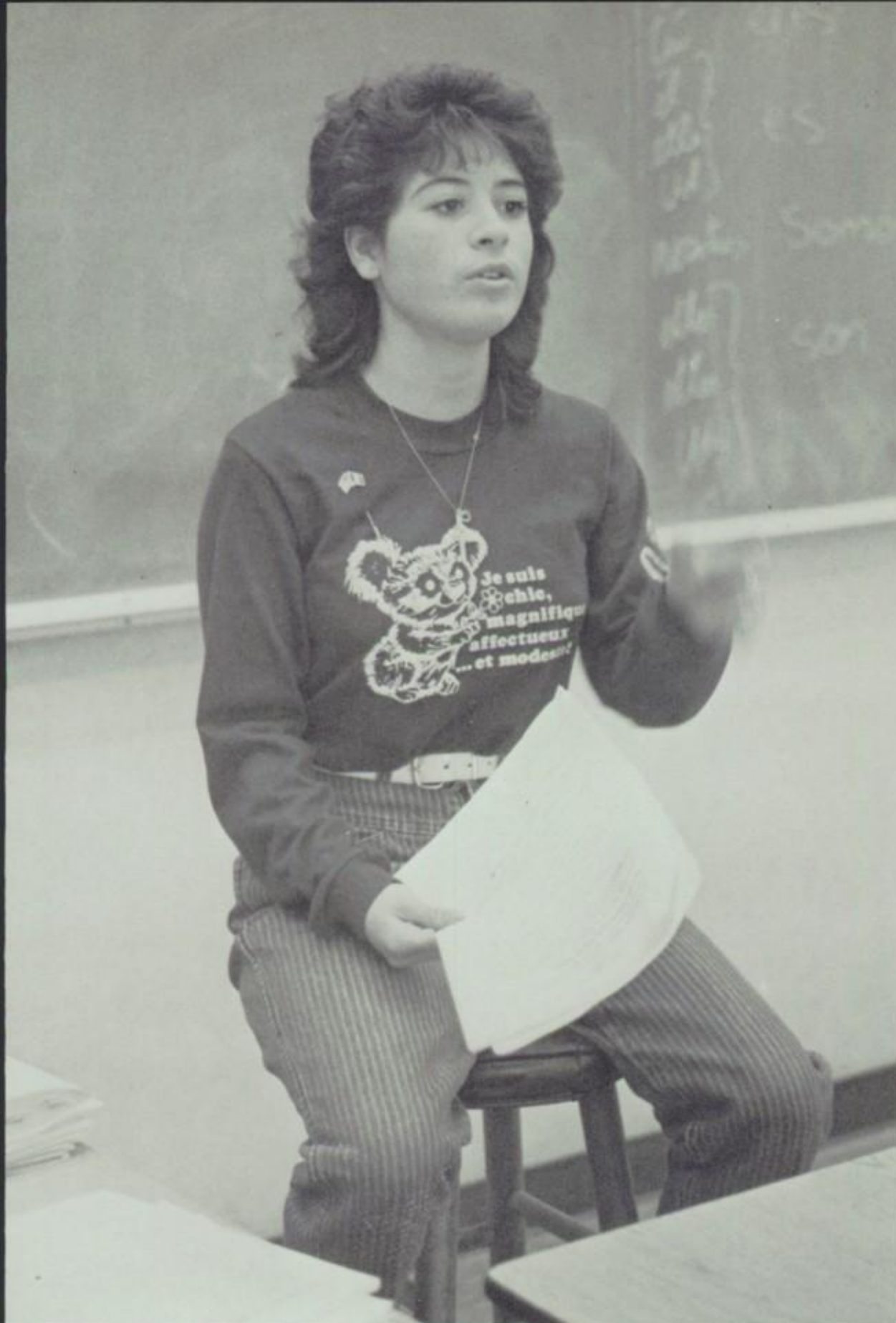
Looking at an agenda, Tony Gill prepares for a meeting. The Spanish Club's big events were the Talent Show and their Football Homecoming Float.

Spanish Club. Row 1: Tony Gill, Buffy Kuhn, Veronica Ancheta, Macia Rigney, Barbra Duff, April Quaker. Row 2: Mike Hughes, Shelly Levers, Henry Acuna, Kevin Ferguson, Kelly Bunker, Tony Lorenz, Fred Ash, Paul Lent.



French Club. Row 1: Carol Furlong, Tammi Riggs, Olga Lopez, Activities Chairman — Maria Martinez, Row 2: Ruth Giles, Treasurer — Cuyoa Jasso, Belinda Lowe, Vice President — Lourdes Preciado, Maryleele Casillas, President — Blanca Casillas. Back Row: Colleen Ward, Secretary — Laura Quintana, Marylou Carrillo, Gladys Gasiilas, Susan Marshall, Sergeant of Arms — Lorena Montoya.





Discussing fundraising prospects for Club Week, Blanca Casillas runs a meeting. Blanca was the president of the French Club.

"Hier ist Deutsch Gesprochen", loosely translated, means "German is spoken here." That phrase became the pass word for the German Club.



Hansel and Gretel guard the marshmallow-studded German Club float.

German Club. Row 1: Alisha McMullen, Anissa Stark, Sheri Ennis, Jeff Blakely, Nathan McClain. Row 2: Laurretta Buser, Kim Duffy, Nancy Yonos, Faith Spurlin, Hilde Bradner, Susan Drains, Tammy Bates, Nicole Darendsburg, Shelly Fuko, Quennette Mross, Mrs. Stella Westermeyer. Row 3: Kristina Doggett, Malenie Olson, Shirley Huesner, Tracy Kosher, Caroline Coughlin, Tim Vanhooose, Melissa Stambersky, Mark Rodriguez, Ramon Miranda, Kim Richmond. Back Row: Todd Walsh, Cris Johnson, Clara Hernandez, Clint Johnson, Greg Mooller.

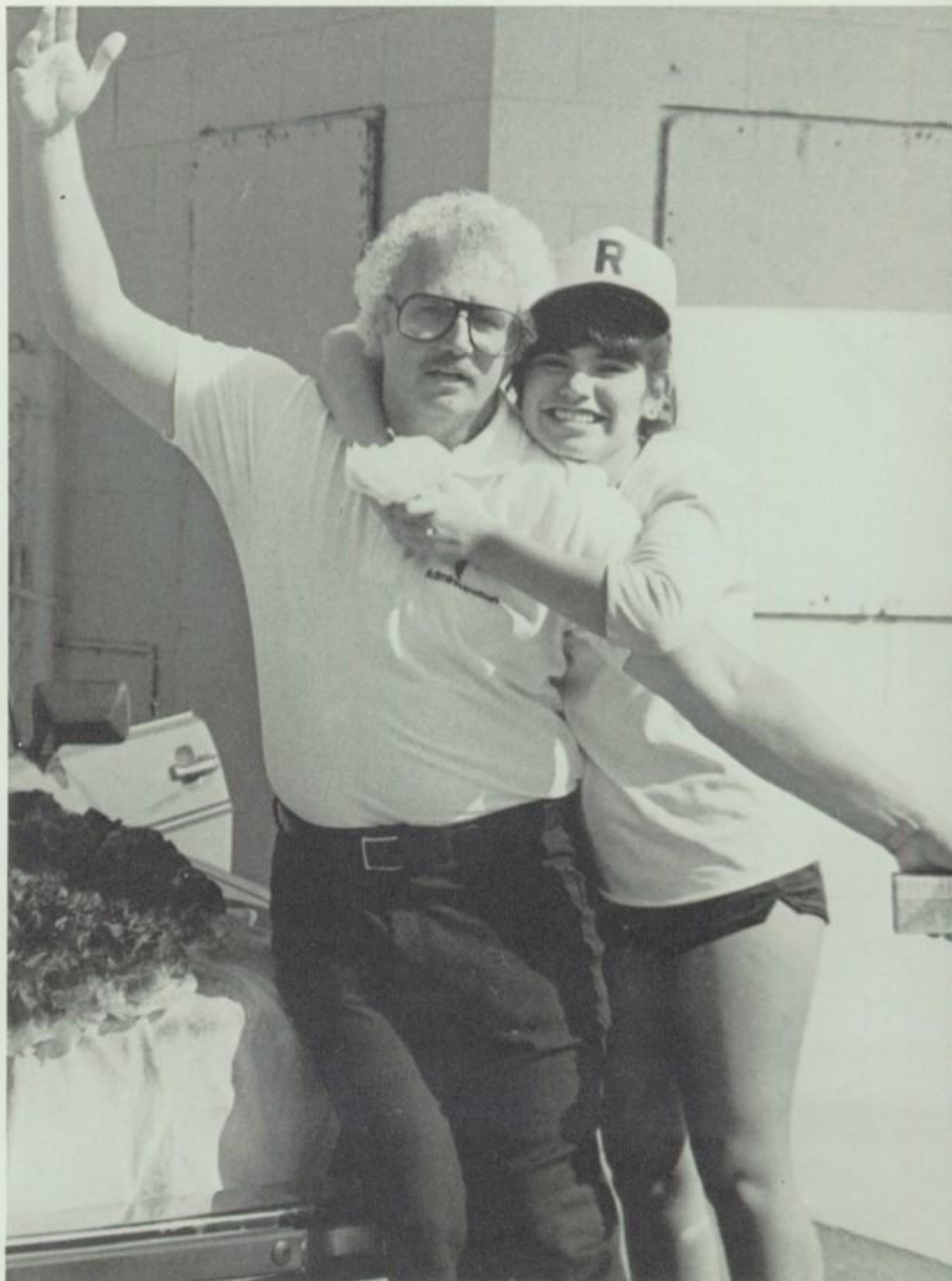


Displaying the friendliness that often goes hand in hand with spirit, Doug Huckaby relaxes with Kelly Soto during a hectic homecoming.

Running the meeting, Geneva Espinoza attempts to boost spirit. Once again, the Spirit Club suffered from ailing membership after football season.

Listening to suggestions, Kelly Bunker considers the homecoming alternatives. The Spirit Club entered a car in the Football Homecoming Competition.

Spirit Club. Front Row: Chuck Kuhn, Geneva Espinoza, Kelly Bunker, Heather Anselmo, Carolyn Bacon, Vicki Scarbrough, Marianne Salazar, Laura Boucher. Row 2: Darren Proulz, Wendy Flint, Katrina Brown, Maria Robinson. Row 3: Libby Thompson, Brian Mooring, Kelly Soto.



Clubs Kindle A Little Bit Of Spirit

It took a while. In fact, it took a long while. A long, long while. But, finally, Rubidoux students could stand up and say, "we've been noticed." Finally noticed.

It took over twenty years for RHS to become a well known source of pride for its students. And when they finally realized the power of their school, spirit and pride surged to new heights.

One of the offshoots of the new bubbling enthusiasms was the Spirit Club, which catapulted to recognition in 1980 under the leadership of **Ken Sanford**. Since then, the club has had a rocky existence; switching advisors and members after Sanford was transferred to Jurupa Junior High.

Once again, however, another dedicated group of students began the year with ambitious plans to get the Spirit Club revived once more. The outgoing officers — **Geneva Espinoza, Dianna Suarez, Kelly Soto, Laura Boucher, Darren Proulx, and Brian Mooring** worked once more to get their club on track.

They jumped into the year with a brave effort at Football Homecoming. Their entry in the club car competition



featured Mount Rubidoux; and although they didn't clinch a trophy, they had fun assembling their creation. "I love being a part of the club because I have a chance to help express our spirit, pride, and the amount of pride which we have," explained Geneva, president.

Even though after the first homecoming the officers were disappointed by a drop in membership, nothing could curtail the spirit they professed. They were proud.

They were finally noticed.

"Science is the attempt to make the chaotic diversity of our sense experience correspond to a logically uniform system of thought," wrote Albert Einstein.

Sound confusing? It is, to most people; but for scientifically inclined students Einstein and his laws were common words to stumble across.

The Science Club, a kin to the Spirit Club, had problems with membership and involvement. In fact, for a while, there really was no club, but the advisors, **Terry Shaw** and **Pat Monaco** worked to kindle interest in their club. "I like to work with the students," stated **Mr. Shaw** simply.

Through films, and field trips interested students learned more about science and the opportunities in the many science related fields. And, in addition, they learned to finally make sense from Einstein's works. ■

Doing some last minute touch-ups, Spirit Club members prepare their car for judging. The Club was revived under the leadership of Martha Patton, advisor.

Preparing lessons, Terry Shaw works while the Science Club has a meeting. Mr. Shaw was a veteran Science Club advisor.



Science Club. Front Row: Mike Vourakis, Mark Rossi, John Kemp, Heather Sturm, Mary Travis, and Sara Zabala. Back Row: Doug Proulx, Kelly Banfill, Charles White, Heidi Sturm, Karin Lee, Denny Jordan, Park Michelson, Brian Hayden and Terry Shaw.

Breaking Away From the Ordinary

"Success, recognition, and conformity are the by-words of the modern world, where everyone seems to crave the anesthetizing security of being intensified with the majority."

— Martin Luther King

The admired and famed civil rights leader spoke about a common phenomenon that has swept up today's society: conformity. He unveiled a world where to be different was a crime, and he led masses of black people to appreciate their heritage and culture.

Members of the Black Students Union (BSU) also strove to break out of the confining mold of conformity. The club has stood for many years as a haven where black students came to foster pride for their background, heritage, and culture. "I enjoyed being in BSU because it helps me to understand the black society better," commented **Valissa Swiley**, president.

The club emphasized educational opportunities; and to help black students further their educations they offered scholarships to eligible seniors.

The club skyrocketed to schoolwide recognition when their posters advertis-



ing an upcoming trip to Hollywood plastered campus walls. Early in '84, they traveled by bus to the center of showbiz to see "Gimme a Break" and "The Jeffersons" put on film.

Each year, the club has grown; and members proudly boasted that their membership this year reached an unprecedented forty students. **Elizabeth Thompson** was the club's ambassador.

Like the famous leader, Martin Luther King, the students in BSU broke from the trap of conformity to excel and make an image for themselves.

They, like so many other unfortunate souls, had to endure the horrors of mispronunciations. People called the

"Meecha"; and people called them "Maycha." People called them just about any variation they could think of.

Really, they were Mecha — Mexicanos Estudiantes Chicano de Aztlan. They, like the BSU, had to run just a little faster to break from a well-established mold. Their obstacle was being invisible; for many years Mecha has existed on campus. This year, they strove to become a well known club from a well established mold.

"I am in the club because I like to meet a lot of new people. Being in the club helps me to do this," commented **Carmen Vidales**. In an attempt to become known, they held a variety of fundraisers, including car washes, bake sales, and the Christmas Belle and Beau. They use much of their money for scholarships to eligible seniors.

And that's not worth mispronouncing their name for. ■

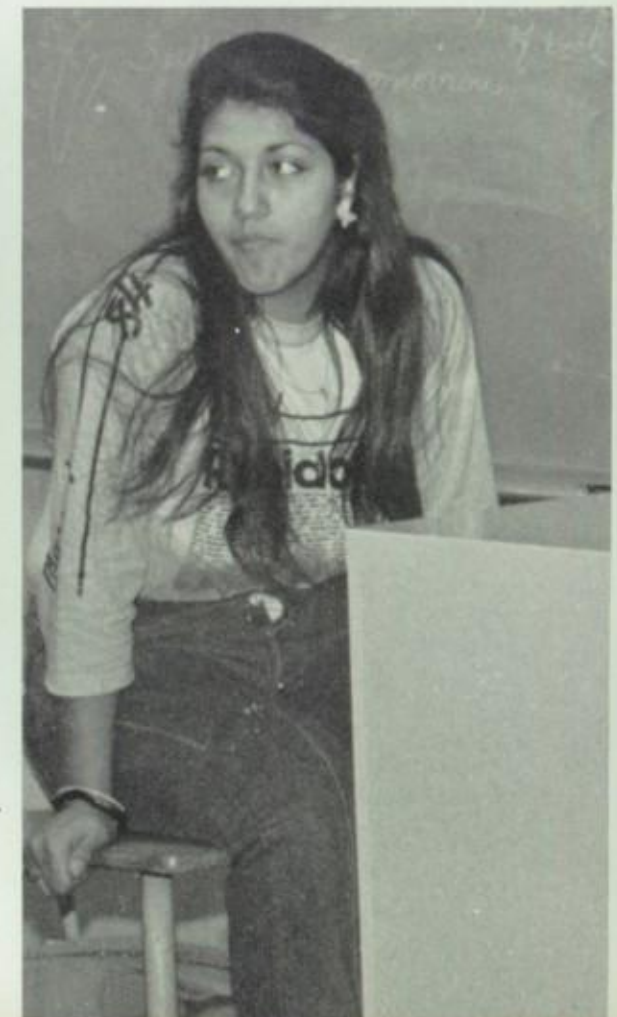
Eating her lunch simultaneously, Earlene Edwards listens to the president give suggestions.

Observing the proceedings, Mary Martinez listens to Club Week suggestions.



Mecha. Row 1: Carmen Vidales, Veronica Maedona, Mona Ramirez, Sandy Aguirre, Mary Martinez, Row 2: Maura Ortega, Annete, Emily Uribe,

Brigette Torres, Nancy Mendoza, Row 3: Lorriane Carrasco, Eleanor Rojas, Sandy Frios, Blanca Santos.





Welcoming new members, Veronica Ancheta stands guard at the door. MECHA boasted many new members and lots of activities.

Lending a friendly hand, adviser Devi Curtis listens as club members bat ideas back and forth. Ms. Curtis is a veteran Black Student Union adviser.

"BSU: A touch of class" exclaims the sign hung from the BSU's football homecoming float. Members sit upon their gaily decorated Cadillac as it cruises down the parade route to celebrate the gala occasion.



Black Student Union. Front Row: Andrea Edwards, Marsha Johnson, Libby Thompson, Wanda McCoy Row 2: Tracee Johnson, Tina Knight, Valisa Swilley, Tracey Edwards, Simone Prior. Row 3: Devi Curtis, Earlene Eddington, Cathy Hill. Byron Green, Jackie Wydermyre. Row 4: Valisa Ferebee, LaDonna Griffin. Back Row: Greg Knight, Dewayne Allen.



Setting up their camera, Roger Francis, Alan Serl, and Peter Tyler demonstrate their movie-making technique. The club's goal was to create a movie for the Talent Show.

Offering his suggestions, Jake Whitmore outlines his idea for a plot. Jake was a sophomore with a strong acting background.

Motion Picture. Front row. Mr. Hughes, Kellie Kramer, Maryan Gonzales, Tammie Kramer, George Sieveking. Row 2. Danny Ringkahl, Roger Hansen, David Reinalda, Alan Serl, Jake Whitmore, Peter Tyler.



No Fancy Frills, Just Creativity

From the inner-sanctum of P-1 emerged a club. A special club. A creative club. Creativity and Originality were the main elements, but fun was equally enforced.

Known to its members as the "Church of Creative Minds," The Creative Writers' Club was the haven for those whose talents veered toward the extraordinary. Their club was not an ordinary or every-day one; their biggest goal was to publish and distribute copies of the Gallery. Like other clubs working for one cause, this made the club click. For they were not just trying to sell five hundred dollars worth of candy; they were trying to create.

A fun-filled trip to the renowned Renaissance Fair in the spring was another highlight for the creative individuals who decided to go. Bedecked in antiquated costumes and extravagant jewelry, they traveled to the famous event to be part of the recreated Renaissance atmosphere. Candy sales implemented their income and helped boost them towards the trip.

"Creativity is an art and everybody has the ability to create; since we are all works of art. Everyone possessed creativity and we as a club try to bring out



that inner talent," revealed **Henry Acuna**.

President **Toni Gill** was enthusiastic about the creation of the Gallery. Every year the publication appears on campus during the spring. It is a forum for poetry, photography, prose, and drawings — all facets of the creative minds at RHS.

They can't quite boast the lights and glitter of a Hollywood studio, but the important things are there. They don't have top names like Eastwood, Reynolds, Monroe, and Olivier — or even Cheech and Chong for that matter — but they have what counts. They don't run on multi million dollar budgets, but they've got what it takes.

Talent. And Ambition.

A tiny group of students dedicated to

the art of movie making and who tried to overcome the disadvantages of being two hours away from Hollywood established the Motion Picture Club. Their big opportunity was to present their finished films to the competition at the annual Spanish Club Talent Show.

"The movie club was inspired by the outstanding work of member and well-known film maker, **Chris Cordaro**," stated **Mike Hughes**, advisor. With the inception of the annual talent show in 1980, the club has tried to come up with a celluloid masterpiece to present to the audience. The movie club has continued to strive for outstanding productions at the annual event.

The Cordaro film "Death in the River Bottom" inspired the club to show that you don't really have to be in Hollywood to make a good movie. Besides, you don't have to worry about getting an R rating. ■

Listening to a storyline idea, Roger Francis waits to share his views. The club produced movies with strong plots and special effects.

Toni Gill opens the floor for suggestions at the Creative Writing Club's meeting. The club's annual event was the publishing of the "Gallery."



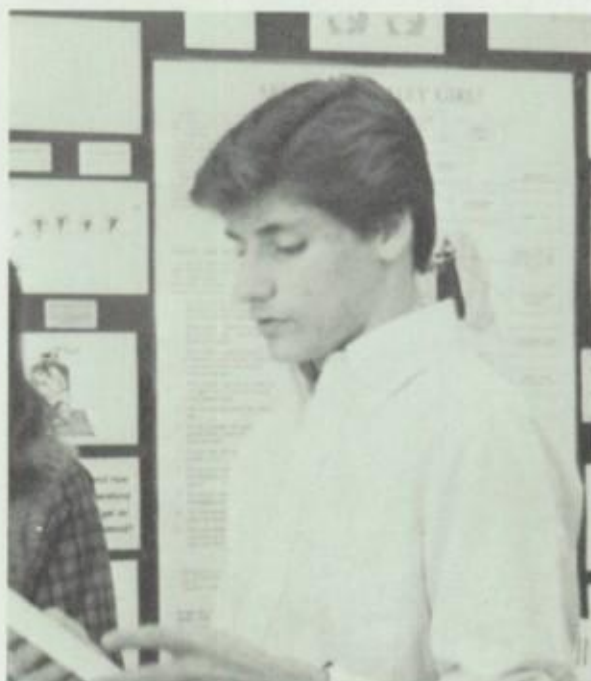
Creative Writing Club. Front Row: Dave Prock, Rhonda Minix, Danny Flores. Row 2: Felicia Flynt, Henry Acuna, Carol Hovsepian, Myong Felty, and Toni Gill.

Stirs Students Hearts

The sun has not yet risen, but that does not daunt the fearless group who has met at the front gates for a day of very vocal fighting. They wait silently for the sunrise, and finally their leader arrives, late as usual. In the trusty district van, it is **Marie Mains**, the well known tyrant of rhetoric, come to take her top speakers to the league pre-lims. And it's off to Redlands.

The speakers endure a day of unending, grueling mental exercises — each speaker speaks at least three times, and is judged by three judges each time. The speakers at the pre-lims are good — the best in the league — and the competition is tough. The lunch break is one of the few reprieves from the pressure. (One speaker confessed that at a speech tournament she once bought a hamburger that turned out to have no meat. All she received for her dollar was two slabs of cold bun.)

Aside from meatless hamburgers, the Speech Team experienced a wide and interesting variety of adventures. There was, of course, the inevitable before-sunrise wait at the front of the school for Coach, and after that everything was easy street. Giving speeches was nothing after the survival of the ride to the



tournament — sometimes as far away as Yucaipa or Coachella Valley.

For the team ("We are a team," emphasized Coach Mains), the '83-'84 season was a profitable one. Besides increased participation in the Citrus Belt Speech League, they had an unprecedented number of members in the prestigious National Forensic League.

All around, it was worth the before-sunrise wait in front of the school gates.

The contestants weren't kissing **Jorge Sanchez** in a mad flurry of affection. There were no studio lights or Hollywood cameras littering the room. There was, however, money at stake.

It was Rubidoux High, not Hollywood; and it was College Bowl, not Family Feud. The same exhilaration was there, however, and the contestants answered the questions with the same breathless enthusiasm.

"I like being adviser," quipped **Pat Monaco**, "because I can see the students test their memory of historical, scientific and fun facts."

The annual competition in April is the big event for the College Bowl Team. The year-round battery of queries is just a form of preparation. Every year, at UCR, teams from local schools compete to see who is best; the winning team is allotted scholarships for its senior members. "I enjoy being in the club," remarked **Jorge Sanchez**, "because I can test my skills and prepare for the competition."

Perhaps it's not quite worth televising, but it's all part of the diversity at RHS.

Perusing the tournament schedule, Todd Walsh decides what events he will participate. During the high season, tournaments occurred several times a month.

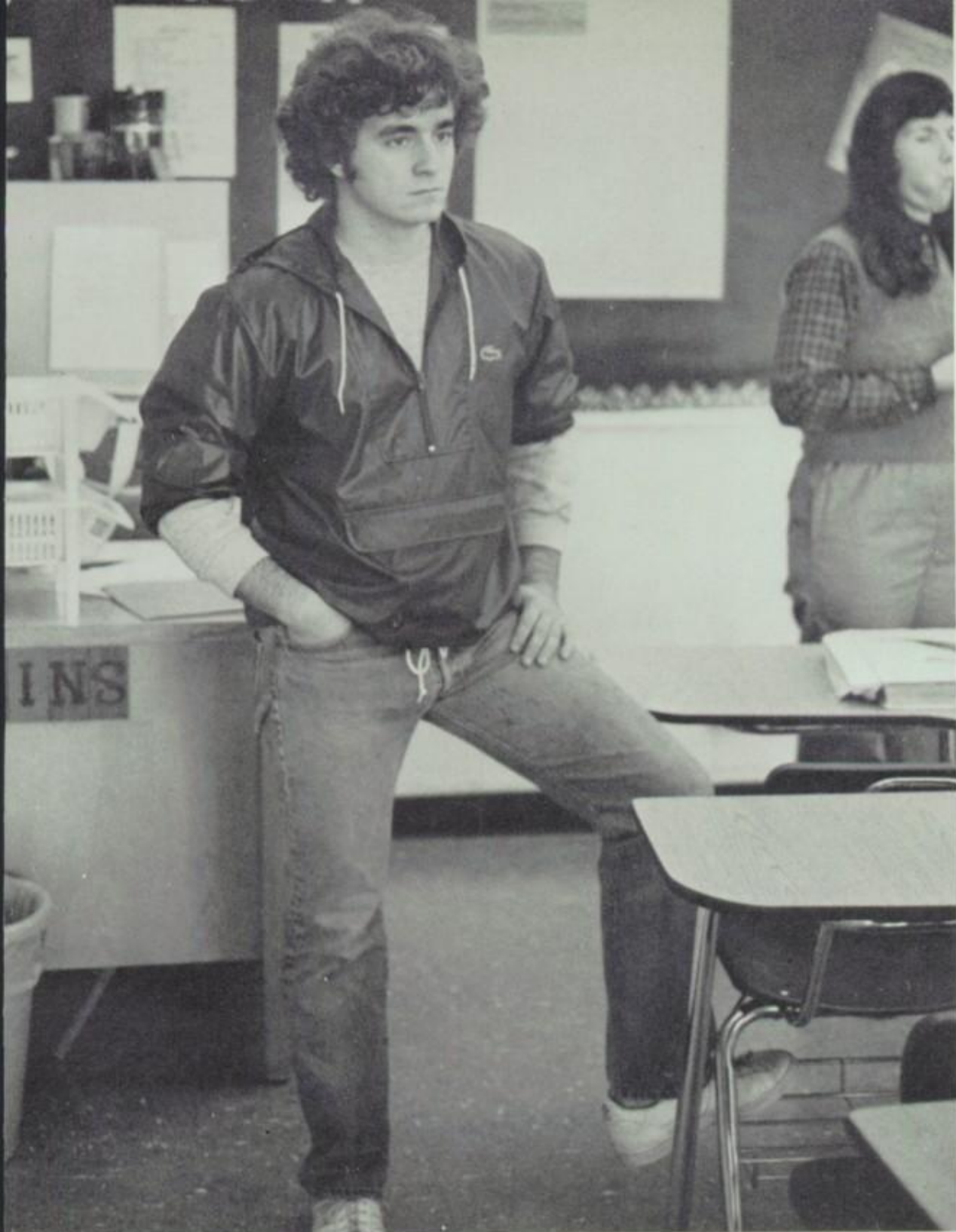
Setting up, Jorge Sanchez prepares for a College Bowl meeting. As president, Jorge asked questions and coached fellow members.



Speech Team. Front row: Felicia Alley, Marie Mains, Lisa Umscheid, Charlotte Perez. Back row:

Richard Hansen, Denny Jorden, Brian Haden, Richard Alcanter, Todd Walsh, Charles White.





Watching a teammate, Richard Alcantar keeps silent during the practice speeches. Besides being a talented speaker, Richard was also a skilled actor.

Waiting for the question, College Bowl members watch president Jorge Sanchez. The questions varied from queries on art and science to puzzlers about trivia.

College Bowl. Front row: Barbara Allen, Eric Neri, Jennifer Elliot. Back row: Eric Straton, George Sanchez, Jeff Hurst, Doug Pocker.



Waiting for the question, a College Bowl member leaves his fingers on the buzzer. In the competition, split second timing was crucial.



Reviewing a student's folder, counselor Adrienne McCloud discusses test scores with a college bound student. Tests like the SAT and the Achievement tests were necessary for college admission.



Looking cautiously around, Maria Bravo waits for a counselor's assistance. Maria was actually a junior who graduated a year early.

Two Partnership Program counselors discuss a student's college prospects. The counselors advised students on college admissions requirements, class schedules, and career alternatives.



On To Bigger And Better Things

Exploding up from tranquil green velvety lawns, the ivy-colored brick facade surrounds the campus of classrooms, libraries and laboratories. The confused college freshmen wander aimlessly over the manicured lawns, floating from English 1A to Chem 101. Of all the freshmen wanderers, a sizable majority will not attain their baccalaureate degrees. For many it will be family problems, inability to handle the work load, or simple alienation from the college life, that forces them to drop out.

"We feel that minorities are extremely underrepresented in higher education, and that the only way to change this problem is by helping more students to prepare for college. It gives us a chance to share the knowledge we have gained and our experiences to encourage other students to continue their education," stated **Adrienne McCloud**, a counselor for the UCR Partnership Program. The program, launched to help students become more aware of the intricacies of college life, was founded several years ago.

"The purpose of the program," added **Sylvia Deporto**, another counselor, "is



basically to increase the number of underrepresented groups in higher education. These include blacks, chicanos, latinos, native Americans, Filipinos, and low income anglos." The program accomplishes this ambitious goal by providing academic counseling and tutoring to students who want to further their education. There is also a supplementary program of lectures, and film presentations. The students, apparently, benefit. "I think it's a good thing for people who plan to go on to college because if you have problems they will help you," revealed **Sabrina O'Connell**, a

participating freshman.

The program, sponsored by UCR, is a relatively new innovation in fostering educational goals in high schoolers. "When we were in high school," continued McCloud, "there was not a program like this to help us prepare for college. We believe that the program is valuable and very important so that is why we wanted to be a part of the program." ■

UCR Partnership Program. Front Row: Leslie Reyes, Tracy Edwards, Tilna Knight, Laretta Buser, Rachelle Allard, Chuck DeGrood, Wendy McCoy. Row 2: Elizabeth Thompson, Andrea Edwards, Gladys Casillas, Laurie Harris, Remy Torres, Maria Martinez, Kathy Garcia, Bob Heidl, Lucy Ocegueda. Row 3: Tracee Johnson, Valisa Swilley, Allison Wright, Shari Hay, Toni Gill, Veronica Anchetta, Steve Urquiza, Tim Thomas. Row 4: Shanique Johnson, Byron Green, Cathlene Hill, Alana Merha, Gregg Knight, Brian Rozell, Danny Williams. Row 5: Billy Davis, Marsie Gross, Judy Bolander, Michelle Abate, Olga Lopez, Lourdes Preciado, Laura Quintanar, Maria Bravo. Row 6: Victor Caro, Luli Mancinas, Dewayne Allen, Lisa Caro, Pamela Allen, Sev Montoya, Edwards Guiza, Gloria Bravo. Row 7: Gina Duprey, Troy Garner, Frances Avila, Renee Dusseau, Jack Flood, Adam Davenport, James Flood, Chris White. Row 8: Al Vargas, Amy Medina, Phil Partida, Micheal Reyes, Freddy Garcia, Nate Rangel, Jorge Vasquez. Back Row: Tim Nieves, Jorge Sanchez, Hector Sanchez, Ruben Urzua.



Discussing her thoughts with a counselor, Kathy Hill looks over her folder. Kathy was a sophomore with her hopes on a college in the future.

Steve Urquiza looks on as Sylvia Deporto helps him plan out his college prep schedule. Taking the required classes was also necessary for college.

GENERATION GAP: When Teenagers and Parents Get Caught in the Love/Hate Trap

“They say my clothes are trash,” sneers **Caroline Coughlin**. “They don’t think I should pay so much money for them.”

Caroline is a typical teenager. A freshman in high school, she likes clothes, make-up, music, and her boyfriend. Her parents, however, aren’t so popular.

“They disagree mostly with my music,” she explains. “They don’t think it is music.” Most of the time, according to Caroline, her boyfriend is in the eye of the argument. “They say he’s stupid and that he’ll never amount to anything.”

“They hate my room, you know,” laughs Caroline, “Just because I have wall to wall posters.” They also say she spends too much time on the phone, they don’t approve of her decision not to attend an institutional learning facility (“That’s the word for college,” points our Caroline), and in her parents’ opinion, she doles out too much money for concert tickets.

Caroline, in short is a typical teenager.

If we were to have interviewed any assortment of ten teenagers, at least five of them would probably have responded with answers like Caroline’s. Those five would have also complained about their parents refusal to understand habits like talking on the phone, concert attendance, and clothes shopping. When I grow up, those five would have said, I will never treat my kids like my parents

treat me. Never.

Some may call it adolescent rebellion, but to most it is, simply, the generation gap. “Emotional feelings,” reveals Dr. Dick Dodge, a Riverside clinical and health psychologists, “are at a peak point during the adolescent years.” And it is this intensity of so many conflicting opinions that often chisels the split in a parent-teenager relationship.

Much has been said about the generation gap in the media recently; it seems like many experts are finally finding it to



be a very real phenomenon. The largest most common, and most serious offshoot of the gap is probably arguments. According to teenagers, the subject of disagreements varies from curfew, telephone usage, clothes, and the car. “Sometimes I think some teenagers forget that their parents were kids once too,” realized **Sev Montoya**. “They automatically assume that; their parents don’t understand. They don’t give them a chance to explain.”

A gap in communications was also re-

sponsible for not-too-perfect parent-child relationships. Many parents claim they can’t understand their child’s language. “It’s so different from the way we used to talk,” claimed one parent. Teenagers, though, clung to their unique style of communication. “I like slang, everybody else uses it,” revealed **Kelly Soto**.

The generation gap may have been the cause of disagreements between parents and teenagers in the 1950s. And, of course, in the 60s, and 70s. And, we all know from personal experience, that it still exists today in the 1980s.

But our parents probably went through it with their parents.

So maybe it isn’t such a big gap, after all.

Editor’s Note: We would like to stress that although disagreements are common and probably natural between teenagers and their parents, not everyone under the age of twenty and over the age of forty are natural enemies. Many teenagers enjoy fulfilling and affectionate relationships with their parents. In fact, several yearbook reporters turned down the assignment of writing this story.

“I get along with my parents too well,” they said. ■

Against an eerie backdrop, Simon Umscheid sits alone on his front porch. Such moments of quiet contemplation were common for some teenagers.



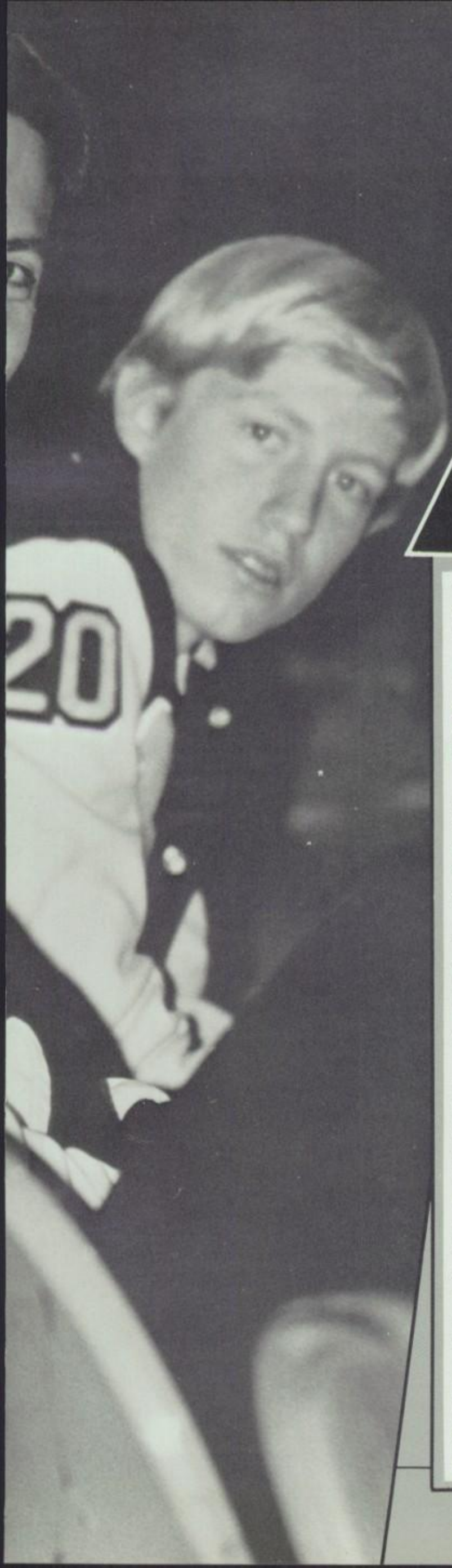
A cheerful threesome, Chuck De-Grood, Artemio San Diego, and Ed Darley watch a pep rally honoring them. The occasion was Basketball Homecoming.

The gang lives it up during their last year. . . Alicia Janu, Kym Irribaren, Lisa Lucero, Pam Johnson, Mike Cochran, and Mel Kanouse, all seniors, enjoy their final months of high school.



"They twirled their gnarled pencils between fidgeting fingers and waited to see what would happen."





Take FOUR

Seniors

“Y

ou can't keep walking on a tightrope," drawled the government teacher. "No, you have to stop sometime; you have to advance into the big, wide world." He smiled, revealing perfectly symmetrical front teeth. The class stared. "No more Mr. Roger's neighborhood for you. It's time to take the plunge. The tightrope won't hold.

The class of 34 seniors sat in rapt attention; disturbed at their teacher's sudden detour from his usual discourse on right wing congressmen. They twirled their gnarled pencils between fidgeting fingers and waited to see what would happen next. "You mean we have to graduate?"

You laugh of course. What an idiotic question. But it doesn't seem real, does it? Only a few short years ago your mom was prying your sweaty hand from hers as she dropped you off on your first day of kindergarten. And then it was learning how to write your name in cursive and cross cancelling fractions. Remember your eighth grade graduation dance where nobody danced?

And then it was high school, homecomings, and homework. You were a timid freshman (didn't those seniors look big back then?) then a sophomore; finally a junior. Remember the prom? People danced then. The end of the year soon approached and you bid your senior friends one last teary adieu. But not to worry, you still had a whole year before you would graduate.

Then you were a senior at registration — remember the sweltering, humid gym? The year raced by like one final recap before you would have to leap from the tightrope. You were late for your appointment at Sheffler's Studio to get your senior portraits done. And then, when you finally made it, they posed you like a wax statue. Football homecoming ran up, and finally pounced on you. You stunned a shocked student body — and yes, even yourselves — when you won your first spirit stick. Then it was time to make your crucial choice: would it be Harvard or Yale? Neither? RCC'll do, you say. You rushed to meet application deadlines and write essays for scholarships. And then it was announcement, caps, and gowns. Don't know your size? You should, you're an adult now, after all. Then you stood in line for Grad Nite tickets. The end was near, You cringed. How soon, how soon.

The last year of high school dashed by a myriad of faces (Ryan Knight, your best friend, that girl from Australia); and places (Sheffler's Studio, Huntington Beach for the prom, Disneyland for Grad Nite). It kind of hurts when you jump off the tight rope doesn't it?

Friends Together

Two special seniors discover that the ties that bind friendships are like woven spiderwebs — unbreakable.

The first day of my senior year — how I've dreaded it. How will they treat me? They've been here and with their friends for three years and I'm new. A brand new face; the new kid on the block. How will I ever fit in? How will I ever be one of THEM.

When I walk into my first class the teacher sits us in a seating chart. The person in front of me smiles and says, "Hi, I'm Alicia." my first friend! She sure made me feel at home.

Alicia Janu and Mike Cochran were voted "Most Friendly" by the graduating class of 1984. And they deserved it. Friendly little suckers.

Alicia was not only friendly, but in-

involved. She has been a cheerleader, on class councils, the yearbook staff, spirit club, honor roll, and was a football homecoming princess. Alicia doesn't believe in holding back, apparently. Her zany personality and desire to know people motivate her to be especially friendly. She said she believed that the best way to meet someone was to approach them in a respectful way. "I laugh a lot and I'm forward," she revealed.

Mike was also involved, and was a big part in the recent powerful victory surge of the varsity football team. "I think I'm friendly, but the other person's personality has a lot to do with it!" exclaimed

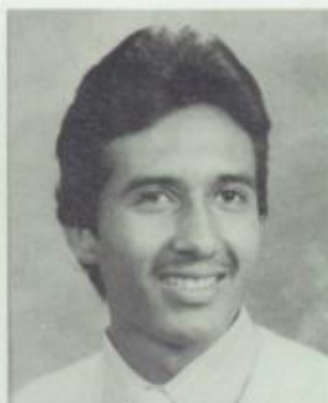
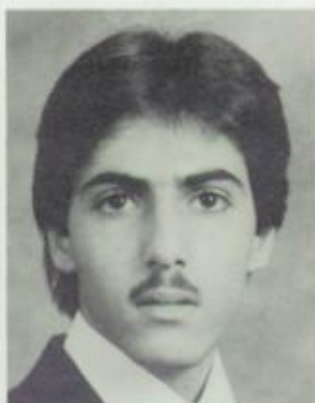
Mike. Mike has been on the honor roll, varsity football, the Christmas Beau, and on varsity track. Every year that Mike has been on the varsity football team, they have gone on to become Sunbelt League Champs.

With their zest and lust for life, these two seniors should have no difficulties in becoming successful in life. ■

1. Lisa Lucero and Alicia Janu enjoy a pep rally. **Alicia and Lisa** were good friends. **2. "Most Friendly"** Mike Cochran and Alicia Janu show their irrepressible charm. **3. Pom poms strewn aside,** Kelly Bunker and Teresa Partida practice a routine for the Poms squad. Teresa resigned as captain half way through the year.



Abutineh, Mohamad
Adame, Richard



Adams, Joseph
Adema, Chris



Aguirre, Emiliano
Aguirre, Sotero





Albers, Pamela
Alcaarez, Socorro



Allen, Bonnie
Alonso, Annette



Alspaugh, Brian
Altamirano, Arturo



Alvarez, Hanna
Ancheta, Veronica
Anderson, Irene
Andreadis, George
Ansevics, Debra



Apodaca, Rudy
Arias, Georgina
Armbruster, Brad
Arney, Scott
Ash, Fredrick

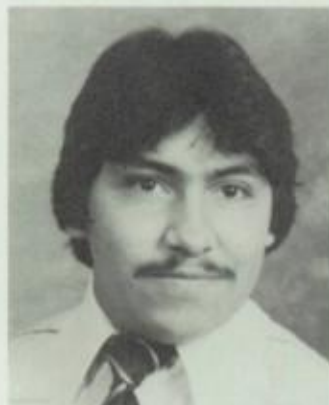


Atkinson, Scott
Augusto, Tracy
Avery, April
Ayon, Alexandra
Bachor, Susan

Bacon, Carolyn
Baker, Douglas
Baker, Gerald



Balleza, Ismael
Barrett, Samantha
Barron, Cardell



Barron, David
Barron, Mark
Bartlebaugh, Christine



Beard, Doreen
Bee, Janet Lyn



Bell, Ronald
Betancur, Roy



Bilyeu, Jeff
Blanco, Theodore

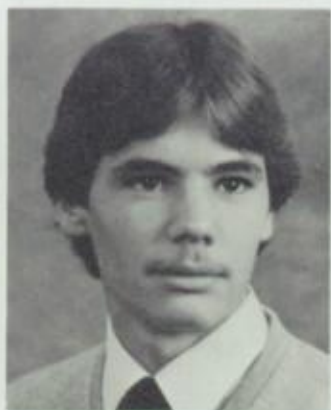




Bleistein, Michelle
Blevins, Laura
Boggs, Linda



Bolander, Judy
Bolden, Vivian
Borders, Tyjuana



Boren, Michael
Brandner, Hildie
Brannon, Jonathan



Seniors

The "S" Sticker

The magic letter. It decorated the bumpers and windows of every car in the lot. You get it or else . . .

Frantically, she rambles to the attendance window, hoping that there is at least one (is that too much to ask?) parking sticker left. She has a car, after all, and she needs a sticker to use it. To her dismay, the boy in front of her snags the last one.

As she sulks away from the window, confusion fills her head. "What am I going to do now?" She positively determines that she's not walking to school, and there is no way she'll be lowered to the level of riding the bus. (A senior on the bus? C'mon!) Last year everytime

she passed the bus stop she saw the little freshmen playing tag. How could she possibly expose herself to such infantile tactics?

Her face brightens as she considers another alternative. She remembers her friends parking on the side streets last year. She could do that. They'd think she was just a visiting a relative or something. But wait, no, she can't. They give tickets for that trick.

A week later she finds out they're adding more parking spaces and giving out more stickers. Once again, she goes through the long, hot lines. This time, to

her sheer surprise, she gets a sticker.

It's right that seniors should get first choice because most of us have jobs and need places to park," commented Bertha Sanchez. "It's a good idea to have parking stickers because it saves you a spot," added Chris Schmittle. Earl Graham concluded, "It's a good idea that they're adding a new parking lot, because it gives people a chance to drive." ■

1. Confined in a cardboard box, Anne Cordaro feebly trots toward the finish line. **2. Waiting for the starting pistol,** Pilar Lara prepares to enter the tricycle relay. The tricycle races were an old favorite. **3. A bright yellow parking sticker** adorns the bumper of a car.

Bravo, Maria
Briska, Penny



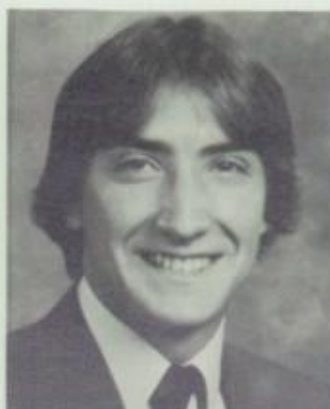
Brooks, Linda
Brown, Clark



Brown, Dean
Brown, Scott



Brown, Walter
Bunker, Kelly
Burian, Jeffrey
Burr, Sonia
Burrows, Tom



Buser, Harry
Bussear, William
Butts, Tracy
Callahan, Ruth
Cameron, Scott



Camp, Kathleen
Cannarella, Tammy
Carden, Theresa
Carroll, David
Cartwright, Janelle



Heavy Metal

The two top athletes toil and reap the harvest . . . an impressive collection of trophies and experience.

Not many of us are familiar with that eerie feeling of being almost alone on a school campus. After almost everyone else goes home, however, there are the dedicated few who remain on campus. They are the ones who listen to the lonely clanging of the locker door as it slams shut; they are the ones who trudge through the deserted halls to finally go home. They are the athletes.

There are many of them, but a few rank above the rest because of their talent and determination. The class of '84 has voted Ryan Knight and Melanie Kanouse as Most Athletic.

Ryan needs almost no explanation. The famous number 33, who helped to lead the varsity football team to the CIF semis. After breaking many records during the season, his number was retired and his jersey framed and hung in the office. "I feel honored to be elected Most Athletic, revealed Ryan.

He gained national recognition in newspapers and on national television, but claims "I haven't changed at all. I'm still the same Ryan."

Mel, who is affectionately known as the Mouse, has a long list of accomplishments, both in and out of athletics. She has been a member of the JV volleyball,

JV softball, varsity softball, and varsity volleyball teams. She was also her sophomore class president, was a member of the Spirit Club, worked on the Talon staff, served as ASB Talon rep, and was honored as the Athlete of the Week in the Riverside Record.

Both Ryan and Mel were students who knew the eeriness of being almost alone on a school campus. Both knew the dedication and perseverance it took to become an expert. And it pays off. ■

1. Listening to a carefully worded motion, Crystal Johnson listens in on an ASB meeting. **2. After a triumphant touchdown,** Ryan Knight sets down the football. **3. "Most Athletic,"** Melanie Kanouse and Ryan Knight man the playing field.



Cassen, Lori
Cassle, Diane



Cassle, Leeann
Castillo, Margarita



Ceja, Ignacia
Chain, Roger

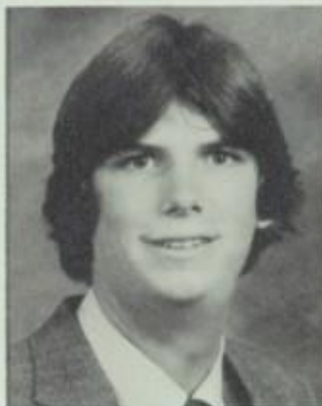
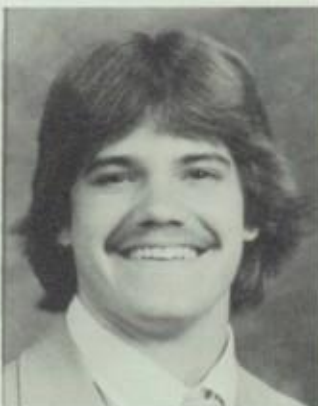
Charette, Laurie
Chavarria, Gabriel
Chavez, Gabriel
Chavez, Michael



Cherry, Sean
Cristoffels, Julie
Clampitt, Rosalee
Clark, Cheryl



Cleveland, Darryl
Cochran, Michael
Coffey, Tom
Collins, Kimberly



Seniors

Swing Shift

*It happened after everyone else had left campus
... a group of students gathered together ...*

You're five credits behind. Not much, you say? Well, as they say, you can't draw blood from a stone. Five credits doesn't seem like much, but when you don't have just those few that will give you a graduation gown and tassel, they seem like an impossible monstrosity. You might as well sprout wings and fly.

Actually, you've let it go for too long. Last year you could've signed up for adult education. Yeah, that's right, adult Ed. You know that big sign right next to the attendance office. It's a totally different ball park from Rubidoux High; they're really not associated.

If you want to get into Adult Ed and you're a senior, you have to have an

extra-ordinary reason. Then, if you do have this quasi-wonderful motivation, it has to be approved by Doug Huckaby, the principal. And, if it meets with his okay, it moves on to the School Board, where it must go through their discerning glare. After these two tests, if you're lucky enough to make it this far, you have to be approved by the Adult Education board. Sounds pretty tough.

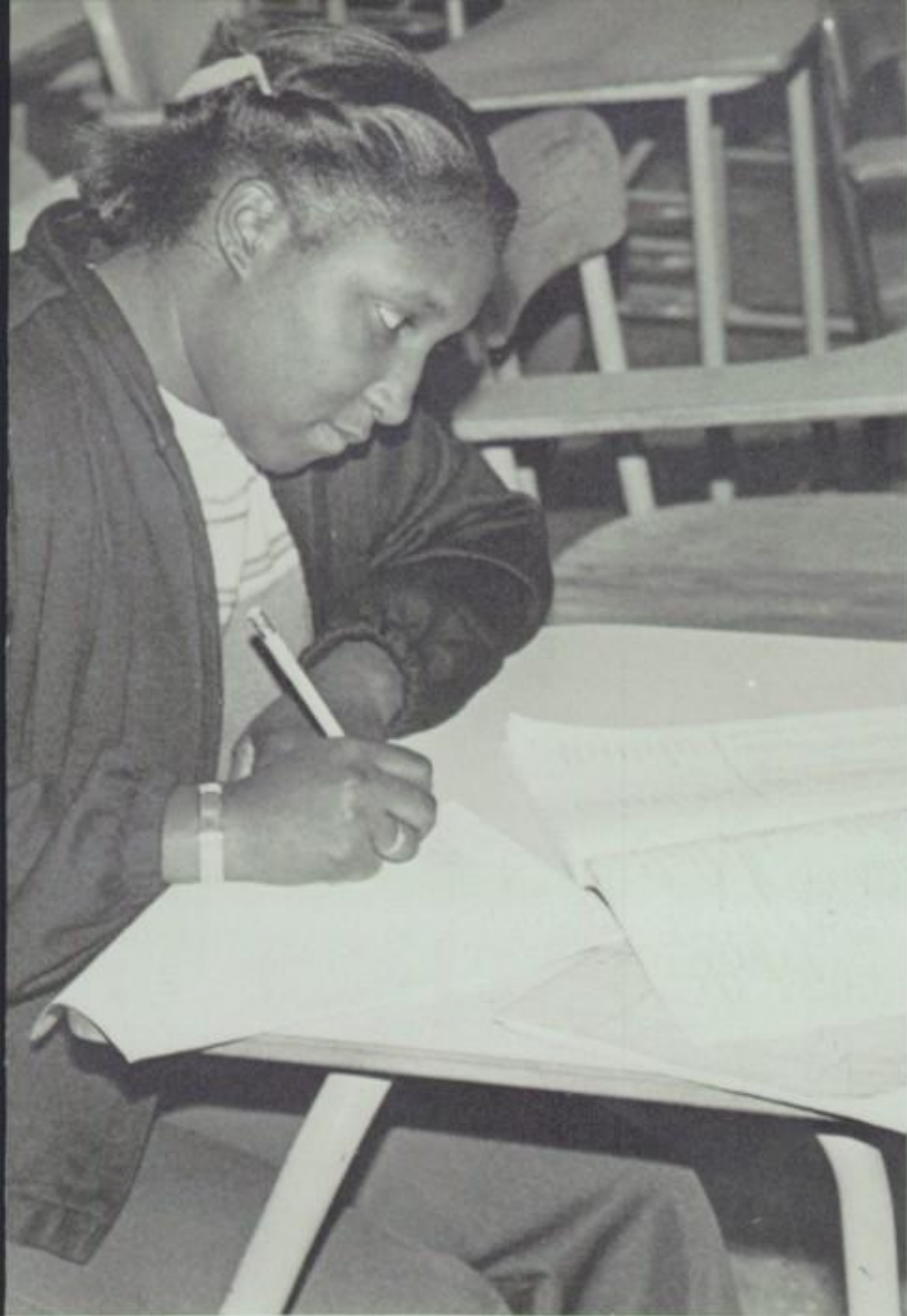
"Seniors should be able to take adult education because some of them need to make up credits," commented Ronald Watts.

Many seniors have mixed feelings about the whole system. Ronald and

Stephanie are for seniors in adult education, but some students feel that students should be more conventional in educating themselves. "I don't think seniors should be able to take adult ed unless they're unsure of their future," concluded Eddie Riley. ■

1. Studying out of a workbook, Debra Deplush, an adult education student, prepares for an exam. Adult Ed, besides helping students behind in credits, helps others prepare to get their GED. **2. Adult Education** students work alone and independently, while Clarita Montalban, teacher, supervises. The classes ran from 3:00 to 9:30 every day. **3. Surprised at a spontaneous birthday** celebration, Sally Leal grins with her birthday cake. The cake, Pilar Lara's creation, said, "We love you Sally."





Carranza, Sharee
Cook, Debra



Cook, Lisa
Cooley, Frank



Coombs, Kelli
Cooper, Merri



Cordaro, Anne Marie
Cordoba, Joseph



Cordova, Natalie
Correa, Judy



Costello, Lori
Coulter, Erica

Don't Look

Todd Porter disputed it, but Gina Omeiczynski agreed with it. Either way, they were both tagged "Most Shy."

I was walking down the hall at brunch. All of a sudden I hear a voice from behind me holler, "Hey, you! Wait up!" It was a girl I had just met; I couldn't force myself to turn around and give a quiet "Hi." That's practically my second name. I've been this way since the day I was born. I guess it's just my nature.

Todd Porter and Gina Omeiczynski received the proud spot in the seniors memories as "Most Shy." Both know exactly what it's like to be less gregarious than others, but Todd protests that he's not shy. Gina though, agrees with her title. "I'm very shy," she agreed. But when it comes to my friends I'm just one in the crowd," revealed Gina.

Todd, who claims he's not shy at all, was on the JV Football and Baseball teams on his sophomore year. During his Junior and Senior years, he was on the varsity Football team. "I don't think I'm shy at all and neither do my friends."

Gina can be characterized by her heavy stack of books. A dedicated college prep student, Gina shared the co-valedictorian honors with Wendy McCoy. She has also been involved in CSF and the Spanish Club. "It's hard for me to get to know someone right off, but my close friends don't think I'm shy."

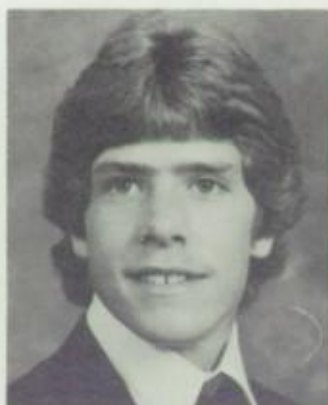
Both Todd and Gina, although they disagree with close friends, have been

dubbed by their classmates as "Most Shy," Todd concluded, "It's really hard for me to get to know someone, too, but after that everything is OK." ■

1. Gina Omeiczynski socializes during lunch. Gina said that her friends didn't think she was shy. 2. Looking through an old edition, Jill Haas gathers ideas for her yearbook section. Jill was Activities Editor for the first semester. 3. "Most Shy," Todd Porter and Gina Omeiczynski converse quietly. Todd disagreed with the label; Gina agreed.



Cox, Charles
Craig, Thomascina
Crane, Randy



Creason, Steven
Crump, Jess
Cummings, Cassandra



Cunningham, Patty
Daniels, Laura
Davis, Ernest

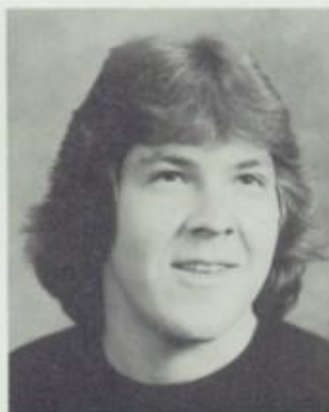


2





3



Davis, Joseph
De Grood, Charles



de la Vara, Steven
De Leon, Edward



De Mello, Darlene
De Rose, Janine



Delgado, Melissa
Delia, Christine
Devore, Gary
Diaz, Aradely



Diaz, Luis
Dike, David
Dingman, Patricia
Dirkswager, Pat

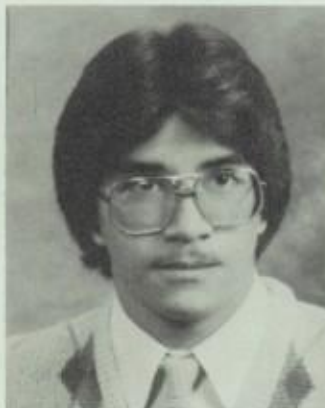


Dodd, Kim
Doggett, Kristina
Dougherty, Rhonda
Douglas, Shawni

Douglas, Tawni
Drelkorn, Lisa
Driskell, Doug
Duckett, Thaddeus



Duffy, Sean
Dunn, Larry
Edwards, Charlene
Edwards, Sean



Eklund, Monica
Ellison, Allen
Emerson, Dennis
England, John



Ennis, Sheri



Faler, Cynthia



Farney, Stacy



2





Ferebee, Valisa
Fernandez, Philip
Fierro, Raymond



Fisher, Carri
Flores, Rita
Fogarty, Monet



Fonua, Vai
Ford, Sheri
Frakes, John

Seniors

"The" Test

It was a long, grueling, and challenging four hours; and college bound seniors wondered if it was worth it.

an enigma that strikes fear into the very hearts of many

college bound seniors. It isn't a mandatory test, but it helps to get into college. "Actually, it is practically mandatory if you plan on attending a four-year college or university," explained Valissa Swilley.

The SAT alone is about four hours long, and is given about seven times during the year at various locations. Many college prep students balked at the thought of fighting with a test for that long. "I don't think a test should be more than an hour and a half," declared Connie Spencer.

Another factor in the test-taking picture was the cost. The SAT cost slightly over ten dollars; and the achievement tests were just about seventeen dollars for three taken in one day. "The money's worth it because it helps to keep the college board going and exposes me to many colleges," concluded Troy Garner. ■

1. Unpacking new brochures, Linda Williams prepares to stock the shelves of the Career Center. **2. Screaming support** for their senior class, Shelley Levers, Mary Roper, and Lisa Cook participate in a cheering contest. **3. Taking his copy** of the "Student Bulletin," Chuck DeGrood takes advantage of all the valuable resources in the Career Center. The SAT was an oft disputed college admissions procedure.

In the United States in a certain year, food production per person was 15 percent greater than food consumption per person. If the average daily consumption per person in the United States in that year was 3,000 calories, what was the average daily production (in calories) per person in that year? — A question given as an example in the "Taking the SAT" booklet. On the actual test, there were over two hundred questions like these to struggle with.

The Scholastic Aptitude Test (SAT) is



Franklin, Audrey
Freeman, Kimberly



Frisbee, John
Fuentes, Arthur



Fundal, Pacifico
Gaertner, Michele



Garcia, Debby
Garcia, Lillian
Gard, Jennifer
Garner, Troy



Giannotti, Paula
Gilbert, Kelly
Gill, Toni
Gingerella, Frank



Glick, David
Glynn, Jeffery
Gonzalez, Bonifacio
Gonzlez, Elizabeth



2



Sweet Nothings

When it came to loading on the charm and charisma, these two, decided the senior class, couldn't stop

"They just get all scared and don't know what to say," grinned the infamous, the one and only. Many people didn't even know what his name was. Others knew his name, but not his face. He was voted to be the "Biggest Flirt" of the class of '84. Steve de la Vara is the notorious, and he was joined by an equally famous Gina Arias, who shared the honor with him. And what an honor it was.

"I was surprised and ALL shocked," giggled Gina, her bright smile lighting up her joyous face. Her friends agreed that

yes, she is a bona fide flirt. But Gina says she hides it. "When I first know a person I don't let them know that I'm a flirt until I get to know them a lot better." Ah ha, so your secret is out!

Steve prefers a more direct approach to meeting people. "I just give them a nice big 'Hi' and they get all scared and don't know what to say," he laughs. Steve's friends claim he is friendly, and a blast to be around. He was, for a while, affectionately nicknamed "E.T." "I was very honored that I was picked from the whole of RHS to be the "Biggest Flirt," commented Steve.

And so what do flirts do in their spare

time? "Oh that's easy, replied Steve. "I just flirt as much as I can." Gina smiled. "I used the phone lines. I talk on the phone as much as I can," she said.

And so the famous, notorious flirts are unmasked. Now you know who they are. Don't let them catch you . . . ■

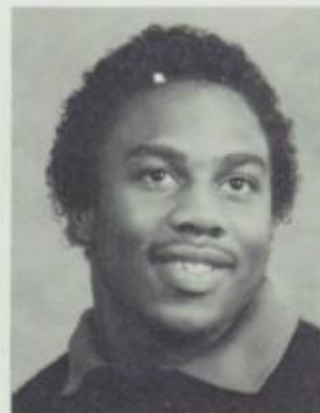
1. "Biggest Flirts": Steve de la Vara and Gina Arias were voted by the graduating class of '84 to be the most charming, flirtatious, and friendly couple in the school. They both agreed with the judgement. **2. During a typically crowded American Field Service meeting,** Sonia Burr, George Andreas, and Diane McIntire listen to the treasurer's report. **3. During a Geometry class** with Allan Stringer, Steve de la Vara, one of the "Biggest Flirts" works diligently. "I flirt as much as I can," revealed Steve.



Gonzalez, John
Grace, Mark
Graf, Eric



Graham, Earl
Granillo, Lisa
Graven, Betty



Graven, Bonnie
Green, La Don
Green, Percy

Smile, Click

Sheffler's was the place and money was the ticket; seniors forwarded big bucks for a look into the lens.

"The time, the hassle, and the cost!" you groan. "Is it all worth it?" Yes, the memories and sentiment overrule them, according to most seniors. Being a senior is a difficult position to hold in society — you have to juggle a job, schoolwork, graduation, and on top of all that the notorious, all-famous, one and only senior pictures.

"They cost a lot, but you get good quality, so it's worth it," commented Yvonne Reynolds. The picture packets were admittedly expensive, but this wasn't cheapie work either. Everyone knows how mom and dad are going to keep the pictures and treasure them forever because "that's my baby when she

graduated." Anyhow your senior year, is something special to remember.

The time it took to get the actual pictures taken ranged from about 15 minutes to a half hour. "It's worth the time because you'll get to keep these pictures for a long time," emphasized Steve de la Vara. Heidi Sturm disputed, "But it interferes with work because of the time I had to be there." Even though a time sacrifice was sometimes necessary, it was worth it, according to most seniors.

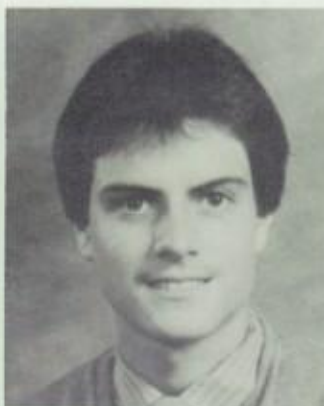
The hassle, for many seniors, was a real killer. "Yes, I went out and bought new clothes for the pictures," revealed Donny Hugo.



To con-
clude the whole photography affair — it is worth the time because the pix last forever, you get a lot for your money, and as Julie Cristoffels put it, "You dress better so the pictures turn out better!"

1. Sheffler Studio, the official RHS senior photographer. The studio has been photographing RHS seniors for 25 years. **2. Larry Dunn and Sean Duffy** flip through an issue of the Talon. The Christmas issue of the newspaper was the most popular. **3. Before school**, Rebecca Hidalgo and Clara Hernandez, a junior, chat. During school hours, the halls were stuffed to capacity with people.

Gross, Marsie
Grumet, Kenneth
Guerrero, Tim



Guiza, Eduardo
Haas, Jill
Hamilton, Rhonda



Hanson, Richard
Harper, Julie
Harris, Randall





3



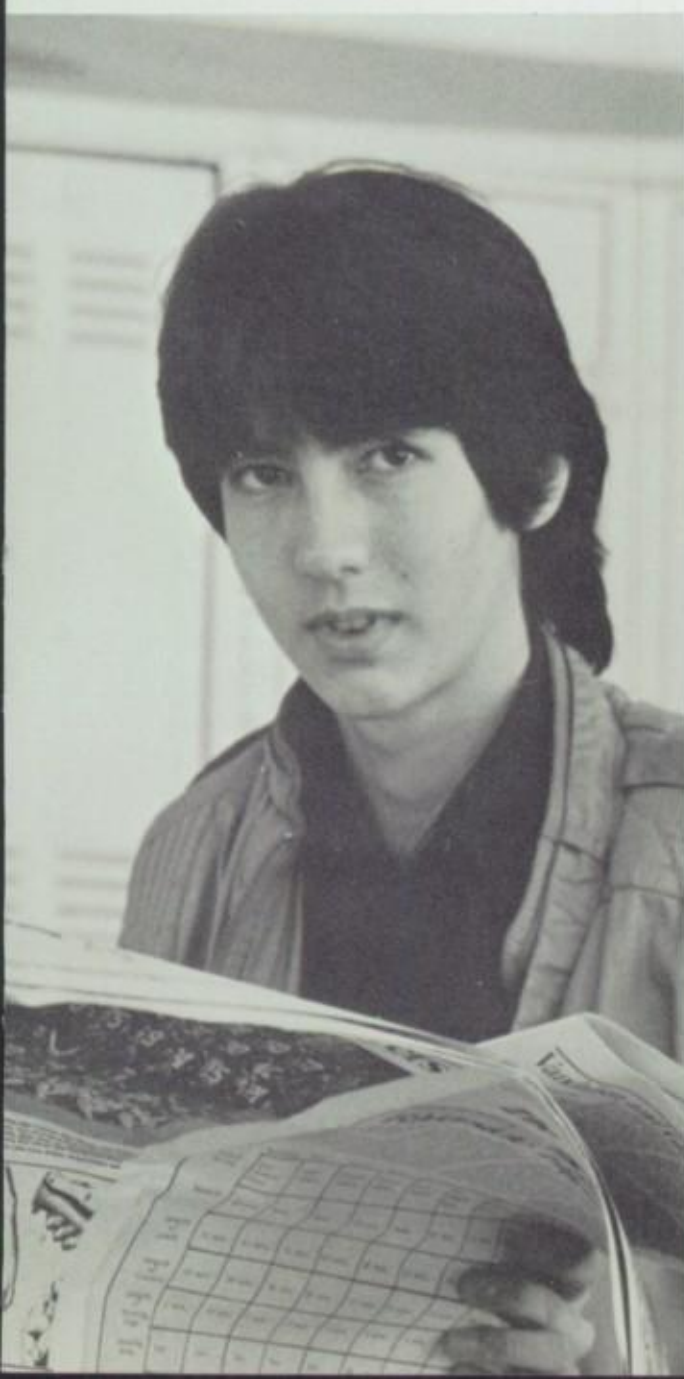
Harts, Kim
Hay, Shari



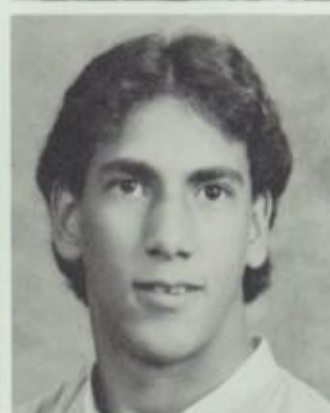
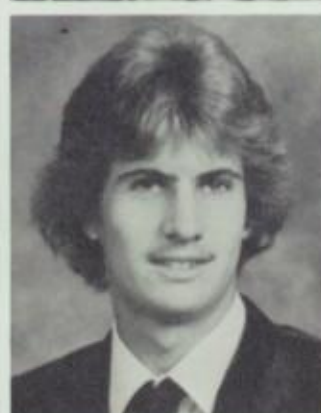
Heck, Lindie
Heidl, Robert



Henry, Monica
Heusner, Steven



Hidalgo, Rebecca
Hill, Tammy
Hilpert, Crystal



Holley, Patricia
Holmes, Chris
Horton, Albert



House, Susan
Huey, Regina
Hughes, Annette

Human, Rawland
Hutch, Timothy
Illescas, Mayda



1



Imp, Daniel
Inskeep, Teresa
Iribarren, Kimberly



Jackson, La Dana
Jackson, Sandy
Jacques, Eileen



Janu, Alicia
Jasso, Aysa



2

Jenkins, Robin Rene
Jewell, Jenifer



Johnson, Angela
Johnson, Crystal





Johnson, Kellie
Johnson, Pam
Johnson, Shaun
Johnson, Tracee



Jones, Stephen
Jordan, Denny
Jurka, James
Kanouse, Melanie



Kantner, Barry
Karwacky, Cheryl
Katz, Debbie
Keller, Kristina

3



You walk into the first door you see in the mall. Then it catches your eye! That cashmere sweater you've been wanting. You go into the dressing room and it fits! Another peice of clothing just for your wardrobe.

Fashions come and go. But at Rubidoux, there were two people that kept their head about what was and managed to pull off just about everything with style. These two were Tammy Thompson and Elias Rivero. They went about their style in an unpretentious, classy way.

been a part of JV and Varsity Football. Lili said, "I didn't think I deserved to win. There are a lot of other guys out there who dressed much better than I did."

Tammy, who scours the Cerritos Mall, revealed, "It's a great compliment to be voted 'Best Dressed'." Tammy was a member of the Talon staff and the junior varsity volleyball and softball teams during her freshman year.

The elements of being a snappy dresser, reported the famous two, included not only a well-coordinated wardrobe,

but also style. Almost undefinable, style is usually just considered an inherited trait. But, according to our fashionables, it can be learned. "Why, I shop at K-Mart and Thrifty!", jokes Elias.

Yes, every day, Tammy and Lili arrived at school dressed to the perfect "T". (Well, we'll give them a t-shirt and jeans day, once in awhile, okay?). ■

1. Seemingly casual even when dressed in the height of fashion, Tammy Thompson and Elias Rivero smile cheerfully. **2. Grinning sheepishly**, Melanie Kanouse appears to be caught off guard. Mel was involved in many activities at RHS. **3. Enjoying their lunch**, Elias Rivero and Pam Ostrander take a break from class routine.

Seniors

Sak's or K-Mart?

When it came to looking good, "Best Dressed" Elias Rivero and Tammy Thompson took the award.

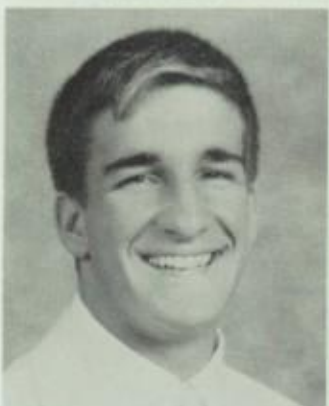
Kenney, David
Kimmet, David



Knight, Ryan
Kolb, Tami



Kovacs, David
Kuhn, Charles



La Londe, Mary
Lancaster, Christine
Lancaster, Kimberlyn



Lanier, Timothy
Lannoye, Vince
Lara, Pilar



Leach, Adrienna
Leal, Sally
Lee Kevin



World Imports

From Australia, Belgium, Finland, Greece, they arrived for a special year of friends, learning and memories

A sincere and hearty welcome was forwarded by the students of Rubidoux High to our new American Field Service foreign exchange students.

Jukka Terho, 17, who is from Lahti, Finland, stayed with the Lewis family. "I was really excited to meet other students, but a little scared at first," related Jukka. "Rubidoux High has given me a whole new idea about school.

George Andreadis, 18, is from Cor-

fu, Greece, "I felt very happy and excited to have lived in another country," expressed George. "California is different in many ways: the food is very good, and the school in Greece is twice as hard as here."

Janelle Cartwright, 17, from Toowoomba, Australia, revealed, "In Australia, school is a lot stricter and very different. It is also a lot smaller — it held nearly 800 students, sports were played out of school in a country club. Janelle stayed with the Lorenz family.

Vince Lannoye, our foreign exchange student from Belgium, is also staying with a family in Riverside. All our AFS students are seniors, and to sum everything up, Vince concluded, "America is a very nice country and I've enjoyed staying here."

1. Clapping vigorously at a pep rally, Janelle Cartwright and Alicia Janu join together to cheer on the senior class. 2. Smiling sheepishly, Jukka Terho, from Finland, takes a break from his ASB duties. 3. Pointing to their respective countries, Janelle Cartwright, Jukka Terho, George Andreadis, and Vince Lannoye show the ASB room map.



Leedham, Laurie
Lent, Paul
Levers, Shelley
Lewis, Barbara

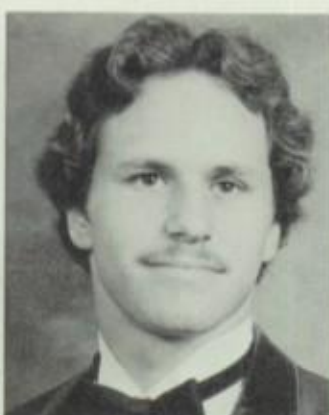


Liddel, David
Lilla, Michelle
Long, Dean
Lopez, Janina

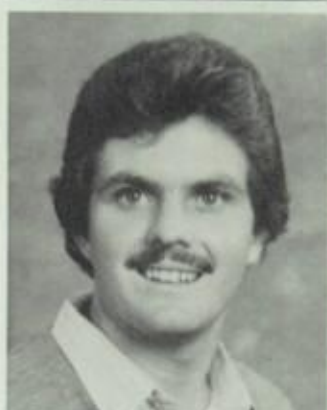


Lopez, Olga
Lopez, Sandra
Lopez, Victor
Lorenz, Monica

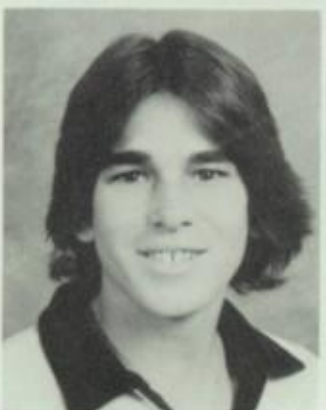
Lowe, Belinda
Lowery, Jim
Lucero, Lisa
Lucky, Susan



Mahan, Robert
Main, David
Malone, Ricky
Mancinas, Margarita



Mangiapelo, Paul
Marez, Raul
Marin, Alexander
Marlatt, Cathleena



Seniors

Take a Bow

Talent (tal'-ant) n: 1. the natural endowments of a person. 2. a: a special and often creative or artistic aptitude.

Every parent has said it to their ugly duckling child: "But you have a talent. Everybody has a special talent." Maybe this is true; but, as everyone knows, some people got a more generous dose of talent than others. Some people, I guess you could say, just lucked out. But then, of course, they have to work at their special skill to make it work for them. And then they're out there under the spotlight — and what a great feeling. Lorenzo Rodriguez and Carolyn Bacon have talents that are very famous and familiar to the RHS society. Carolyn is a talented dancer, and Lorenzo is a powerhouse boxer.

Carolyn dances for Freddie Fynn's

School of Performing Arts. She's been dancing since she was only five years old. "My grandmother started me with my first lesson and from then on I was hooked." Her favorite dancing out of tap, jazz and ballet, is jazz.

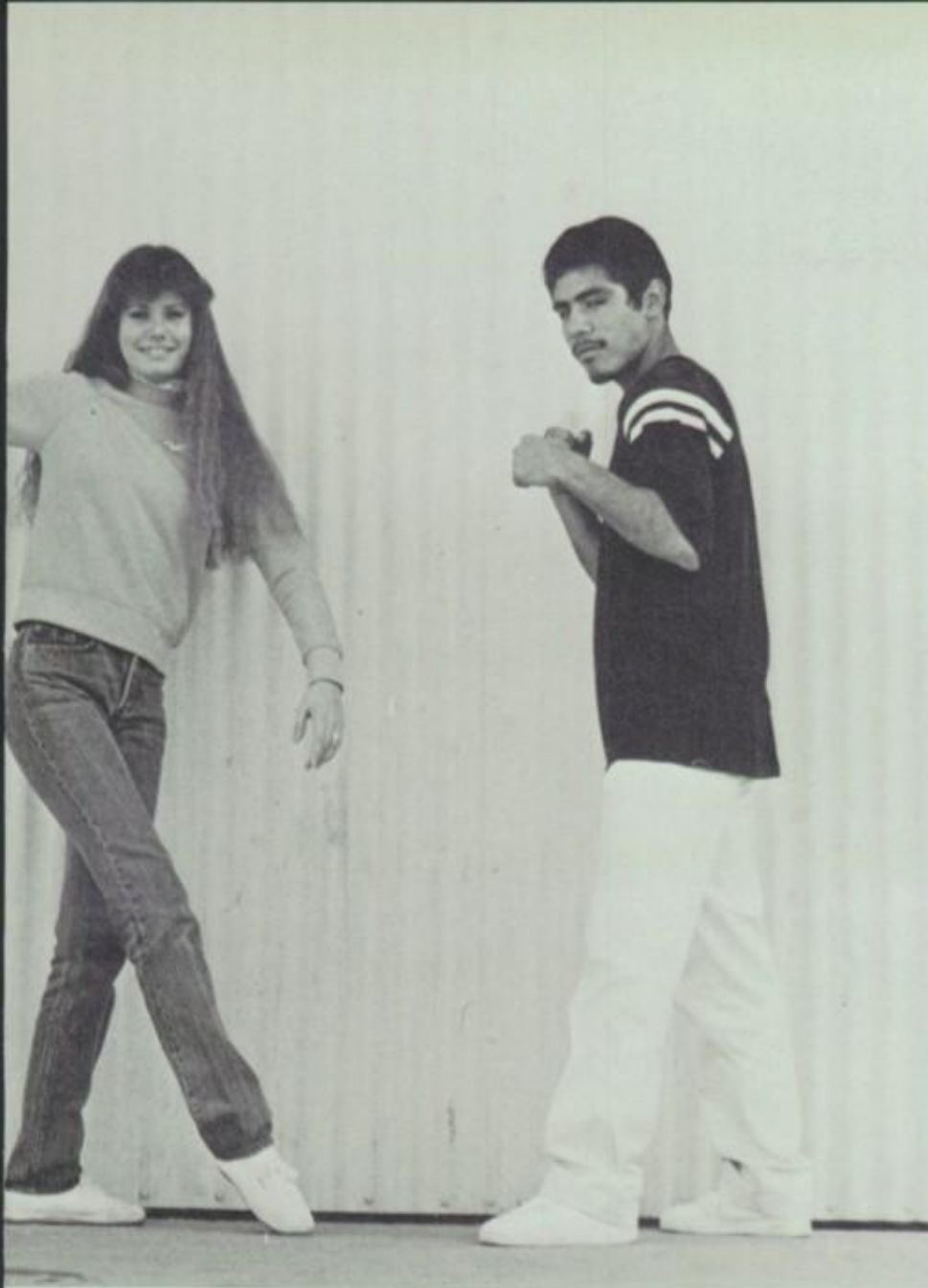
Lorenzo is a boxer and a great boxer at that. He didn't scrimp when it came to making his talent the best that it could be. He started boxing at the young age of six. "My father was a fighter and I wanted to follow in his footsteps, stated Lorenzo. He had his first fight when he was seven and he emerged from the ring victorious. And, since then, he hasn't stopped winning. In October, the River-



side Record wrote an in-depth feature article on Lorenzo.

Both Carolyn and Lorenzo, obviously, are making the most of their talents and skills. And both are just as obviously very deserving of the title "Most Talented." ■

1. Each exhibiting their talent, Carolyn Bacon demonstrates a popular dance step and Lorenzo Rodriguez poses in a common fighting stance. **2. Sharing a lunchtime joke,** Cliff Mason, Carolyn Bacon, and Vicki Scarbrough enjoy their friendship. **3. Approaching the quad** for lunchtime activities, Gina Aria and Anna Zamora prepare to support their class.



Martin, Keith
Martinez, John



Martinez, Patti
Martinez, Paul



Mason, Cliff
Mason, Colleen



McClure, Charles
McCorkenaale, Coreen



McCoy, Wendy
McCuiston, Greg



McIntire, Diane
McKinney, Kim

Missing in Action

*'Twas the day before Christmas, and all through the school,
not a creature was stirring; not even the fools.*

Some classrooms were so empty that the teachers couldn't conduct classes. The hollow rooms screamed of the dilemma that had dropped like a neutron bomb. Almost everyone had seen it coming; alas, no one had done anything to stop it. Had a deadly disease struck the school? Was it all over?

None of the above, actually, it was an inexplicable ailment that stabbed many students, and most seniors. It was "senior ditch day." Although its name emphasized seniors, many underclassmen were also hit by this strange force. The students who didn't ditch went to their classes to learn what others missed.

While only a few do go to class, many

more felt obliged to suffer a self-induced vacation.

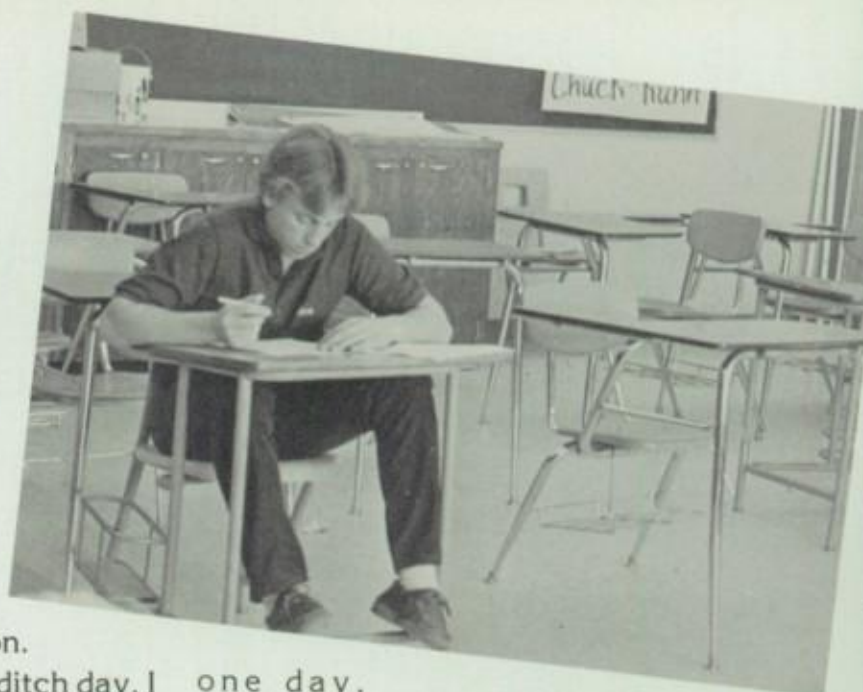
"Sure I would ditch on senior ditch day. I feel it is a privilege for seniors, because we've been knocking our brains out for four years," commented **Paul Martinez**.

Many seniors who don't usually ditch will change their ways on this one day — the day before Christmas vacation. This is, of course, the traditional senior ditch day. "I usually don't ditch but this time there's nothing else to do besides ditch. Teachers usually don't plan a lesson," exclaimed **Tina Ulrich**.

So, when it came down to the nitty-gritty, many seniors who usually "don't ditch" will make an exception for this

one day, "because it's tradition." Tradition or not, ditching is still an offense of school policy, but for some reason, this doesn't bother people who skip school on ditch day. "It's fun and worth it!" smiled **Jennifer Rogers**.

1. Working in virtual solitude, a lonely senior shuffles through his homework assignment during senior ditch day. **2. Leafing through a LIFE magazine**, Ronald Watts relaxes in an abandoned classroom. Many teachers, aware that they would be faced with a student shortage, canceled their lessons and tests. **3. During an AFS meeting**, Crystal Johnson, Liz Spiekerman, Diane McIntire, and Sonia Burr discuss the agenda.



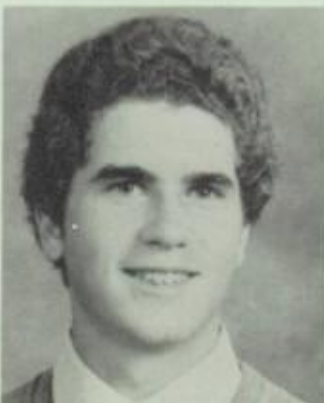
McKinney, Tina
McLean, Erin
McMichael, Shelly
Melgoza, Jose



Melton, Wilbert
Mendoza, Nancy
Merrel, Sharon Lee
Miller, James

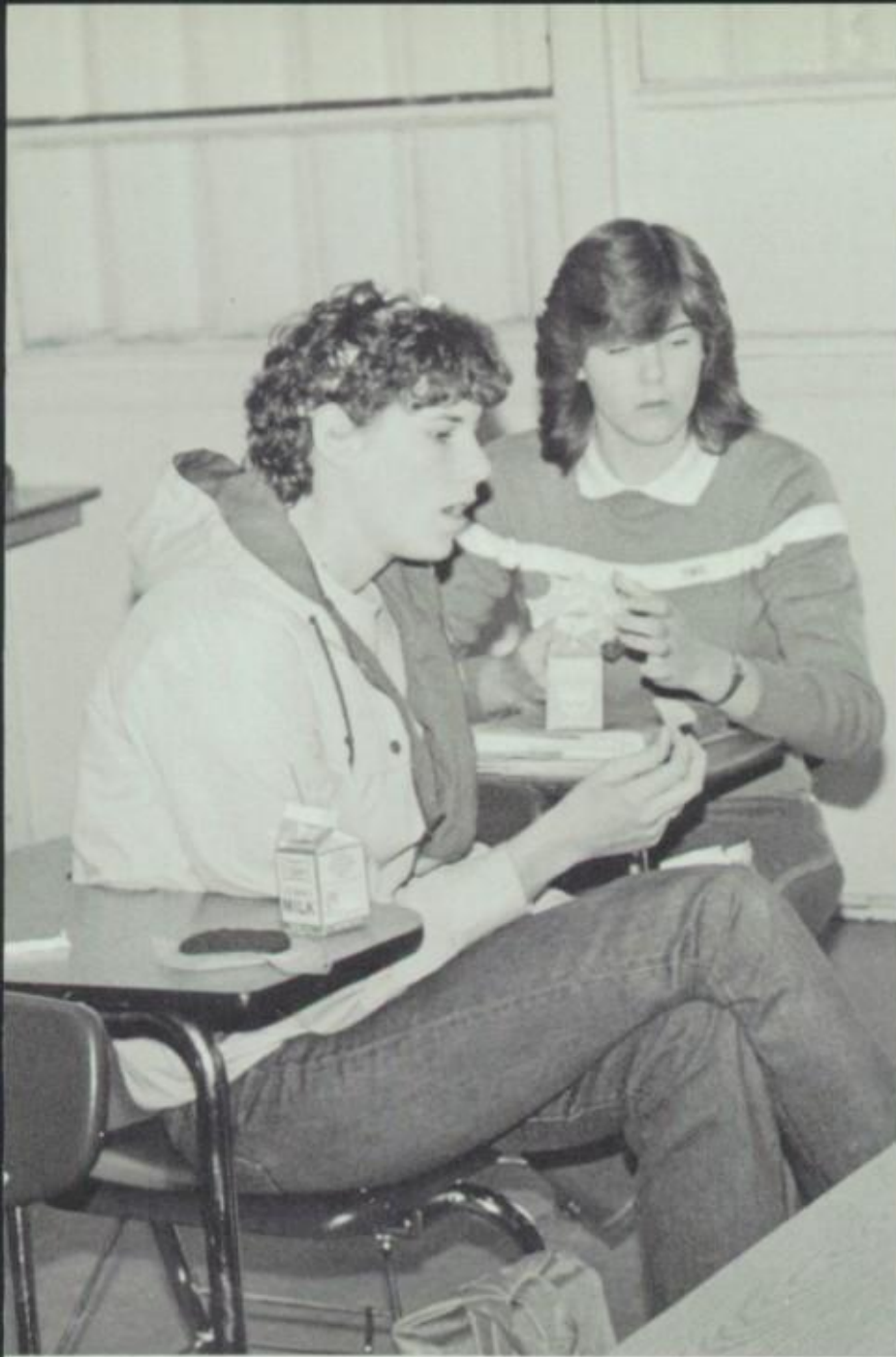


Miller, Lisa
Moller, David
Moore, Jerald
Morehouse, Steven



2





Mortenson, Brenda
Mugica, Diana



Munoz, Louie
Munoz, Robert



Murphy, Danny
Neri, Eric



Neuman, Sherri
Newton, Jeffrey
Nicoll, Deborah

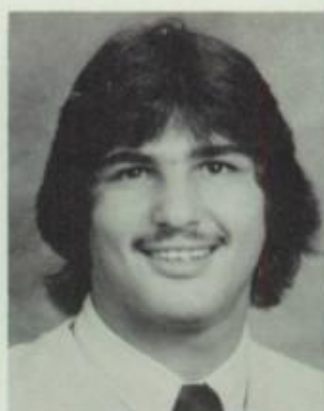


Nieves, Timothy
Nilson, Eric
Northway, Wendy



Nunn, Kimberly
Oceguera, Lucille
Okayama, Lani

Olive, Dale
Omieczynski, Gina
Ostrander, Pamela
Partida, Teresa
Pearson, Jeffery



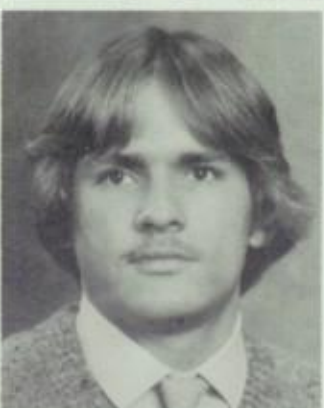
Pena, Rosalinda
Peralta, Guillermo
Perkins, Brian
Perkins, Julie
Peters, Cheryl



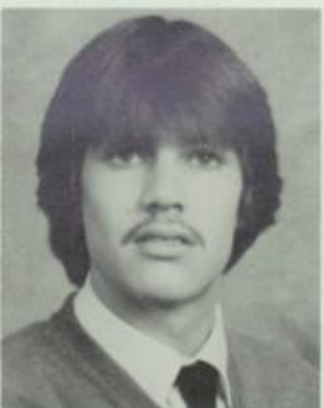
Peters, Danny
Petty, Douglas
Phipps, Kristin
Pignato, Linda
Pina, Yvonne



Pitcher, Bobbie
Pitt, Scott



Platon, Elizabeth
Ploesch, Keith



Ponti, Michael
Porter, Todd



1





Preciado, Salvador
Prior, Joseph



Prock, David
Proulx, Douglas



Purcell, Robert
Qualm, Sharrie

3



Some equate it with money; some confuse it with fame; and that whirling feeling of happiness. To some it is within easy reach, and for others it seems like an attainable goal. Success.

What would it be like to know what your classmates thought of you as "Most Likely to Succeed? Pressure? No, of course not; it's just a modest means of success. These two lucky grads have been snared as having the highest chances for succeeding in all of life's pursuits.

Liz Spiekerman was in the Rubidoux marching band for four years — she was

an excellent musician who had a special way with the flute. She has also been a part of the American Field Service, the junior class council, the Varsity volleyball team and the JV Softball team. She was a princess on the Football homecoming court. "In the future I want to do something that will make a lot of people happy," commented Liz.

Bob Heidl was a part of the Freshmen and JV Football team and the JV and Varsity Baseball teams. "I like to be involved with as much stuff as I possibly can. It gives me satisfaction," revealed Bob. Bob also surfs in his spare time. He, like Liz, plans to continue his education

in college.

Both of these students proved themselves while in high school, and both will undoubtedly continue their success in the future. Good luck, you two, you have big shoes to fill. You wouldn't want to let your classmates down, would you? ■

1. Leaning nonchalantly against a shiny black Porsche, "Most Likely to Succeed," Liz Spiekerman and Bob Heidl smile cheerfully. Liz and Bob were selected by their fellow seniors as the two students with the highest chance of being prosperous. **2. Seniors relax** during a slow lunch period. Seniors were known for their nonchalant attitude. **3. Sitting cozily on Santa Claus's lap**, Bob Heidl receives a Santa-Gram from a bearded Chuck Kuhn. Santa Grams are an annual ASB fundraiser held during the last two weeks of school.

Seniors

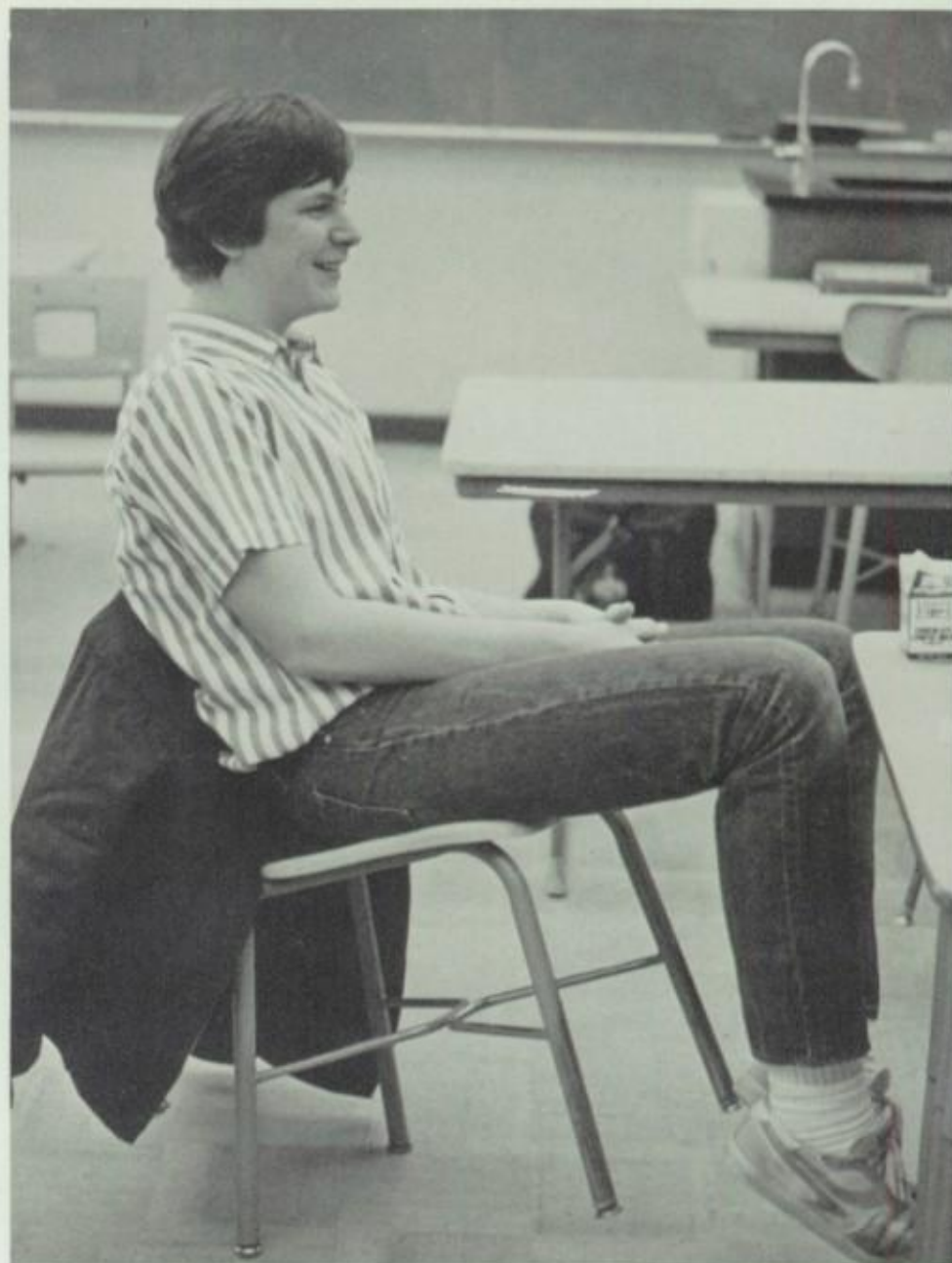
My Porsche

"Lay off!" they said. "This is my car. I was successful." The ultimate goals in life: success and a Porsche.

Qualm, Sheilah
Quinn, James



1



Quintana, Kristine
Rainaud, Mark



Ramírez, Trisha
Rawls, Christina



Real, Kimberly
Recker, Renee
Reed, Cheri



2



Reinalda, David
Reyes, Esther
Reynolds, Yvonne



Riley, Edward
Ringdahl, Daniel
Rivero, Elias



Easy Street

When the luxuries of fun, sun, and sleep beckoned, did seniors arise to the occasion? Was it silence?

Hey, hey, hey. Being a senior is easy stuff — all you have to do is pass the classes and you've got it made. Kick back is the game, Easy street, no problem . . . Right?

It might be kick back for some seniors, but since I goofed off my other three years I've got to work harder this year, especially if I want a scholarship, admitted **Hector Sanchez**.

Being a senior isn't as easy as you may think it is. When you're an underclassman you just can't wait to be a top-flight senior. The senior life is it, you may think, the best there is — Leisure

World all the way. But it's not that easy.

Studying is one big touchy subject for seniors. "I study enough as it is!" proclaimed **Shari Hay**. Some seniors really crammed and hit the books their last year, whether to keep their grades up for college or just to please their parents. **Jeff Glynn** noted one plan he had laid out. "I don't think my teachers are going to work me hard this year because they want me out of here!" he said.

Some seniors liked to be absolutely serious — prepping for the big-man-on-campus university life, while some preferred to be outrageously silly or crazy. "I'm going to try and just be in be-

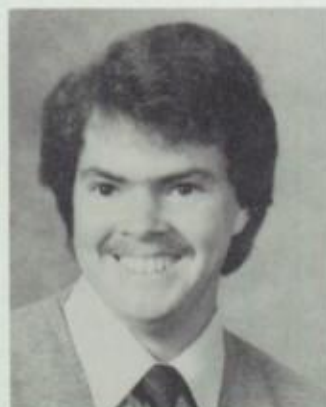
tween," concluded one satisfied medium, **Jeff Newton**.

Overall, the senior year is usually exactly what is expected, and it's not wrapped up in one stereotype, either. There was more than one way to go about being a big, bad, buff senior. A smiling **Kim Freeman** concluded, "It's going to be pretty much of a kick back year for me!" As they say, it's all what you make it! ■

1. Taking it easy during brunch in Mr. Shaw's room, Denny Jordan relaxes during a welcomed break. Denny, a senior, was an active member of the speech team. **2. Trying to make sense of a confusing amendment**, Kathy Camp listens intently during an ASB meeting. **3. Reading a magazine**, Jerry Baker enjoys his lunch break.



Roberts, Tom
Rockwood, Leslie Ann
Rodriguez, Christina
Rodriguez, Lorenzo



Roesch, Jay
Rogers, Jennifer
Roper, Mary
Ross, Kenneth



Rossi, Michael
Rousseau, Gina
Ruby, Yvonne
Rugg, Darrell

Ruiz, Reina
Ruiz, Robert



San Diego, Artemio
Sanchez, Bertha



Sanchez, Hector
Sanchez, Robert



1



Seniors

Standing Out

"Go, you mighty Falcons!" was the resounding cheer heard from Teresa Partida and Brent Ottoson.

"Go . . . go, go . . . Go you mighty Falcons! Go, . . . go . . . go . . . go!" Cheered the ever powerful **Teresa Partida**, smiling happily as she helps to lead the senior class to their first spirit stick win in four years. Behind her stood, **Brent Ottoson**, grinning gleefully and slowly clapping in his usual languid, mild-mannered style. "C'mon guys! Les' go . . ."

Because of their outgoing spirit and dedication, Teresa and Brent were voted to be "Most Spirited" by their fellow seniors.

Teresa was the captain of the Pom Squad her senior year, as well as being a Student-at-Large to the class council. Her list of accomplishments is long, and

included a spot on each of her class councils. She has also been involved on the dance team, JV and Varsity Cheer, The Talon and Eyry Staffs, and on the Powder Puff football teams. "My definition of spirit is someone who has a lot of pride in their school," quipped Teresa.

"When I show my spirit I express myself through my actions and try to have as much fun as I can while other people are having fun with me," explained Brent. Brent also sported accomplishments that include: Varsity Swimming since his freshman year, Band and Jazz Band, Motion Picture Club, College Bowl, Creative Writers Club, Mock Trial

2



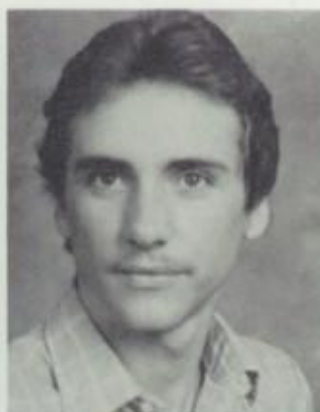
Team, ASB, and Model Congress.

Both Teresa and Brent agree that if you don't have pride in your school "It's not worth coming to school."

Both go to all of the sporting events. Teresa revealed "I like baseball the best; most of my friends are on the team." Brent's favorite is "girls volleyball!"

So, world, watch out . . . Here comes the kind of spirit that can't be ignored.

1. Attired in black and gold, Teresa Partida and Brent Ottoson were voted "Most Spirited." 2. During football homecoming, seniors take charge with their spirit. 3. Blowing a horn, David Kovaks enjoys a pep rally.



Santa Maria, Mercy
Schmittle, Chris
Seaton, Ronald
Sexton, Taunna
Shamblin, Jim



Shandy, Jacqueline
Shaver, Teresa
Shine, Jackie
Shuerger, Greg
Smith, Cori



Smith, Cynthia
Smith, Wayne
Smyth, Elizabeth
Snyder, Dorothy
Spaulding, Melissa



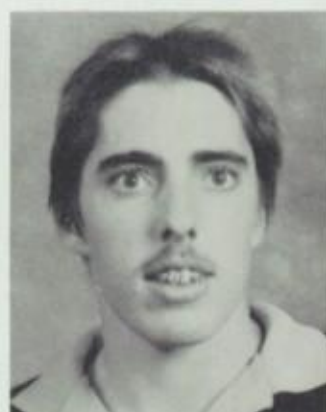
3



Spencer, Connie
Spiekerman, Elizabeth



Spurlin, Faithann
Stephens, Kevin



Stone, John
Sturm, Heidi

Blue Yonder

When onlookers outnumbered tickets, a tradition was smashed. They would graduate under the sky.

As the end of the year approached, so did the graduation hassles. As most seniors were looking forward to and trying to hurry graduation, there were a few seniors who tried to make their last year the most memorable.

When it got to be only months before the big night, seniors began running around frantically, ordering their caps and gowns, and of course, the all important announcements.

At the beginning of the year, the seniors found out where graduation was going to take place, Nope, folks, sorry — not the traditional Raincross Square. Because of serious overcrowding problems last year, this year it will be held at

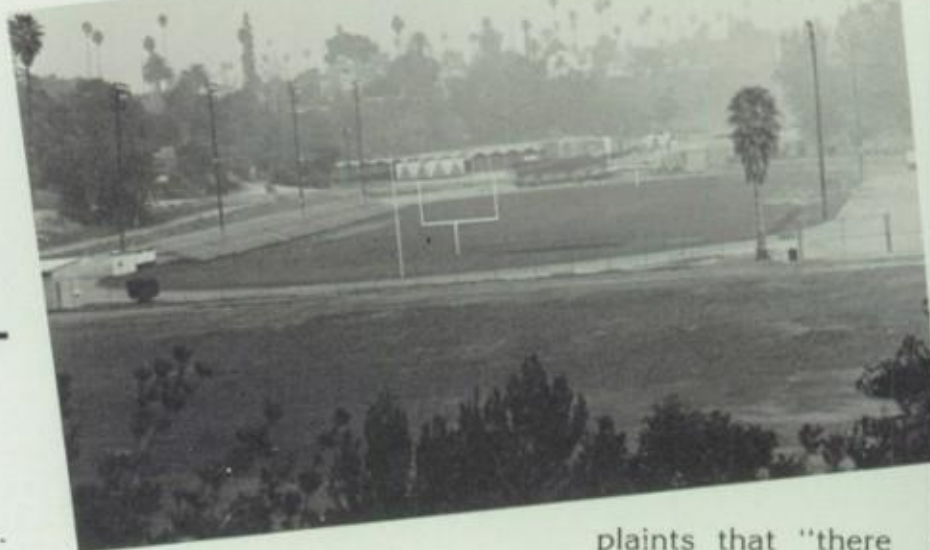
RCC's football stadium, Wheelock Field. Graduation on a football field? There are too many things that can go wrong!" protested **Mary Roper**.

Obviously, this is true. There could be rain or wind or some other natural disaster. (Can't you just see your cap flying off into the wild blue yonder?) But in a closed auditorium, it can get hot, stuffy, and of course, the lights can go out. Either way, there can be many mishaps. You can only hope that nothing drastic will go wrong.

After last year's finale at the Ben H. Lewis Hall in Raincross Square, the powers-that-be were inundated with com-

plaints that "there wasn't enough room." Last year, graduates were limited to only four tickets. Then someone brought up the idea of a football field. Why, Wheelock Field, of course! ■

1. Blanketed by early evening fog and twilight, the green football field at RCC, Wheelock Field, stands unused for the moment. Because of overcrowding at the Raincross Square, the ceremony was moved to this football field. **2. Leering at a friend,** Jim Shamblin takes it easy during a break. Jim is wearing an argyle sweater, a hot item on the fashion scene in '84. **3. Gobbling an apple** for the senior class, Jukka Terho rushes to be the greediest and fastest competitor. Jukka was a foreign exchange student from Finland who claimed he "loved America!"



Swilley, Valissa
Taggart, Jeffery
Talley, Kelly
Tedesco, Christal



Temmen, Michael
Teneyck, Steven
Terho, Jukka
Theiss, Fredrick



Thomas, Teresa
Thomas, Timothy
Thompson, Tammy
Thompson, Troy



3





Turner, Gabrielle
Ullrich, Tina



Upchurch, Michelle
Uribe, Dorine



Uribe, Steven
Urquizu, Steven



Valencia, Mark
Vallin, Rebecca



Van Bibber, Mark
Vega, Dina



Vega, Rosalind
Verska, Mike

Viers, Dennis
 Villegas, Alfonso
 Walker, Karen
 Walker, Pamela



Walker, Sharon
 Walker, Teresa
 Walker, Walter
 Warriner, Jason



Watts, Ronald
 Welch, Lori Ann
 West, James
 White, Charles



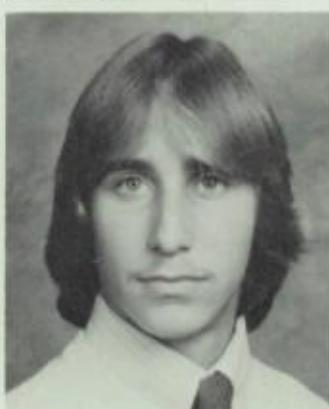
Whitley, Robert
 Wiegmans, Diane



Williams, Danny
 Williamson, Harold

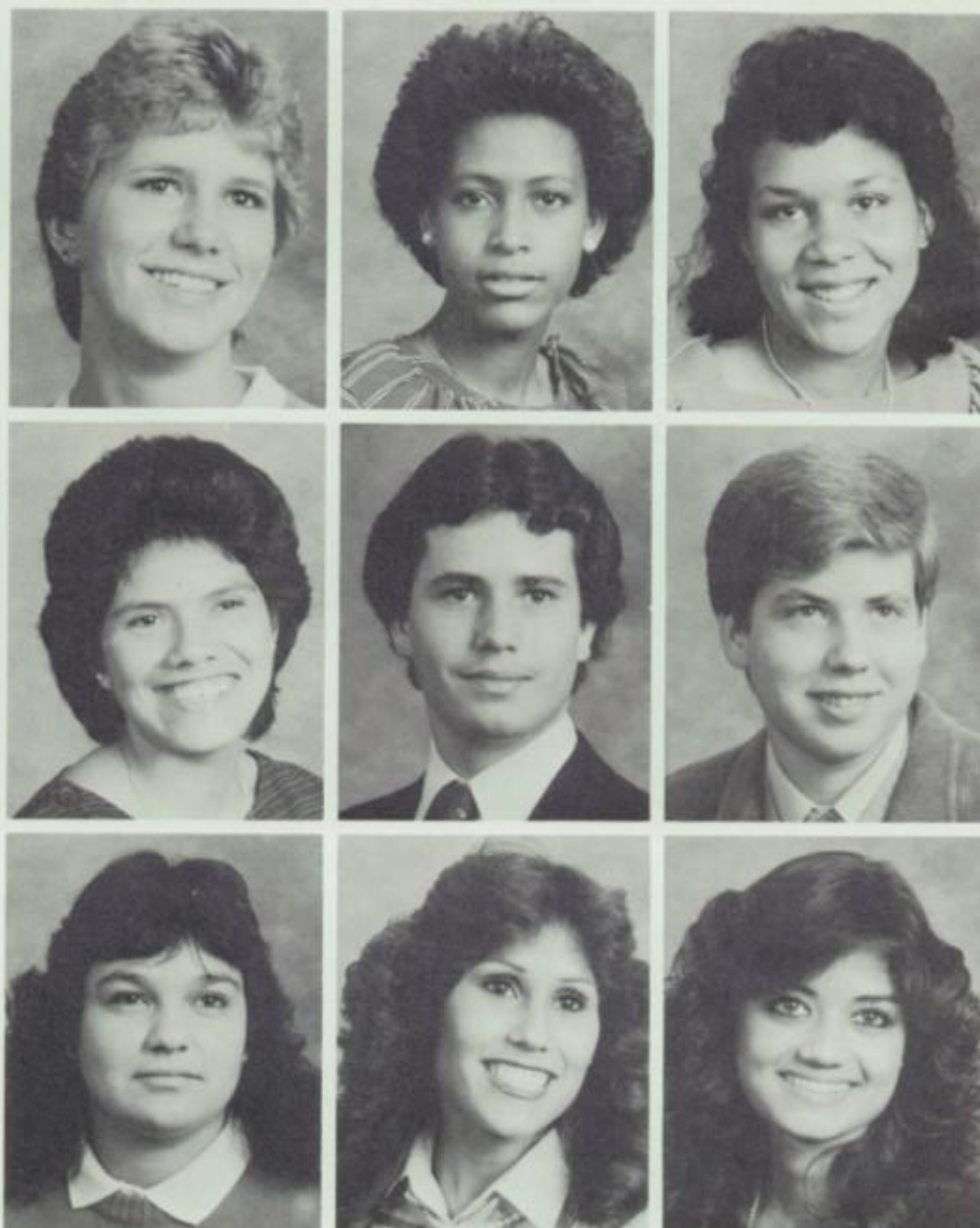
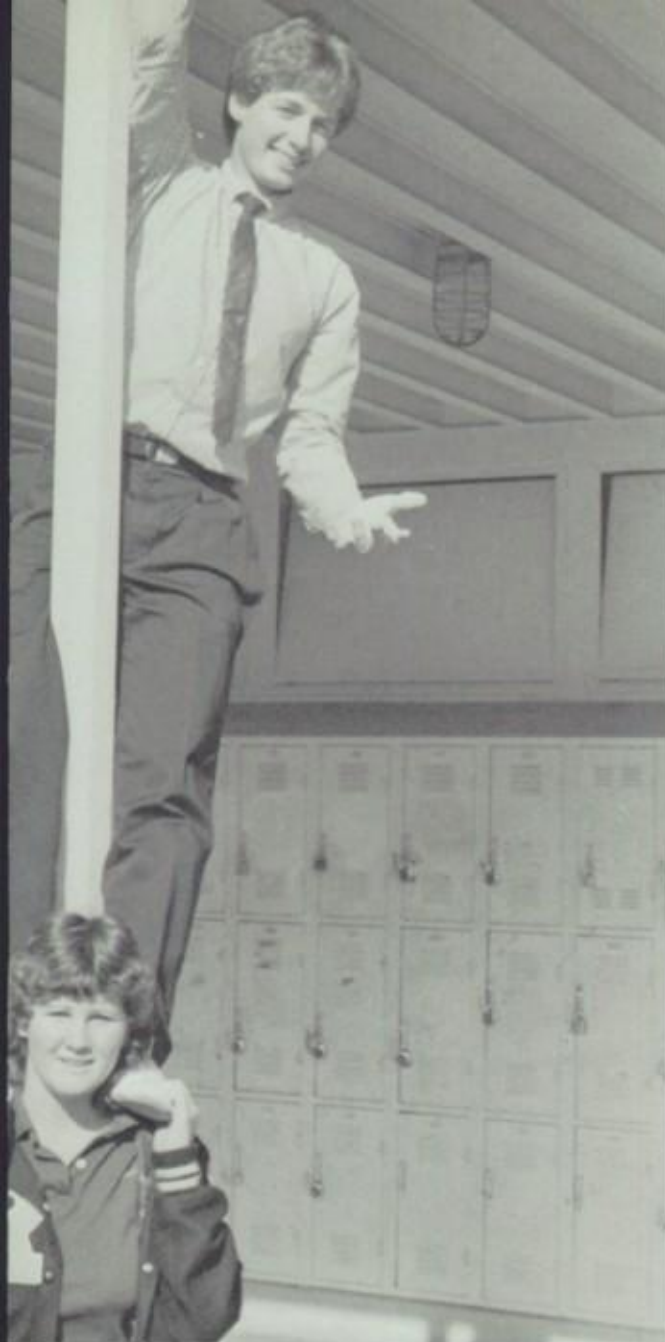


Witkowski, Joyce
 Wolfe, David



2





Woofter, Sandra
Wright, Alison
Wydermyre, Jacqueline

Ybarbo, Lisa
Yeske, Garth
Young, Walter

Zabala, Elizabeth
Azmora, Anna Marie
Zazzaro, Debbie

Seniors

Laugh Attack

They grabbed life and made it giggle; they shook the world inside out until it was roaring with laughter.

Jeff is known for his outrageous antics and rapid fire jokes. "I like Gene Wilder. He's not a comedian but he is an actor. I also like Richard Pryor and Rodney Dangerfield."

"Freshmen girls on high heels is a funny sight to see. You know one time I drove my car while sitting in the back seat. Then Marge caught me while I was running along the side of it cleaning my headlights I got written up three times that day, NO RESPECT!"

Mary, like Jeff, is also famous for her crazy pranks and zany sense of humor. She said she doesn't have a favorite comedian "except for myself."

"I've done a lot of crazy things, probably the funniest was the time I shot a BA in the McDonald's parking lot," smiled Mary.

"People trying to tell jokes is the funniest thing, you know," grinned Mary. Undoubtedly, these students have brightened the halls, classrooms, and people at RHS with their antics, pranks, jokes, and inimitable sense of humor. ■

1. Posing in their typically zany manner, Jeff Glynn and Mary La Londe show why they were selected as the funniest of all seniors. **2. Struggling** during the "Jack-in-the-Box" competition, Kathy Camp races for the finish line, hoping for an '84 victory. **3. Taking notes,** Jeff Glynn sits in on a government lecture.

'84 Shows Spirit

"We finally did it; we won the football spirit stick. Winning the spirit stick really cheers up a homecoming."

As freshmen we entered Rubidoux with no idea what we would encounter being an RHS falcon. Though our luck in class competitions could have been better, we did enjoy the new found success of our football team as they became league champions for the first time in RHS history.

Our sophomore year rolled around and everything seemed to get better. Our football team ended up in CIF finals, we ordered our class rings, and learned how to drive. But one thing eluded our grasp, we had yet to win the football homecoming spirit stick.

We entered our junior year with Lindie Heck as our class president. Though the

prom kept us busy, we had to take time to make this year our best ever. We captured a first place in both the football and basketball homecoming floats among classes and a first place in the Christmas Belle and Beau contest, with **Mike Cochran** as our Beau. But the highlight of the year was the prom in which **Linda Clappitt** was crowned queen.

Our senior year, brought such things as state rushing records in football for **Ryan Knight**. We finally won the football homecoming spirit stick. 1983 came to a close to give a second place in the Christmas Belle and Beau contest with **Bob Heidl**. I am very honored to repre-

sent this class as senior class president. "We've got more in 84!" — **Chuck Kuhn**.

1. Before a council Meeting, Chuck Kuhn discusses the agenda with his advisors. 2. Rosalee Clappitt listens quietly while Toni Gill, secretary, takes notes. 3. Seniors listen while Mr. Hughes offers some suggestions. 4. The Riverside Bell was highlighted on the senior float. 5. After a spirit stick victory, Chuck Kuhn, Doug Proulx, and Paul Lent show the no. 1 sign. 6. Chuck Kuhn explains the homecoming rules to his council. 7. Senior Class Council. Front Row: Chuck Kuhn, Cliff Mason. Row 2: Veronica Ancheta, Linda Pignato, Teresa Partida, Barbara Lewis. Row 4: Lori Costello, Rosalee Clappitt, Liz Spierintire. Back Row: Cindy Pearce, Toni Gill, Wendy McCoy, Mike Rossi, Mike Hughes.



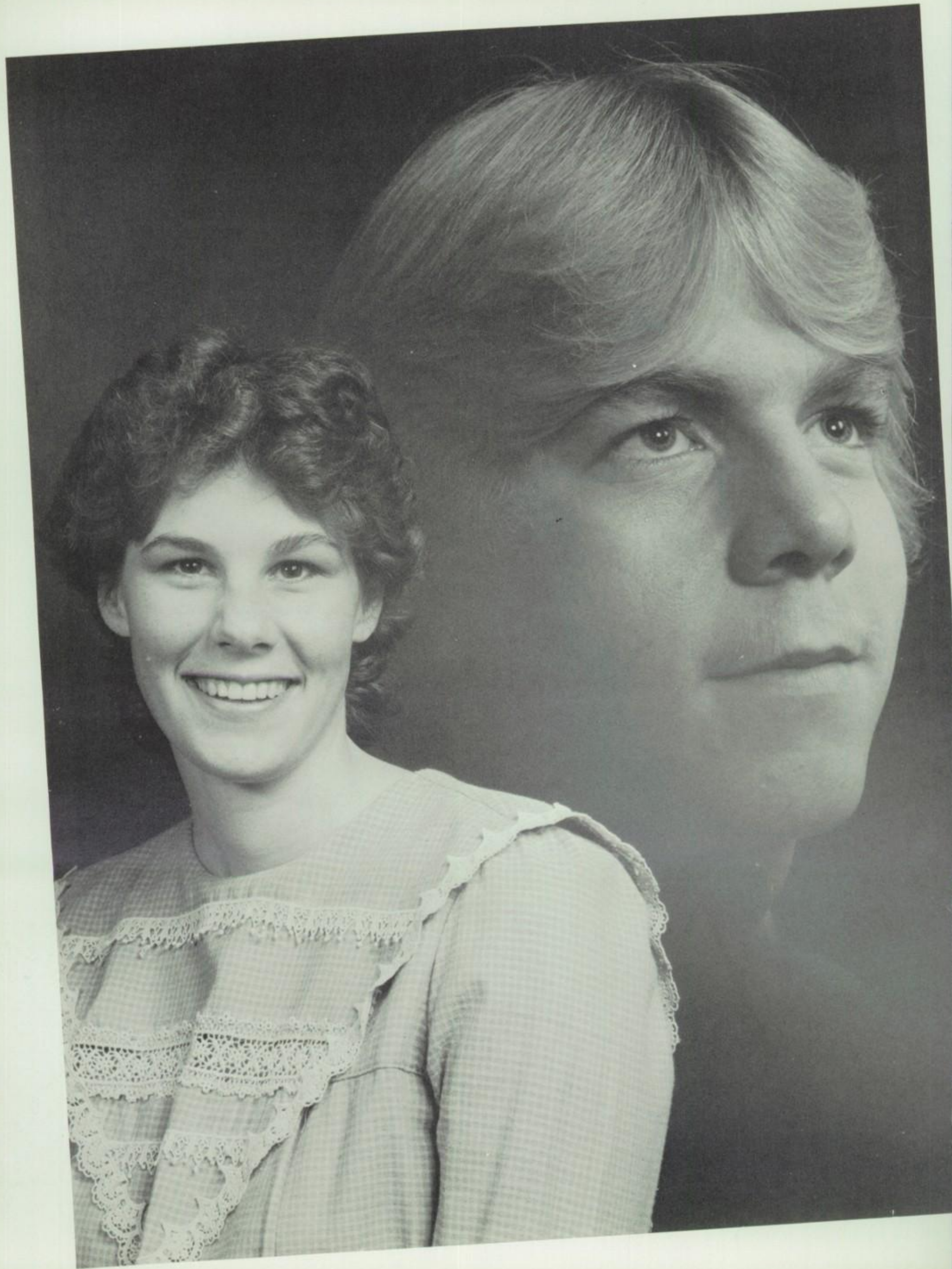
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3







Moving On Up!

Characterized by dedication and insuppressable spirit, Chuck Kuhn and Crystal Johnson clinch top honors

Sprawled over the white wired chairs in the tiny alcove of H-1, the twenty five students fill the mini-room with laughter and debate. The subject is Basketball Homecoming; the debate is over the location of the dance.

*"Jack-in-the-Box," quips **Rudy Apodaca**. "Definitely Jack-in-the-box."*

*"You're out of order, dude," reprimands **Crystal Johnson**, vice president and acting chairman "Chuck? Did you have your hand raised?"*

"Well, I just think —"

"You do?," interrupts an incredulous joker.

*"Funny, funny," replied **Chuck Kuhn**, Senior class president. "I just think that we should have the dance at UCR, I think it's much nicer. Overall, I think people like it better."*

"Good thought," replied Crystal, and the debate dissolves into a formal vote.

On the calendar of the ASB Secretariat Basketball Homecoming was the second major event. Football Homecoming had been the first, and then the smaller Christmas dance. Basketball Homecoming was only three weeks away and the planning was jumping into full gear.

On the calendar of the yearbook staff, Senior Personality voting was during the week of Football Homecoming. It was then that almost five hundred seniors decided who they thought had been the most influential and distinguished members of their class. After the light blue ballots had been collected and the votes counted, the decision was final. Chuck Kuhn and Crystal Johnson were to reign in the position of honor as All-Rubidoux. "It was a tear-jerker," admitted Chuck.

After the announcement, no one was overly surprised — both candidates had the qualifications for the title. Consider for instance, their lists of accomplishments. Both Chuck and Crystal have

been on the swim team, held various posts in student government, and have been involved in a wide assortment of campus clubs and organizations. Both are extremely qualified to sport the title of All-Rubidoux.

*The dew glitters on the meticulously manicured green of the Indian Hills Golf Course. It is 7:00 am, and the lazy country club atmosphere shatters as the ASB officers hurry around with papers, golf bags, and cups of coffee for visiting celebrities. It is the seventh annual Steve Yeager golf tournament. **Steve Yeager** hurries by, several ASBers lazily meander towards the lounge. "You'd better get moving!" draws **Annmarie Weaver** — also known as Ma Weaver — ASB advisor. Crystal hops by with **Sally Leal**, chairman of activities, in tow. They spit out a list of duties for their fellow ASB members. Chuck is relegated to plodding around with mammoth golf bags.*

*Sunday afternoon finally arrives. The exhausted ASBers sit around feebly trying to remain awake. Crystal is raging war with **Ryan Knight**, president. Chuck volunteers for clean-up. "Not bad, ladies and gentlemen," offers Ma Weaver. "Good job. Good job."*

Among the extensive list of duties that an ASBer must attend to, Steve Yeager ranks among the most important. February 4 and 5 were merely the climax of the affair; there were months of preparation. "Right now," warned Ma Weaver once. "Steve Yeager ads should be the first priority in your life."

For Chuck and Crystal, ASB was just three letters on their list of accomplishments. Chuck's athletic accomplishments included soccer, track, baseball, swimming, cross country, and football. Above and beyond this he was also involved in a large host of clubs, and was selected as the representative to the

prestigious American Legion Boys State, as well as attending other seminars.

Crystal has also been on the varsity swim team, and a CIF qualifier. Her four years at RHS have been enlivened by class council, AFS, CFS, Political Science Club, the Mock Trial Team, and on the Ivy Chain. She has also received various scholastic honors.

It is June 5. Students are getting anxious. Graduation is only a few short days away. The ASB room is less populated now; members are busy making last minute, end of school preparations. Crystal, though, is still around. So is Chuck. Crystal throws back her head and her mouth opens to emit her jolly, good natured laugh. Chuck smiles and hugs a fellow ASBer. "Good job," smiles Ma Weaver, reminiscing over the year.

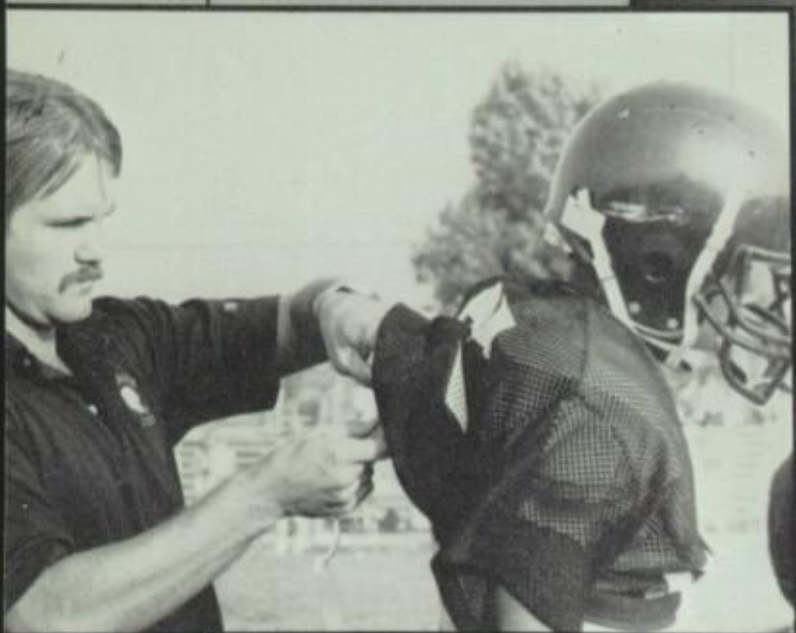
Chuck and Crystal both grin. Yes, it has been a good year. And a great four years.

1. Voted as "All-Rubidoux" by their fellow seniors, Crystal Johnson and Chuck Kuhn. **2. After an ASB meeting**, Crystal Johnson and her cohorts ham it up outside H-1. **3. Disguised under dark glasses** and with a lei around his neck, Chuck Kuhn relaxes at the '83 Nominating Convention.

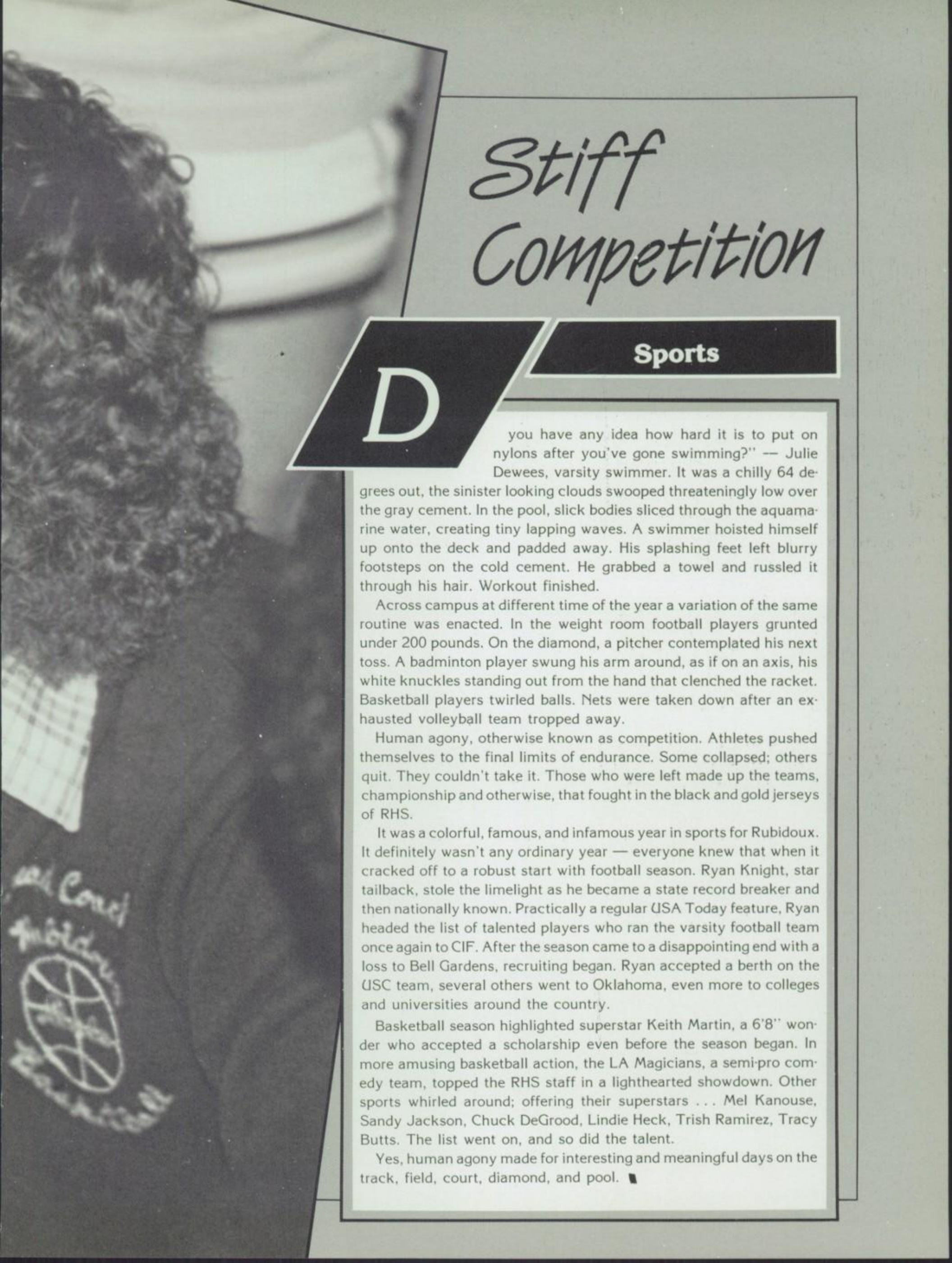


Citing a new strategy, Coach Johnson points out the good and bad in his players' games. The pep talk was part of a third quarter time out.

Helping a player, a coach prepares him for an afternoon practice. The afternoon workouts consisted of anything from jogging the track to actual playing.



“Do you have any idea how hard it is to put on nylons after you’ve gone swimming? . . . ”



Stiff Competition

Sports

D

you have any idea how hard it is to put on
nylons after you've gone swimming?" — Julie
Deweese, varsity swimmer. It was a chilly 64 de-

grees out, the sinister looking clouds swooped threateningly low over the gray cement. In the pool, slick bodies sliced through the aquamarine water, creating tiny lapping waves. A swimmer hoisted himself up onto the deck and padded away. His splashing feet left blurry footsteps on the cold cement. He grabbed a towel and russed it through his hair. Workout finished.

Across campus at different time of the year a variation of the same routine was enacted. In the weight room football players grunted under 200 pounds. On the diamond, a pitcher contemplated his next toss. A badminton player swung his arm around, as if on an axis, his white knuckles standing out from the hand that clenched the racket. Basketball players twirled balls. Nets were taken down after an exhausted volleyball team tropped away.

Human agony, otherwise known as competition. Athletes pushed themselves to the final limits of endurance. Some collapsed; others quit. They couldn't take it. Those who were left made up the teams, championship and otherwise, that fought in the black and gold jerseys of RHS.

It was a colorful, famous, and infamous year in sports for Rubidoux. It definitely wasn't any ordinary year — everyone knew that when it cracked off to a robust start with football season. Ryan Knight, star tailback, stole the limelight as he became a state record breaker and then nationally known. Practically a regular USA Today feature, Ryan headed the list of talented players who ran the varsity football team once again to CIF. After the season came to a disappointing end with a loss to Bell Gardens, recruiting began. Ryan accepted a berth on the USC team, several others went to Oklahoma, even more to colleges and universities around the country.

Basketball season highlighted superstar Keith Martin, a 6'8" wonder who accepted a scholarship even before the season began. In more amusing basketball action, the LA Magicians, a semi-pro comedy team, topped the RHS staff in a lighthearted showdown. Other sports whirled around; offering their superstars . . . Mel Kanouse, Sandy Jackson, Chuck DeGrood, Lindie Heck, Trish Ramirez, Tracy Butts. The list went on, and so did the talent.

Yes, human agony made for interesting and meaningful days on the track, field, court, diamond, and pool. ■



Backstage Behind the Brave Smiles

Victory at all costs, victory in spite of all terror, victory however long and hard the road may be; for without victory there is no survival."

— **Sir Winston Churchill**

May 13, 1940

"There is nothing, I think, more unfortunate than to have soft, chubby, fat-looking children who go to watch their school play basketball every Saturday and regard that as their week's exercise."

— **John F. Kennedy**

April 9, 1962

Your head throbs with the cacophony of blood shooting through your temples. Your lungs heave as the dry, cold pain of sharp oxygen sears through them. Your hands are numb from the cold, but beads of stinging sweat underline your eyes. It's tough; really tough.

You approach the locker room; your weary feet scuffling through the loose gravel. Passing through the steel doors, you habitually check the wall clock: 5:31 p.m. Call it a day, beckons an inner voice. A teammate trots up from behind you. "Man," he groans. "Whatta workout." You grin wearily.

"Alright, guys!" A voice from behind. Thank God — the coach.

The voice again. "Let's call it a day. Go home and get rested up. We want to win tomorrow against Hemet."

You pull your jersey over your head. Another day. Tomorrow — another

game. And, hopefully, another victory.

But it takes practice, and you know it. Practice makes perfect — that's what the coach always said, right? Of course, you know it's true. Everybody knows about the jocks who skip practice; they end up doing nothing but panting during time-outs and limping off the field. Yes, you know about those guys; and you know the real athletes. They practice.

Every athlete has a different way of reaching the crescendo necessary to play. "You have to be mentally as well as physically fit. You need a good attitude and determination to play sports. Without the mental part, your body isn't complete," says **Kevin Ferguson**, varsity soccer player.

Meditating, reviewing and revamping old strategies, dreaming, praying — ever athlete has a unique way of prepping for competition. Some ignore the game until the starting pistol rings clear. "I try not to think about the game during the day. It disturbs my academics," reveals **Ferguson**, a veteran 10 year soccer player. Others prefer to learn from the past. "Even when our team is down mentally, I try to pep myself up by saying there are other items. And I try to do my best," comments **Scott Cameron**, varsity soccer player. **Lorraine Carrasco**, agrees. "I think of what has happened in the past games and what I can do to make things better."

There are the athletes who must know their equipment — often their only playing partner — as well as they know themselves. They know every taut

string on the racket, every nick in the court, every kink in the net, each splinter on the bat, every curve on the helmet, and that bothersome rip in the mat. Then the players are ready and armed. They know their ammo and how to use it. They know what angle of the racket will send a fluffy ball soaring; and at what distance to throw a curve ball.

So, then there's the business of psyching out an opponent. "Some people," notes Cameron, "are not easily psyched." But that doesn't seem to stop most athletes as they glare at their opponent. Sizing him up. Say, what about those biceps? They look weak. Figuring him out. Will he go left, right, or up the middle? Depends on the coach. You've seen him in action before. He's pretty darn good. But you're better; at least you think so. "You've got it down pat," quips a teammate. You hope so. "I don't try to psyche out my opponents on purpose," say Ferguson. "I just go out and do the best that I can. If my ability psyches them out then that's to my advantage."

It winds down to the last few minutes before the showdown. Jocks stretch out, breathe nervously, look around. Uniforms are straightened out. The coach smiles. A team member smiles back. This is just the last part now. The last chapter. The important part was the practice. The prep. ■

Throngs of girls await the coach's first orders during softball tryouts.

An injured player endures a forced time out while an icepack helps the injured wrist.



During crucial physicals, a prospective player gets her blood pressure taken. Without a completion slip from a nurse, a would-be athlete can't join a team.



Football, an extremely trying sport, required the dedication of great coaches as well as great players. Here, a coach gives his team a lecture-pep talk.



Varsity Football. Front Row: Tom Aguilar, Doug Whittington, Bobby Scarbrough, Tom Roberts, La Don Green, Eddie Riley, Richard Kinney, Ricky Hutch. Row 2: Steve de la Vara, Sean Johnson, Mike Cochran, Clark Brown, Trevin Moore, Troy Garner, Jeff Newton, Ezelle James. Row 3: Ray Burns, Ed Luna, Joe Galvin, Pat Thompson, Leo Brouhard, Ben Randolph, Boo Butts, Rich Torbert, Doug Torbert. Row 4: Robert Vega, Randy We-

dertz, Dwayne Allen, David Lucas, Sean Edwards, Junior Aguirre, Todd Porter, Ronald Watts, Stan Prior, Troy Moore. Row 5: Scott Brown, Dwayne Allen, Bonofacio Gonzalez, Joe Prior, Ryan Knight, David Robles, Percy Green, Tracy Butts, David McCrary. Back Row: Cliff Jackson, Randal Davis, Greg Knight, Steve Carter, John Brandon, John Smith, Chris Folsom, Mike Temmen, Jason Warner, Jesse Williams.



Leaving a debris of teams behind them, Falcons charged on to dominate the Sunbelt League

With Savage Splendor

Everyone's nightmares were coming to life. It was the first CIF play-off, and everyone in the stadium was anxious for a berth in the finals. A victory was necessary. As the offensive line faced the bulking Damien Spartans on the field, spirits were plummeting. The score was 6 to 28, and only 5:04 minutes were left in the third quarter. Unfortunately we weren't on the winning side.

But then things changed. **Joe Prior** charged with the ball, making the score 18-28. After some more action and a Damien field goal, the score sat at 20-31. But we were still on the losing side. **Ryan Knight** rushed for an astounding 47 yards to the third yard line. Joe shoved his way into the end zone with only 3:05 left in the game. The score: 26-31.

With only three minutes left in the game, and the Falcons still trailing by five points, energy reached a point of frenzy in the stadium. "Let's go, Rubidoux!" screamed the fans, packed in the crowded bleachers. Finally, with only minutes remaining, Ryan gets the ball and carries it over the goal line for a 34-31 victory.

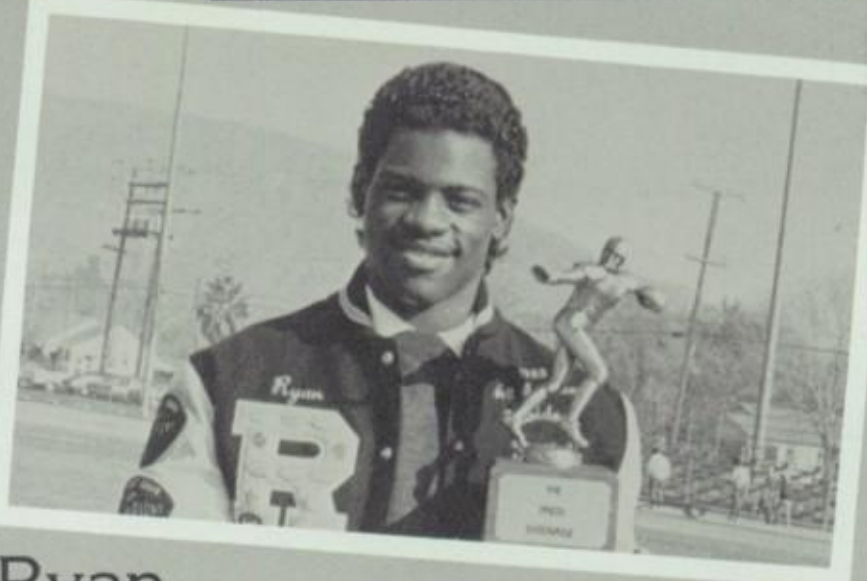
"What a great feeling that was," smiled Ryan. "We just came out of nowhere and beat them." The victory pushed the team along the CIF path to a showdown with Ramona. The fans were hungry for revenge after a loss to the Rams earlier in the season. The Falcons showed their class and roared over Ramona. The Rams limped away with a 22-8 loss.

Next week, the opponent was Bell Gardens. Unfortunately, they put a stop to Rubidoux's CIF dreams with a 19-18 victory. Bell Gardens went on to become a victim of Poly's awesome power in the finals.

"They stuck together, showing character to everyone," commented **Coach Leo Brouhard**, proud of his players. With an overall record of 8-3-1, the team proved to be one of the best to play in the black and gold Falcon uniforms. And, with at least ten players being recruited for football scholarships, it was a profitable year as well.

Jim Lowery explained, "I'm glad I had a chance to play with a bunch of such great guys. We should be wearing the CIF crown." ■





Ryan Knight: the One and Only

He was known simply as the MidKnight Express. He was featured more than once in USA Today. He was lauded by the Riverside Press-Enterprise as a "Knight in Shining Armor." He was Rubidoux's claim to fame and the man who put us on the map. He was number 33, football star and ASB President; he was **Ryan Knight**.

In a game against the Corona Panthers, he played with admirable character and style, the team snared a 58-7 victory. Ryan rushed for 487 yards on 33 carries, smashing the former single game record of 476 yards set in 1976 by **Larry Chacon** of Notre Dame.

Soft-spoken and calmly dedicated, Ryan smoothly shattered many records and earned himself a long string of honors. He was awarded County Player of the year at the Press-Enterprise High School Football All-League Awards Banquet, CIF player of the year, and was on the All-American High School Football team.

It was indeed a fine year for everyone: for Ryan, who had his pick from among the country's top football universities, and for the team, who advanced to the CIF semi-finals. ■

Holding an impressive trophy, Ryan sports his letterman's jacket decorated with a variety of medals.

The famous number 45 dodges a persistent opponent. Joe Prior was often the unsung hero on the varsity team; often overshadowed by Ryan's fame.

The football firmly in his hands, Ryan Knight charges down the field for yet another touchdown. Ryan became famous for his rushing abilities.

Clenching hands, the varsity team parades off the field after a grueling first half. During halftime, the team received pep talks and advice from their coaches.



Freshman Football. Front Row: Mark Rossi, Jamie Aldama, George Vasquez, Manuel Quesada, Jason Warren, Greg Moller, Charlie Scott, Pat Valencia. Row 2: Gustavo Ocegüera, Carlos Limon, David Aguilar, Fernando Chavez, Adam Davenport, Steve Fraley, Alan Merha, Gene Davis, James Rusow. Row 3: Robert Halt, Al Vargas, Cory Pasowitz, Coach Jeff Jacobs, Coach Moreno,

Coach Garcia, Coach Tim Davis, Carlos Vega, Paul Lewis, Row 4: Donny Walters, Jessie Green. Graig Harrod, Manuel Guzman, Robert Guevara, Milton Ruffin, Jenny Erser, Tony Maibry, Eddie Figuieria. Back Row: Charlie Fine, Matt Garner, Mike Farrell, Loren Thoe, Eric Stratton, Robert Green, Ernie Granillo, Tom Cochran, David Woolfer, Danny Albers.



Undefeated in season play and charging time and time again into the endzone for points,

They Disproved History

It was halftime, and the players were in the locker room discussing their strategies. Outside, the scoreboard read 8-8; the team on the other side of the field was North. After the biting 42-20 loss to Ramona the week before, the JV Football Team was hungry for a victory.

As the third quarter began, **Ricky Hutch** broke through the Huskies' defense and flew 79 yards down the field for a touchdown. The score was now 14-8, and the Falcons were on top of it. The team triumphed over North, and it proved to be the closest game of the season.

It was a spectacular year for the JV players, who went undefeated in season play. For the first time in Rubidoux's history, the JV Football team was a winning one. They clinched a first place in the Sunbelt League.

The team was characterized by humor and camaraderie — the players specialized in joking around and having fun.

But, when they were off the field, it was time to set goals, and for mental and physical preparation. Positive thinking was the key, and they thought a lot about winning. It seemed to help — them rack up an impressive list of victories. "Coach **Harrison Cole** stuck with us and we made him proud," boasted **Dan Dodgen**.

The team was proud of their unprecedented ownership of the championship. Tailback **Trevin Moore** was a big factor in the long list of wins; he contributed towards the season's total of 1136 yards of rushing. "I'm proud of the team, and I'm proud of what I did to help them achieve one of the best JV teams ever," revealed **Coach Cole**. "I know this team will be well-remembered."

After smearing the Norco Cougars, the team finished their victory season with a trot down to Falcon Express, where they were awarded pizza by Mr. Assad, the owner. ■





At the start of summer practice when 85 freshmen tried out, the coaches knew it was

The Biggest Beginning

It reads like a typical football victory story. With the beginning of summer practice on them, the coaches looked out to find 85 kids trying out for the team. Obviously, all of them wouldn't make the team. Some got cut. The coaches ended up with a first class team brimming with athletic prowess.

Then the competition. First, however they had to overcome the traditional freshman scorn and prove themselves worthy. Then they charged into the season and made it work for them. The awesome defense held undefeated Alder Junior High scoreless, for example. The freshman team finished the season with a record of 5-4-1 overall. They polished their image with a mighty third place in the Sunbelt League.

"When people hear you play for Rubidoux," commented **Paul Lewis**, "They give you respect. That makes me feel good about RHS and myself."

The team was characterized by raw

enthusiasm and pep; they were always on the go and ready to win. Communication was one skill cited by coaches and players that helped them stay together. "They stick together, never giving up on themselves or the team," revealed Coach **Jeff Jacobs**.

Team members mentioned the skill of all the parts of the team — a great defense, a spectacular line, and skilled rushers. "I'm happy that I had a line that could do the job well, opening holes for the running backs," explained **David Aguilar**.

Yes, it was too typical. The team with an enthusiastic turn-out for practice. It thins out — the coaches are left with only the best. They gallop throughout pre-season play easily and charge through Sunbelt action. They finish with a gallant record and proud third place. They were freshmen all right.

And they were too good. ■



JV Football. Front Row: Mike Johnson, Nathan McClain, Mark Johnson, Brian Mooring, Jim Wilson, Richard Smith, Xavier Lopez, Rober Larson. Row 2: Eddie Rivero, Salvador Garcia, Darrell Francis, Shane Curry, Anthony Garcia, Anthony Staresinic, Victor Caro, Richard Mortimore. Row 3: Coach Jack Wilson, Bill Grogan, Mike Assad, Stefont Smith, Steve Huerta, Coach Harrison Cole, Stacey Cline, Danny McVeigh, Adiran Lucero,

Rudy Apodaca, Coach Jesse Reyes. Row 4: Martin Owens, Randy Stockton, John Bleam, Mike Runyan, Jeff Garner, Britt Matthews, Jose Vasquez, Chris Douglass, Richard Harvey, Jerry Riley. Back Row: Lorne Whittle, Scott Impola, Scott Corrales, Scott Kirkwood, Curtis Stevens, Dan Dodgen, Jim Leverws, John Ahrens, Mike Moore, Kevin Ferguson, Hubert Dixon, Mike Roberts.



Dashing down the field, Jesse Green exhibits his superior rushing abilities. Jesse was one of the talented runners on the team.

Breaking away from his enemies, Stefont Smith rushes for the end zone. Stefont was skilled at charging through the defense.

Outmaneuvering his opponents, Tim Williams looks for light beyond the blockers. Breaking through the defense was important for scoring.

*A lay up, a rebound, jump ball, free throws,
and two points all over again . . . It was*

The Court In Session

As the basketball season approached, all the basketball players who wanted to make varsity would stay after school, working hard to reach that ultimate goal. Speculations jumped from player to player. Who would make it? And then, who would start? It was a time of nerves, when even those of steel composition began to crack. Just who would make it?

Eventually, the results were announced. Thirteen talented and versatile basketball players were to become the varsity squad. They were ready for any team that dared to come against them. In fact, at the annual Press-Enterprise Christmas Tournament at Raincross Square, the team played over vacation to secure a fourth place. Both coaches and players were triumphant; it was the best that any team from Rubidoux had ever done. Even the newspapers were quick to praise them citing their potential and character.

The teams' strong point was their experience. Most of the players were returning lettermen, and included such powerhouses as **Keith Martin**, a 6'8" tower who was offered scholarships before the season even started; **Ryan Knight**, starting football and basketball

charger; and **Chuck DeGrood**, returning with a bundle of skill and quick moves. The team charged through their pre-season and league games; leaving opponent after opponent crushed.

The team was like one big family with lots of talent and hungry players. "The varsity team is special to me," commented **Raul Marez**. "The team has gone through some good and bad times, but each time we lose or win, we always stay together."

The team relied heavily on a skilled coaching staff. **Coach Dale Johnson** believed in a team where players were on the court for equal amounts of time. "I take a player out to rest, put another in, everyone plays just as well as the other," commented Johnson. There are several players on the team who have become figments of history. **Ken Leonard**, better known as Bambi, is the fourth freshman in the history of Rubidoux to letter in varsity. Coach Johnson has lots of faith in his young player. He has been questioned by local newspapers and a magazine about Ken's talent.

With talented newcomers and skillful returners the Basketball team was doomed to succeed. ■



Varsity Basketball. Front Row: Artemio San Diego, Raul Marez, Coach Joe Galvin, Chuck DeGrood, Tracy Butts, Row 2: Coach Pat Fagan, Walter Brown, Ed Darley, Ryan Knight, Steve Harrington, Keith Martin, Randall Davis, Reubin Santiago, and Joe Goree, Coach Dale Johnson.

Throwing in from the sidelines, Ryan Knight attempts to get the ball to his teammate. Ryan was also a skilled football player.

As Chuck DeGrood throws himself into a lay-up, the Norco Cougars guard the basket. Chuck has been playing on Rubidoux basketball teams for four years.





Too-Tall Martin Snags Scholarship

For someone who had never played on an organized team before, **Keith Martin** made it big. In lots of ways. Before his sophomore year, Keith had never participated in organized sports before. And then **Coach Richard Slivka**.

Keith tells about his boyish dreams. "When I was in junior high, I would think about playing for Rubidoux someday. I never really thought it would happen." It seemed like a normal, unreachable ambition.

Then, during his freshman year, **Coach Slivka**, then the basketball coach, spotted Keith. Because of height, he thought Keith would make an A-1 player

on the boards. "Coach Slivka is the one who got me out on the court to play," reveals Keith.

From then on, it seemed Keith was made for basketball. He had problems, of course, at first. After all, he had never really played before. But then he blossomed. At the beginning of his senior year before basketball started, Keith had already accepted a full basketball scholarship from St. Mary's in Los Angeles. And then it will be on to bigger and better times.

If things could get bigger.

Keith Martin, a promising player, was offered a scholarship at St. Mary's even before the season began.



In a showdown with the invincible Ramona Rams, Chuck DeGrood attempts a free throw. Unfortunately, the mighty Falcons fell victim to the Rams.

It was a tough league, but the basketball players whopped competition and they were Keeping Out of Debt

Dear Randy,
Hi how are you? How are things out in Boonesville? I'll bet you're sorry you moved away from sunny California and tremendous Rubidoux High, right?

I'm fine. And, boy oh boy, so is our Freshmen Basketball Team! Do you play on your basketball Team? I recommend it; you'll make a great bunch of friends. It's definitely one of the best decisions I've made since I arrived here at good ol' RHS.

Sometimes, of course, it's hard work; but it's worth it when you go out there and play. Everybody watching you and cheering for you, and you can be the deciding factory between victory and a loss. Whenever we win it's worth it even more. We have accomplished a majority our goals. A teammate, Steve Paul, said, "Winning a team by more than ten points is a great goal to accomplish and we achieved that goal."

We are in the Sunbelt League. Perris and Moreno Valley have given us a run for our money. But, trust me, we aren't

in debt. We keep up with them. "Moreno Valley was a really good team. Very quick. Perris High had lost only once. They were really well coached," commented **Mark Collier**.

We practice for two and one half hours every night that we don't have a game. That keeps me pretty busy, as you can imagine. "I'm proud of the team because we are improving little by little," revealed my teammate **Tom Cochran**. Tom sprained his ankle at the beginning of the year and was out of the action for about three weeks, but he worked hard and he ended up getting a starting position on the team.

Well, I'm sure you're getting nauseous at my bragging about our team. But I just can't help it — we are good, after all. Write back soon, and I'll try to read between practices and games.

A Basketball Freak
P.S. I really do recommend that you check into the basketball team at your school. It will trim up your waist and build your biceps. ■



JV Basketball: Coach Larry Franklin, Troy Adams, Mike Carpenter, Carl Dingman, Charlie Mitchell, Chris Folsom, Jose Cotton, Greg Rowe, Tim Ledebur, Jose Lopez.

In fast action against Palm Springs, Greg Rowe leaps for a basket. Greg was a sophomore who played with the freshman team last year.

Charlie Mitchell leaps for two points in the game against Norco. According to Coach Robinson, "Team effort was our goal."





In a center court skirmish, Falcons attempt to steal the ball away from opponents. Although JV games were not as well-attended, they offered no less action than varsity games.

Freshman Basketball. Front Row: Mark Gonzalez, James Cross, Troy Weise. Back Row: Coach Sanners, Shawn Erwin, Steven Thomas, Mark Collier, Tom Cochran, Matt Garner, LaMont Lewis, Milton Ruffin, Steve Paul, Paul Lewis, Jesse Green.



Pride, perseverance, and determination characterized a team that lived through

Tough Times Together

“**W**hen spider webs unite,
they can tie up a lion.”
— Ethiopian Proverb

No matter what happens, most people are always proud of their team. “Are you proud of the team,” queries an onlooker. The response by the player is almost always positive. This is one question that will always end up with a yes. No one can be disappointed with their team. Even if the team is having an average year, the players are united. No matter what.

“I’m very proud. We have been through a lot of tough times together,” commented **Tim Ledebur**. Tough times. Everyone knows about those. Sometimes it seems like you’ll never make it; but once the team has pulled through they are proud. “I am proud of the team and proud to be a part of it,” boasted **Carl Dingman**. What a way to

go — pride.

Team goals were set at the beginning of the season, as with most teams. They wanted higher scores, better free throws, more frequent rebounds. They wanted to be better. “Team effort was our goal, and we achieved it,” stated **Coach Robinson**.

The JV Basketball Team had, undoubtedly a tough year. No competition is easy — but some are worse than others. A few teams that gave the team a problem were Palm Springs and North. At the beginning of the season, they lost many players, and by the admission of several of the teammates, “started to fall.”

But they got back up quickly, and didn’t let anyone stomp on them when they were down. They stood together, and were stubborn about who they would let through. In the end, they tied up the lion, with a heavy chain of sturdy spider webs. ■



The Black and Gold Flash

Look at her jam! The Black and gold flash — her feet are only a blur. Yes, it's **Trish Ramirez**, a Rubidoux athlete and one of the best female cross country runners in the Sunbelt League. Trish had a great year. In November, she was proclaimed Athlete of the week.

When the girls' cross country team advanced to CIF, Trish thought it was "great." The team had more spirit this year than they've ever had."

Trish had a great year with the team; her best score for the three mile course was

18:37 minutes, an admirable score. Trish also ran for a Roadrunner's club. She felt that her performance was better than last year's, and she was pleased with the way she ended the season.

After graduating, she plans to go to a college or university and major in business. She's going to continue her races with the roadrunners club. And so, here's wishing Trish a happy and fleet-footed future. ■

Trish Ramirez displays the CIF plaque. Trish was one of the Girls' Cross Country Team's best runners and athletes.



Girls' Cross Country. Front Row: April Quaker, Lorraine Robles, Lindie Heck. Row 2: Bertha Sanchez, Bobbie Heck, Trish Ramirez, Marsha Rigney. Last Row: Coach Kelly Blinks, Debbie Minick, Maggie Minick, Liz Smyth, and Coach Gabriel Ramirez.



As the dizzy miles blurred beneath their speeding Nikes, at meet after meet the runners were

Covering Fast Ground

What is cross country anyway? Is it one of those little places tucked between Luxembourg and the Rhine River? Or is it a kind of flag? Maybe it's a new brand of twinkies. Just what is cross country anyway?

Cross country is a demanding, versatile, and grueling sport. Both girls and boys can get into the groove of it; and no special equipment is needed. Just your feet, strong legs, and good, tough lungs. And, of course, miles and miles of land to run across.

Cross country may not mean much when you see all these kids running across the country. But, you must understand, cross country isn't just as simple as it may seem. It's tough, you know, really tough. At any one meet, a single runner may pound out anywhere between two and twenty miles of self-paced running — sometimes less, sometimes more. Each individual is timed,

and then assigned a place — first, second, or third, hopefully.

Trish Ramirez, one of the girls' team's best runners, said that her best time was 18 minutes and 37 seconds over a thirteen mile course. It was runners like Trish that helped the cross country runners advance to CIF.

"I feel very good about going to CIF this year. We all worked hard along with our talent; and with **Coach Ramirez** I knew we could go a long way," commented **April Quaker**. Overall, the team placed third in the prelims and 11th in the finals. "Yeh, we had a really great team this year. Everyone got along," stated **Bobbie Heck**.

It was the teamwork and the dedication that helped the team go as far as they did — which was admirable. Overall, they got all the credit they deserved.



Exerting that final effort, Lindie Heck nears the end of the course. Lindie, a varsity runner, was also junior class president during her junior year.

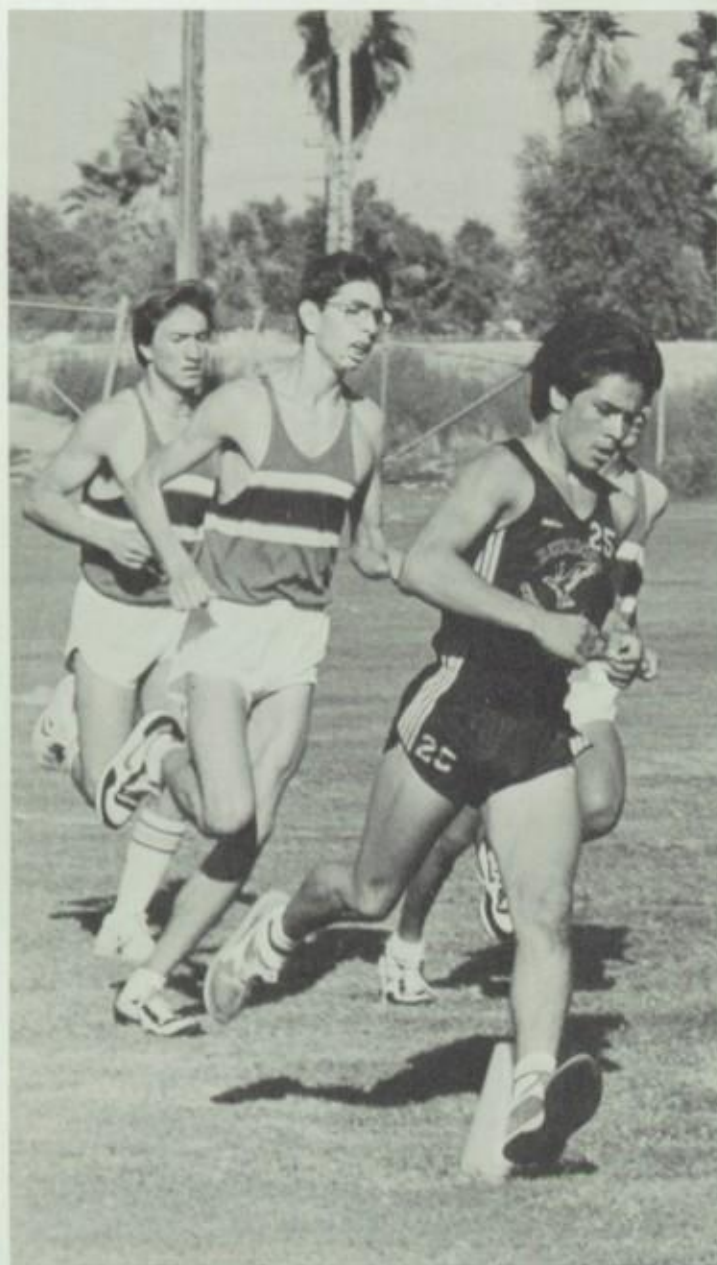
Passing the half-way mark, Liz Smyth paces herself for a cross country victory. Pacing was the guaranteed way to success for the long distance runners.

Before a meet cross country runners stretch out. This meet was on October 19; they competed against the Corona Panthers.

Sparked to action by the starting gun, runners jump off from the beginning point. Cross Country is more grueling than sprinting because of the long distances.

Putting on the power for the final sprint, Raul Marez forces his way in front of his opponent. Raul was a varsity runner for the team.

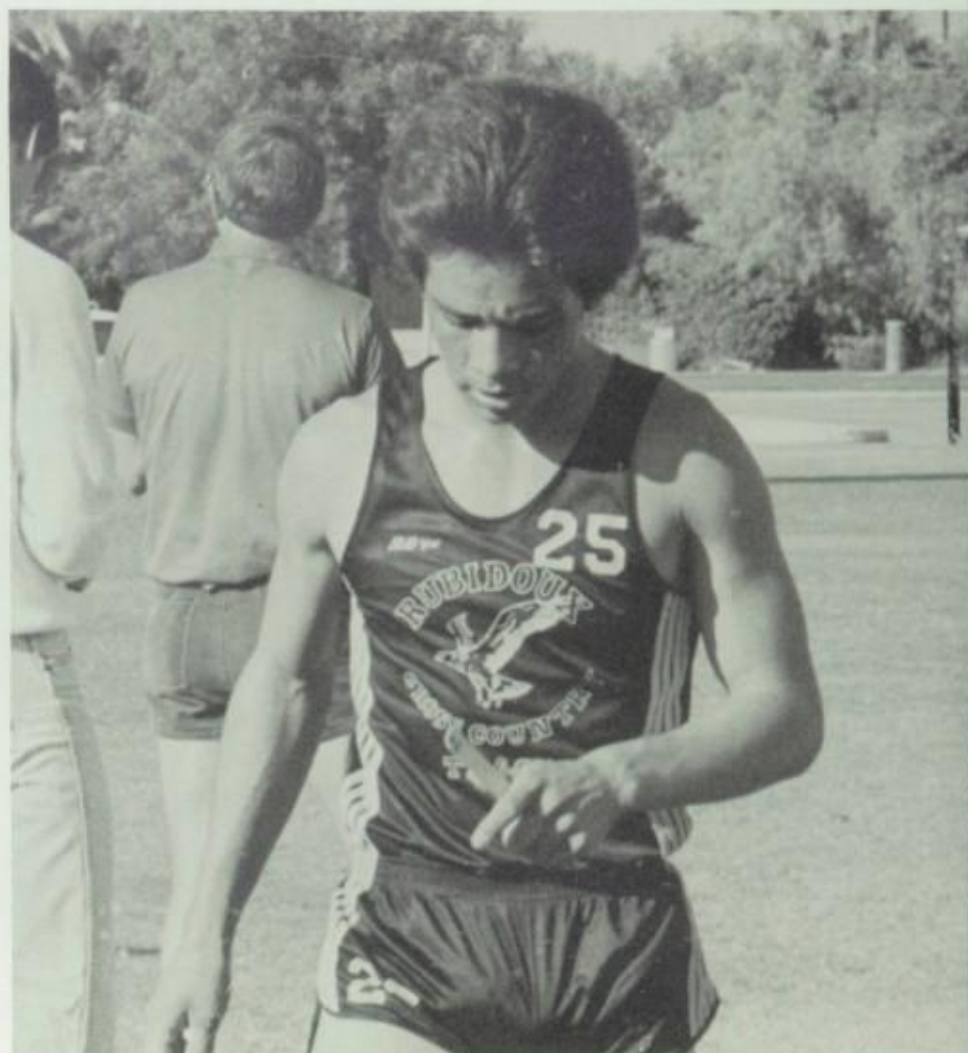
Only three more miles to go before Monce Romero reaches the finish line. Monce, with his usual style, finished with no problem.



Running along, Ricky Fullerton and Jason Bouzos help each other out by talking. They did great at the Palm Springs meet.

Coming in second, Monce Romero walks slowly off the course. The Cross Country Team went to Palm Springs on October 5.

After running in the blazing heat, Eric Rigny takes the placing stick. Before leaving Hemet, they discussed "Where we were going to eat."





Running the track and footing it all the way, the cross country runners proved they were good at

Meeting The Challenge

Man, oh man! Doctor George wasn't far wrong when he said it was going to be like a tropical forest out here. It sure gets awfully hot out here in Palm Springs. But hey, let's cut the small talk. We both know better.

C'mon. I'll challenge you to a race. Oh? It's a deal, you say? Good, but you might be sorry. I'm from Rubidoux, you know, we run a hard race to beat. On our team, victory is a common thing. And we're pretty proud of it.

A typical challenge. And that's just the way the Cross Country Team is: a challenge. **Bill Smith**, one of the team's JV runners, said "I run about fifteen miles a week." And that's the kind of dedication it took — hard, grueling practices that prepared the runners for the unrelenting cross country runs.

Of course, even before a race, the runner didn't stop the preparation. Mentally and physically, they psyched themselves out for the ordeal ahead. "I stretch out and get a positive feeling about the run," revealed **Mario Venegas**, another JV runner. This was just the preparation it took. Unstoppable, dedicated attitudes were the result.

"I feel we had a lot of talent," commented **John Stovall**, a varsity runner. "Yeah," agreed Efrain Vasquez, also a varsity runner, "We could've made it to CIF."

Even though they didn't make it all the way to CIF, they worked and pushed themselves to become one working unit. Teamwork. The essential element on every team. Without compromise, they met the challenge. ■



Boys' Cross Country. Front Row: Bill Smith, Joaquin Romero, Fidel Rodriguez. Row 2: Mario Venegas, Raul Marez, Eric Rigney, Monce Romero. Back Row: Kelly Binks, Efrain Vasquez, Jason Bouzos, John Stovall.



The Fastest Racket Around

"I should have gotten a few pointers from Martina Navratilova," laughed a smiling **Pam Albers**. "Seriously, I should have really practiced on my serves and everything else."

Excusing Pam's modesty, a scrutiny revealed she was a skilled tennis player. "An outstanding captain and co-captain, a very hard working player who devoted all her time to tennis and helping those who weren't so good," commented coach **Joan Bruce**.

Pam's toughest opponent this year was **Sandra Go-**

hern, an ace tennis player and athlete from Rolling Hills High. "I lost but I felt that was the best game I ever played," explained Pam. It was this perseverance and dedication that helped pull Pam all the way to CIF, no measly accomplishment.

Pam felt that she wasn't in the best shape for the tough CIF competition, and it was here that she thought Martina Navratilova could have come in handy. ■

Heavy Metal: Pam Albers grasps a trophy that she earned.



The Varsity Tennis Team. Front Row: Mary Lou Carillo, Rebecca Frisby, Pam Albers. Row 2: Dana Magstadt, Margie Castillo, Gladys Casillas. Back Row: Blanca Casillas, Paulina McGee, Laura Quintanar, Coach Joan Bruce.





Returning a serve, the top player, Pam Albers, demonstrates her powerful swing. Pam was the captain of the varsity team.

Concentration spelled out on her face, Margie Castillo prepares to return a ball. Returns were often the most challenging part of the sport.

Blanca Castillo shakes hands with an opponent after a close match. Sportsmanship was stressed by coaches; and we all remember: "It's how you play the game . . ."

Straining to whop an overhead ball, Mary Lou Carillo displays her tennis skill. The varsity team spent many hours after school practicing.



Arguments were ablaze over the ice; Coach was late with the balls, but they were cool

Even Without the Ice

She is adamant. "I absolutely will not," she declares, "get the ice. I got the ice yesterday and I will not go again."

"All right girls, simmer down; if no one is going to go and get the ice, then we won't have any," exclaims **Coach Bruce**. Quickly **Margie** yells, "Mrs. Bruce, don't get upset, I'll go and get the ice."

In regimental white shirts and black shorts, the tennis team mills around the locker room. "Where are the balls?" yells someone else. "Where'd Coach Bruce go? She's got our balls."

"Who knows?" answers someone. Outside, the courts are bathed in the searing sun of mid-September. Somewhere a distant drone of a portable stereo plods on . . . "The temperature in sunny Riverside is 105° . . ."

"Are we really supposed to play tennis in this oven of a town?" pleads a groaning player. Well, of course, answers an inner voice, you do want to get to CIF, right? And, practice they did; when the Varsity Tennis Team put their minds to it, nothing could stop them.

"I was very proud of the team when we made it to CIF," boasted **Margie Castillo**, captain. **Blanca Casillas** felt "I was playing and accomplishing some-

thing other than just playing and losing."

During the sweltering summer months, the team gathered on Tuesdays and Thursdays to practice. For two hours, which seemed like an eternity under the burning sun, they practiced — working on serves, hitting with more power, ground and back strokes. A Manhattan beach excursion was also on the agenda in August — for a trip to see the Virginia Slims Tournament. A tennis clinic with slides, videotapes and suggestions helped the team set goals for their season. "Practice must have paid off," explained Coach Bruce. "Because the team was great."

Like every team, they had minor faults that posed a problem now and then. Serves were just that kink. "I should have stayed after school for longer hours," admitted **Dana Magstadt**, "to practice my serves so they couldn't be returned so easily."

Despite this weakness, the team galloped through a dynamic season, clinching a third place. With the record of 13 wins and seven losses, they made it all the way to CIF.

This was obviously a team with pride and talent. And the guts to make it to CIF. Which they did, even when Coach Bruce was late with the tennis balls. ■



Deuce or 40/40. Game, set, match. Lob and let. It could boggle the mind, but the team was busy

Falling Out Of Love

If you play tennis (most of us don't — we aren't brave enough) you know that game, set, and match are all bits of tennis lingo. You also probably know that you can play all of these somewhat at once. Sound impossible? Nope, it's no sweat to the tennis buff. First is the game; when you play a game it means you have played six or more sets. Games are short matches against a partner. Once you've won six games, you've won a match. There are three sets in a match. In one set you play three different people. Are you still here? Or have we lost you? Above and beyond all this technicality, there is more. Add-ins and add-outs. Deuce or 40/40. Lob, let, and the dreaded love.

The JV Tennis Team — obviously a smart bunch — have got these terms down pat. At the end of the season, they had garnered a 10-7-1 record, good enough to give them a fourth place. The players were an enthusiastic, and dedi-

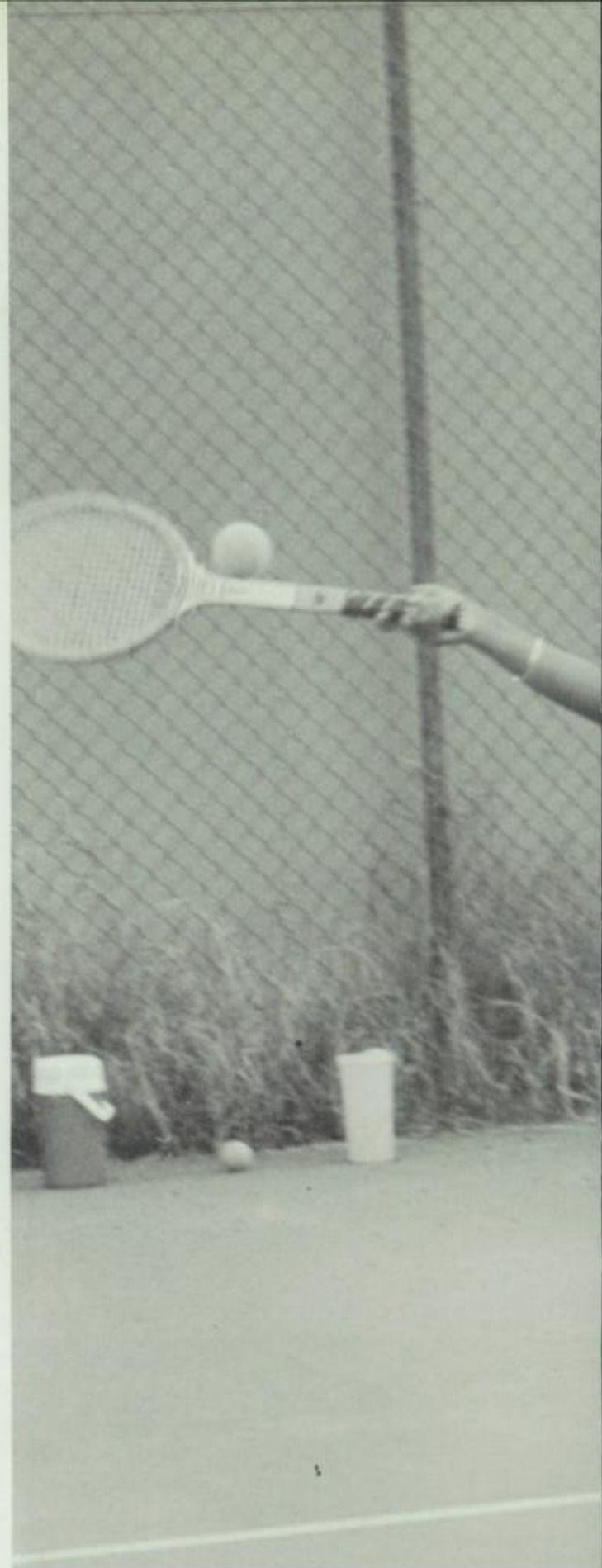
cated collection of athletes, just brimming with spunk. "Every team," quipped **Connie Gregory**, "no matter how good, can always get better. But, I think we were at our best this year."

Although the team was obviously on its pinnacle, now and then, problems popped up. The team struggled with some disadvantages against Norco. "We had some problems with the team," commented a cryptic **Marybelle Casillas**.

"They worked together as a group, not just alone and by themselves," stated **Coach Joan Bruce**, proud of her players. Teamwork, of course, is needed by all teams, and the JV Tennis Team really showed how to do it. They worked together to achieve goals that otherwise would have been out of their reach. Many long hours they worked and worked together. In fact, Coach Bruce couldn't get the players to quit when practice was over. ■



JV Volleyball. Front Row: Darlene Williams, Lorena Montoya, Debbie Bryan, Natalie Craghead. Row 2: Kandi Hollinger, Angie Janu, Susannah Nunez, Tammi Hellow. Back Row: Coach Linda Clampitt, Margaret Bell, Penny Spiekerman, Lori Heidl.



Every player was a rookie and they hadn't batted a volleyball before, but that was okay . . .

Experience not Required

Charlie Brown, the down-and-out pitcher, was riddled by them. The good guy always gets more than his fair share, and to most of us, they are a mild obstacle in life. Disappointments. But, somehow, one group managed to avoid them.

For the JV Volleyball Team, the word "rookie" characterized their year. Finishing the season with a record of 7-13, the team made the most of what seemed like insurmountable circumstances. **Linda Clampitt**, team coach, said she was very proud of the team. "Everyone was playing for the first time; no one on the team had ever played before!" The team took an admirable fourth place in their division.

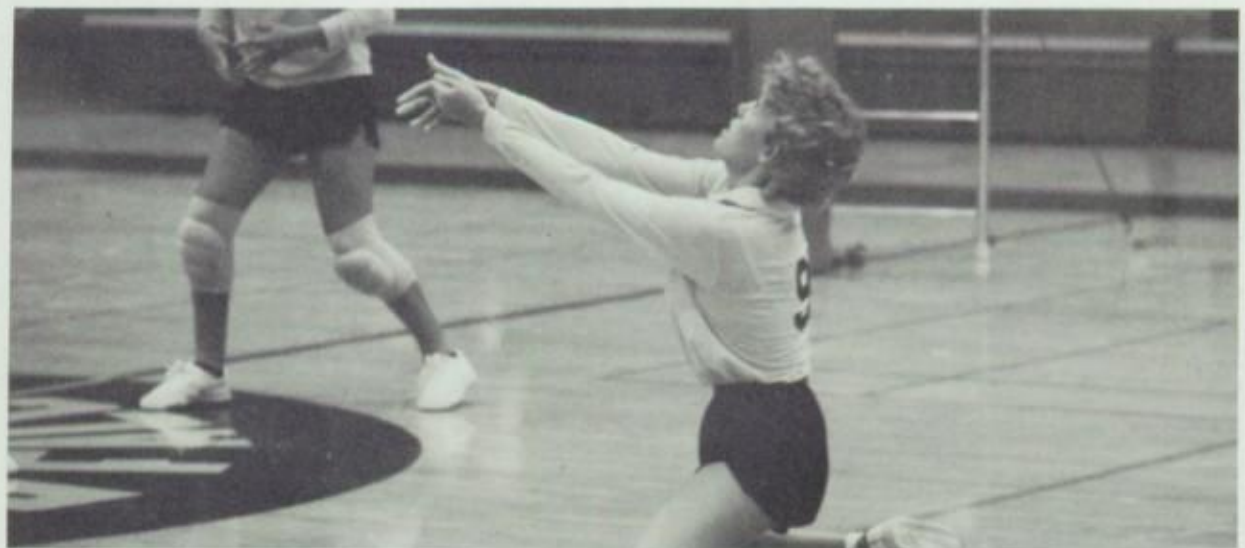
Disadvantages were no problem. The few they had, they managed to overcome without any large problems. **Penny Spiekerman** commented, "I started

late in the season and had a shorter period of time to learn and practice skills.

Penny's situation was not unique. Most of the players started later in the season after they had been encouraged by others. "**Mel Kanouse** first got me interested when I was in junior high. She would talk about volleyball all the time and it seemed like it would be a lot of fun. I'm really glad I got into volleyball. It is fun," revealed **Lori Heidl**.

Coach Clampitt felt **Kandi Hollinger**, **Susanna Nunez**, and **Lorena Montoya** were the outstanding players who made up the stronghold of the team.

Although these players stood out above the rest, Coach Clampitt thought the entire team "did great" for beginners. There were certainly no Charlie Browns among them. ■



Quick on the return, Lisa Caro hurries to get the ball to her opponent. This was Lisa's first year on the JV team.

On her knees, Lori Heidl dips to bump the ball back over the net. Lori was a freshman who says "Mel Kanouse got me interested in volleyball."

Watching from the sidelines, the JV Volleyball team observes the action. Although the team consisted of all rookies, they compiled an average record.

The JV Tennis Team. Front Row: Kim Freeman, Lisa Caro, Ellen Ennis. Row 2: Karen Mohan, Randy Hightower, Lourdes Preciado. Back Row: Connie Gregory, Julie Preciado, Marybelle Castillas, and Coach Joan Bruce.



The words "educational" and "sportsmanlike" were not on their minds as they pointed to

The Fantastic Factor

"I had a blast!" were the key words that many players sited when asked their feelings about volleyball. The usual "educational opportunities" and "sportsmanship," weren't mentioned. The players simply had a blast."

Their record, admittedly, was not the best. But, the players were brave and understood quite gallantly that winning was not everything. As **Cathy Hill** explained, "Even though we didn't have a good record, I feel we were still one of the best teams around."

One activity that the players participated in was a volleyball camp. "Now that was fun," laughed **Coach Cathy Gentry**. "Certain players would do plays for entertainment." It was this camaraderie and humor that kept the team going in the face of defeat.

For most of the players, it was their first year on varsity. It didn't appear to be a problem however, and most of the

girls played to the height of their ability. Coach Gentry expressed their "tremendous belief in one another" that helped them when they were on the low side of the scoreboard.

Two kindred spirits, **Mary La Londe** (the humorist) and **Melissa Delago** (The humorists helper) kept the team in the swing of things. Mary, who was voted "Most Humorous" by the senior class, was reknowned for ability to make even the most despairing situation hilarious.

Coach Gentry was understandably proud of the team. They were not the narrow-minded, victory conscious and hungry team that many athletes crave to become a part of.

They understood that winning was only part of the fun. The best part was the friendships, the good times, and the memories.

And, of course, the insuppressable humor. ■



Ready for the ball, *Liz Spiekerman and Mary LaLonde watch as the opposing team serves.*

Melanie Kanouse leaps up to spike the ball over the net. *Mel was a veteran player and according to coaches and players "vital to the success of the team."*

Setting up the ball, *Mel Kanouse strains to set up the ball to her playing opponents.*

Wishing each other good luck, *Anne Cordaro and Lisa Souza display the characteristic camaraderie of the team. The gesture was for good luck before a serve.*





Varsity Volleyball. Front Row: Mary LaLonde, Lisa McCurry, Melissa Delgado, Lisa Souza. Row 2: Mel Kanouse, Kim Lancaster, Rosalee Clampitt, Wendy McCoy. Back Row: Anne Cordaro, Kathy Hill, Tina Knight, Liz Spiekerman, Coach Kathy Gentry.



SIDELINE



The Mouse Captains a Strong Team

"Set up the net, **Mel!**" shrieked **Coach Gentry**. "Since you're the captain of this team, you get to set everything up!" smiled the Coach.

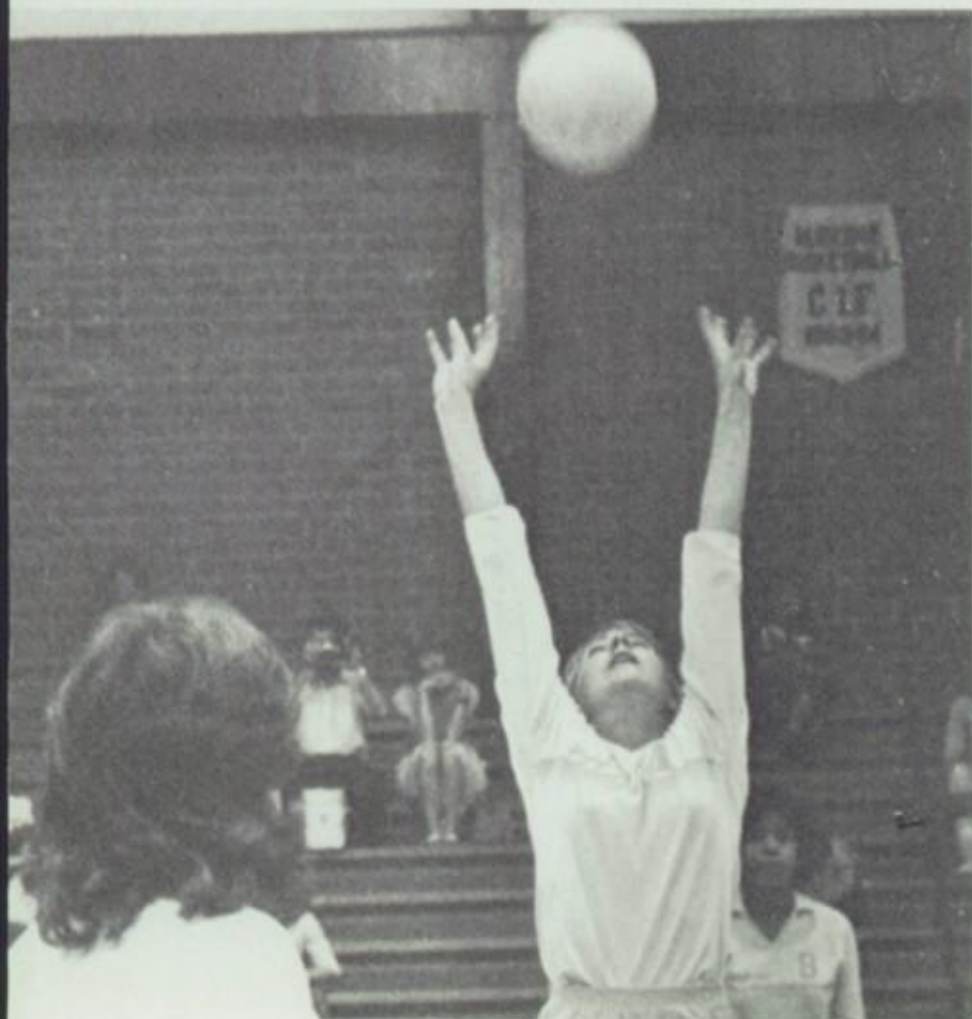
Besides the honor of being the captain of the Varsity Volleyball Team, Mel was one of the strongest players on the team. She was voted on to the All-League Sunbelt Team, and was named the most valuable offensive player on the team. She was also voted as "Most Athletic." by her fellow seniors.

Bubbling with zeal and spirit, Mel left her mark, on Rubidoux High. "I'm glad I played volleyball for Rubidoux and also I'm glad to be graduating from here. If I

had a choice to go to any school, it would still and always be RHS." Being proud helped her in the long run, and her fellow players admired her for her dedication and enthusiasm. Coach Gentry described Mel as a "level headed player who always knew what was coming in a game."

As June approached, it was obvious this talented player was going to have to pack away her net. Nonetheless, she will always be remembered as a vivacious and enthusiastic athlete and personality. ■

Mel Kanouse . . . acclaimed as a superior player, captain of the team, and All-League competitor



While the referee looks on, two wrestlers fight for a pin. Referees were an intrinsic part of the sport of wrestling.

Girls J.V. Basketball: Front Row, Coach Tina Case, Lorraine Robles, Cindy Shumway, Yonne Hill, Linda DeeWard, April Stewart.



When the tough exterior of real athletics melted away, the teammates found that it **Couldn't Be Equaled**

Several years ago, a touching, humane, and compassionately realistic drama was aired on public television. It was called *Brian's Song* and for the first time many non-athlete's realized the very human events that go on behind the tough exterior of a sporting team. For most non-athletes, jocks appear to be egotistic, victory hungry, and selfish people. *Brian's Song* helped to change that image. And it couldn't have come sooner.

To the athletes on the girl's JV Basketball Team, the tough exterior of a sporting team melted away quickly and very realistically. They found out the real world of athletics not through a television drama but from experience. They were part of it.

Learning was the chief activity that the JVers concerned themselves with. Being on JV is like treading on new ground; you can't be sure what it will feel like or even if it's really real. Most of the

players have never played on a team before or are new at the sport.

These girls learned how the real game of basketball is played. **Coach Tina Case** had worked hard to make the thrill of athletics real to her players, and they soon became die-hard jocks.

Few players proved to be a setback at the beginning of the season but Coach Case set out to recruit new players. Her zealous activity for the team didn't stop all season and the players came to appreciate her candidness and enthusiasm.

With the help of varsity Coach **Ernie Garcia**, Coach Case helped them along the twisting road to become good basketball players. Many of them, by the end of the season, were varsity material. And that made Coach Case proud.

"The season," concluded **Jennifer Williams**, "has been very, very special."





They wrestled and fought on the slick mats, struggling to prevent their opponents from **Dragging Them Down**

The excitement reaches a frenzied state inside the gym. Parents and coaches look on. The fans cheer. A defeated wrestler sits sullenly on a deserted bleacher.

"C'mon! Get him behind the arm! No, I mean behind the other arm. C'mon. You can get him. Don't let him take advantage of you like that. Get up. Quick. Turn around. Watch him. He's gonna get you. Hurry. OK. Now get the other arm." The Coach's screams reach a frantic pitch.

"You can do it. You can make it. Ok. Now just get that other arm! Oh yeah!" the Coach smiles.

This kind of carrying on is very common around the mats during a wrestling match. But, sometimes when the action reaches a crucial point, or a pin is only sounds are the wrestlers sliding over the slick mats. Encouragement and advice come from the coaches and teammates of a competing wrestler.

The JV Wrestlers fit right in the mold ...

"The team had accomplished some goals by winning most of our matches and listening to people while we are wrestling," revealed **Steve Huerta**, captain. This team, unlike many others, set unusual goals for themselves. Goals many other teams could not have met. They wanted, for instance, new uniforms. So, they went out and hustled cups to buy new uniforms.

But, the intensity of competition was the main thought on the wrestler's minds, of course. "I feel the team did very well. We won and learned a lot. That's what counts," realized **Greg Lozano**.

The team practiced every day and sometimes on an occasionally Saturday. That's how proud of the team whether we won or lost," smiled **Aaron Glad**.



Junior Varsity Wrestling. Front Row, Clint Sundeen, Darin Wilmousky, Greg Loano. Back Row: Coach J. Guillen, Ron Turner, Brett Lyman, Coach Rod.

Up for a hoop shot, a mad scramble ensues on the court while points are balancing on the brink. Despite lack of crowd support, the JV girls managed to stick together.

Looking for an open teammate, Lisa Souza scans the court. Passing the ball was a very important facet of basketball, almost as important as scoring itself.

Girls' Varsity Basketball. Front Row: Lisa Souza, Shanique Johnson, Hope Smith, Janelle Cartwright. Back Row: Coach Ernie Garcia, Michelle Gaertner, Sandy Jackson, Tina Knight, Kelly Gilbert, Alison Wright, Cathy Hill, Leslie Hill, and Coach Glen Kenney.



SIDELINE



A True Blue, Genuine Basket Case

She makes baskets like they were going out of style or something. Not wicker baskets, or flower baskets. You know, basketball baskets. I guess you could say that's she's just a basket case. A full-fledged one, at that.

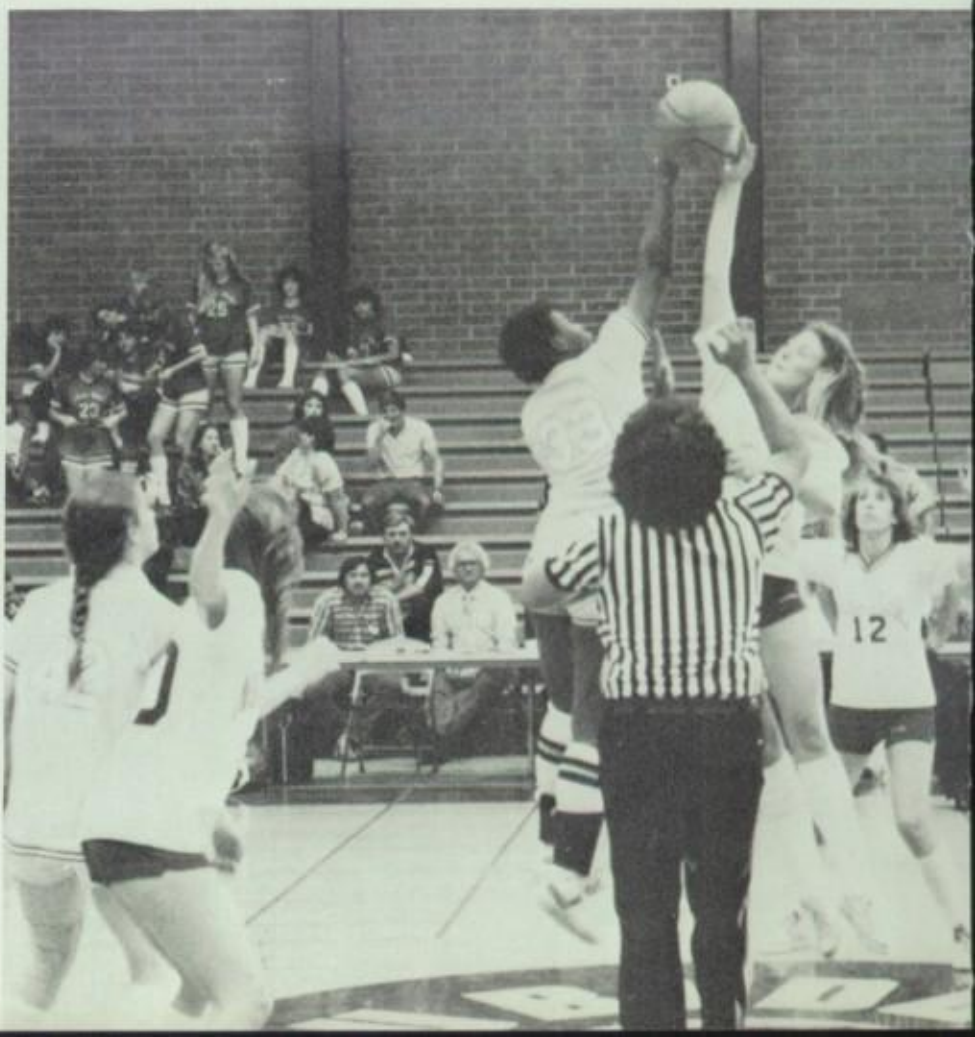
Yes, that sounds just about like **Sandy Jackson**. Not only is she a basket case, but she's a veteran one, to top it all off. And has been playing varsity basketball for Rubidoux for three years. "I had fun playing for RHS, especially since we had such a great year this year. Rubidoux is helping me out a lot if I plan to play

in college," revealed Sandy.

"I think she's the best all-around player in the Sun-Belt League," bragged **Coach Ernie Garcia**. Her teammates also think she's a great person who has "helped the team out a lot."

So, the next time you pass a gypsy basket-peddler, think of Sandy Jackson. Rubidoux High School's genuine basket case with a flair. A successful flair. ■

Smiling Cheerfully, Sandy Jackson was one of the most skilled members on the team, and one of the players most vital to its success.





For motivation and a pat on the back, they made up a slogan and charged on the court

Playing For A Win

They play to win. Just watch them go. They never stop, never let up. They set goals, and they met goals. There was no stopping them. "We set a goal to win and our new saying was 'play to win' and it got us mentally prepared for our games," commented Kathy Hill.

The Varsity Girls' Basketball Team knew what they wanted, and nothing was about to stop them. So they put their heads together and came up with a catchy and applicable slogan. "Play to Win." And win they did — but only by skillful playing. With the slogan the team emerged from a hole and showed their opponents that they had better watch out for the Falcon show. "We have been winning a lot lately," commented a stunned Tina Knight at the mid-season point. But she didn't have to be surprised. Of course, she certainly wasn't disappointed.

The team was good and they knew it. They had the curse of being only second to the varsity boys' team. Everyone came out

to watch them. The girls' weren't too lucky. But they weren't any worse. They were good. Playing to win, remember. That little slogan. Keeps popping up, doesn't it?

Although the team was basically structured around an award-winning core, the team did experience a few problems. "We had problems dealing with pressure," stated Coach **Ernie Garcia**. But in the fast paced world of basketball, where a split second can make a crucial difference, pressure is not an uncommon problem.

"We had problems like not being confident enough," agreed **Sandy Jackson**, a senior and veteran varsity player. "But when we all hustled more and more and threw good passes, it all fell into place."

The team practiced for two hours every day and worked constantly towards fulfilling their slogan. Seriously, they wouldn't want false advertising would they. When they said they were going to "play to win," they meant it.

And they didn't forget it. ■



Battling against a player from Notre Dame, a Falcon tries to get the ball in early action. Jumping for the ball got every game off to an exciting start.

Watching tensely from the sidelines, Lisa Souza follows the action on the court. Players said that it was just as nerve wracking to watch as to participate.

Approaching the basket, Lisa Souza prepares to drop the ball for a score. This game was against the North Huskies.

They flopped wrecklessly around on the mats, struggling and sweating, and hopefully

Pinning For A Victory

"Men go shopping just as men go out fishing or hunting, to see how large a fish may be caught with the smallest hook."

— Henry Ward Beecher

"Hey, hey, hey! You wanna cup? A brand new, shining cup? We are selling them for the wrestling team; we need new uniforms, shirts, and extra money."

A familiar refrain.

The story of their lives, so to speak. The Varsity Wrestling team departed from the conventional athletic activities to try something new. A fundraiser.

The wrestling team wanted some new pizzazz; they needed uniforms but their budget just wouldn't stretch far enough. So with a little initiative and a lot of oomph! they set out to sell cups.

The Varsity Wrestling team showed a lot of class for a squad that was basically beginners. "Our team is doing alright considering the young age of the wrestlers," exclaimed Vince Van Laar.

"Yes, agreed **Pat Nash**, captain. "I think our team is doing well compared to other young teams we wrestle." Pat, the captain, was blunt about his abilities and hopes. "I accomplished the goal to get down to 132 pounds and the goal to be captain of the varsity team. I hope later to be a CIF qualifier and maybe league champ!"

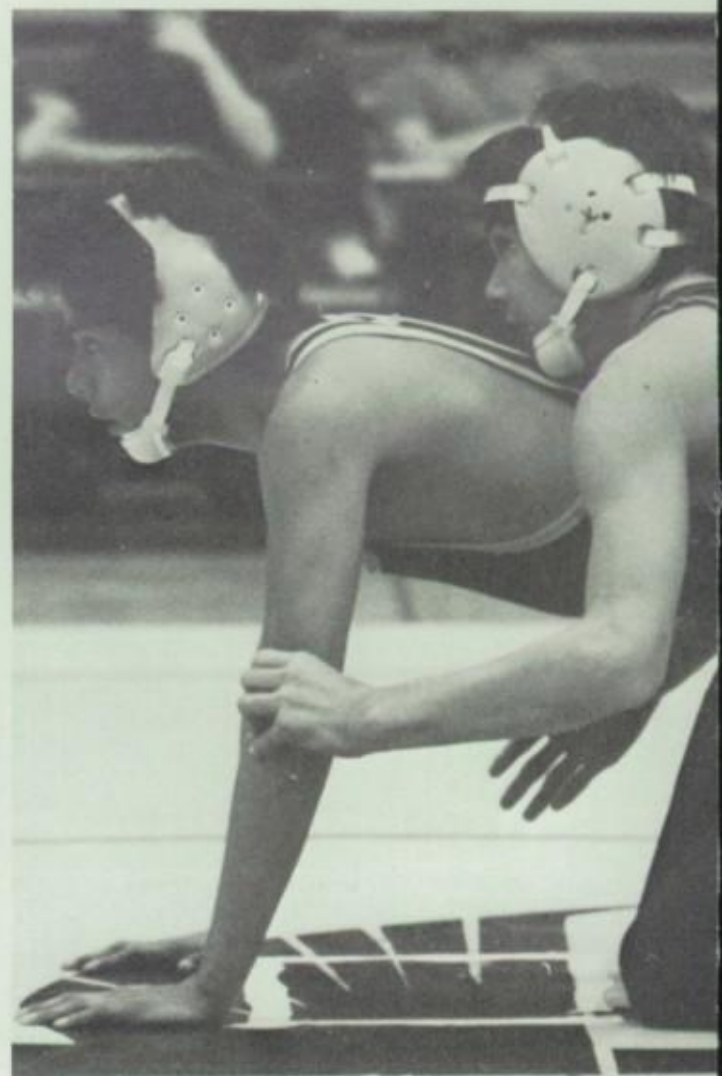
Coaching and practice were two of the team's biggest assets, things that the team members appreciated. Practice was held everyday after school for two hours. Grueling workouts like these, under the guidance of the coaches, helped the team to overcome their disadvantage of age. "I think **Jose Guillen**, is a great head coach. We also have a super assistant coach who's helped us out a lot. His name is **Jim Rodriguez**; he was a past wrestler for the Falcons."

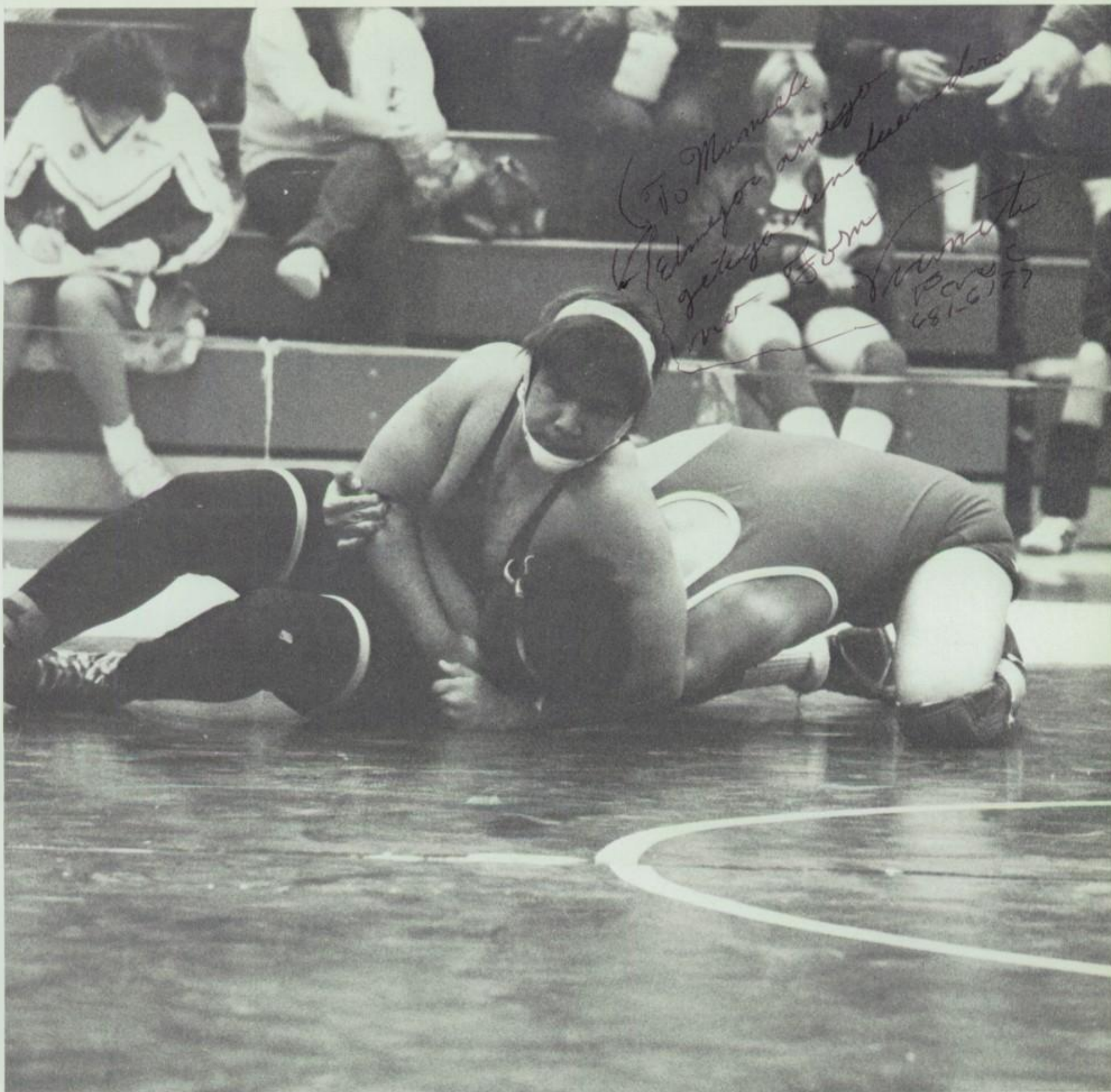
"I have accomplished not being pinned so often," revealed **Ron Seaton**. Ron also felt that "The team give wrestling their best shot." ■



Varsity Wrestling. Front Row: Harold Selleck, Vince Laar, Pat Nash, Jason Lyman, Curt Sample, Eugene Welsh. Row 2: Monce Romero, Steve Huerta, John Huerta, John Henry, Victor Ferebee,

Ron Seaton. Back Row: Coach Jose Guillen, Vincente Perez, Eric Nilson, Curt Dirkswager, David Robles.





A wrestling player concentrates on the goal at hand: winning. Concentration and preparation were two of the most common activities at wrestling meets.

Watching the referee for a signal, Vincente Perez pauses in his match. The refs were often the ones to decide who had triumphed in a close match.

Close to a pin, Vincente Perez struggles with a heavy weight opponent. A pin meant an automatic victory for the triumphant winner.

Coach Guillen and his wrestlers watch from the sidelines as a teammate struggles through a match. Commands and encouragement from the onlookers often helped a wrestler obtain the winning edge.

His face a picture of concentration, *Charlie Cox* throws himself into his game. Charlie was cited as one of the excellent golfers on the team.

Eric Graf determinedly works his way down the course. Golf was a game of concentration and, above all, patience.

Sean Cherry swings earnestly. Every day the team traveled to the Indian Hills Golf Course to practice.

Against a backdrop of foliage, *Charlie Cox* pivots for a difficult shot. Trick shots and added difficulties made the game of golf more exciting.



Despite regular migrations to the greenlands of Southern California, the team was still

In the Swing of Things

We're coming over the horizon here at the green, lush landscaping of the Indian Hills Golf Course. The Golf Team is sitting around, preparing themselves for a match. **Charlie Cox** says, "I think about every shot I hit." This psyches him out, so to speak, for the coming competition. Golf, perhaps more than any other competitive sport, is a game of concentration and strategy. And what other sport do you know that forces its players to walk for miles after miles?

The three seniors who led the team were **Charlie Cox, Sean Cherry,** and **Eric Graf.** According to **Coach Jim Hickey,** these are three of the best golfers that RHS ever had the privilege of boasting in recent years.

The whole team in general was a success for the season. They had confidence in themselves, they knew they had the talent to conquer any team that came along.

At one golf match, as I sat in the corner of the bench, **Eric Graf** came up to

me and told me about what he would like to do after high school. "The biggest goal I'm trying for is to keep going to school after I graduate and play golf for a college, probably San Diego State," said Eric very seriously to me.

The match began as the first shot flew over the hill sailing with the wind, all I could think about was all the walking. I followed my fellow Rubidouxians down the hill. I was thinking of how much concentration it takes to be a first class golfer and Rubidoux certainly had the best.

"Mr. Hickey is one of the best coaches a person could have," commented **Phillip Himes** as we trudged over yet another hill.

Mr. Hickey boasted, "The 1984 RHS golf team is the best Falcon team this school has had in the last 10 years."

As my day came to an end I decided that I would never be a future **Arnold Palmer** but those who were on this miraculous team should be proud to have ever been a part of it and should keep going in the future. ■





S I D E L I N E



Country Club Gentlemen are Tops

If you see two young gentlemen sitting around the Country Club before a match in deep concentration just think of Rubidoux and you'll know its **Charlie Cox** and **Sean Cherry**.

Charlie's goal is to finish number one on the team. "Not any one person can win a golf match by themselves; it takes a whole team," stated Charlie.

Another golfer with a very good attitude towards golf is **Sean Cherry**. "I want to be the best golfer in the United States, as for

schools I want to win CIF," states Sean.

Both golfers agree that golf isn't a glamorous sport that gets all the attention but it's a lot of fun and very important to the team. Not many people know about the team and when they have a match; the ones that do wish them luck and that makes their day and it inspires them to be the best ever. ■

Senior Charlie Cox and Sean Cherry were selected by Coach Jim Hickey as the outstanding golfers.



Golf Team. Front Row: Brett Johnson, Tim Ledebur, Aaron Ascher, Joe Salazar, Bobby Scarbrough. Back Row: Charlie Cox, Greg Rowe, Eric Graf, Andy Heinze, Sean Cherry, Philip Himes, and Coach Jim Hickey.

If you accused them of being mere beginners or struggling freshmen, you would receive

A Certain Contradiction

In a certain sense of the word, they contradicted themselves. But that is natural; after all they are freshmen, right? At least that's what you're thinking.

Just beginners? Well, if you asked them this question, you were sure to get a steadfast "No way." Most of the freshmen baseball players have been playing for most of their lives. **Jeff Nowak** explained, "I play centerfield, and I'm happy with my position. I have played centerfield for eight years now, and I'm very comfortable with it."

Most of the players, like Jeff, were happy with their positions, and this led to a security that helped the team to succeed. The team practiced between two and a half and three hours a day and beyond their PE class time. That gave the players plenty of time to decide what

position was best for them.

"The team is good. Good hitters. Good speed. The coach is working very hard, considering it's his first year. He has a lot of players and it's hard for him to play them all," commented Danny Walters.

Since they're freshmen and just starting what could be brilliant baseball careers at RHS, many of them had strong feelings about the planned league with next year. The Falcons will now be playing the Citrus Belt League. "I feel pretty nervous about going to a higher league," commented **Jason Warren**. Nervousness, of course, is a basic human reaction but the team is letting nerves push them into a high gear of preparation for next year. "I think it's going to be a lot tougher, but I think we can take it," exclaimed **Robert Lucero**. ■



Freshmen Baseball. Front Row: Danny Walters, James Rusow, Jason Wahlgemuth, Mark Gonzales, Carlos Limon. Row 2: Michael Reese, Gilbert Avila, Robert Lucero, Jason Warren, Jim Sampson, Larry Garza, Jeff Crawford. Back Row: Randy Deitzler, Coach Kenny, Jason Lyman, Steve Paul, Heath McMichael, Steve Thomas, Rick Leach, Russell Brown, Mark Collier, Jeff Nowak.





When it came to speed, endurance, and efficiency they were tops; among the best they

Were Just Left Hanging

“I think that we are a good ball club and we can hang with the best.”

— **Robert Staples**
JV Baseball player

You would think that Robert was a million dollar player with the Minnesota Twins or the Pittsburgh Pirates. Or perhaps the Yankees, the Angels, or the Orioles. But, in reality, he was from Rubidoux High school.

But it doesn't really matter where you're from, a homerun is a homerun. And there were no shortages of those on the Rubidoux team.

Working hard and practicing every day after school put JV Baseball in the front. “We were a jammin’ team,” and that helped them to win.

Practicing was an overwhelming factor of the team's success. Before each game, they swung bats, getting used to the feel, and tossed balls, experimenting with curves and distances. “Both physical and mental preparations have to be made,” realized **Martin Contreras**, and so, before each game, the players went about the business of psyching out themselves and their opponents. Physically, they practiced for three hours each day which greatly helped towards their success.

No, they weren't contract players with a big-time, franchised athletic team, but it was just as good.

A win no matter where or when it happens is what it's all about. ■



JV Baseball. Front Row: Danny Fierro, Anthony Garcia, Eddie Fiore, Martin Contreras, John Woodruff, David Rogers, Robert Staples, Moses Perez. Back Row: Mark Rodriguez, Matt Ehrick, Scott Impola, Scott Jones, Joe Birdsall, John Anderlick, Brett Lyman, Adrian Lucero, Coach Jeff Jacobs.

Winding up for power, John Anderlick prepares for his pitch. He was only a sophomore, yet John proved to be a powerful pitcher.

Examining the action on the field, Eddie Fiori hunches in a prepared stance. He is ready for any action that will come his way.

Making one last final lunge to home base, Jason Lyman comes in for a score. The points were much needed in the game against Hemet.





Bob Heidl: Friend And Athlete

Everyone admires that singular person who takes special dignity in his work, a person who cares about his friends and is always willing to help out in any way.

This individual is **Bob Heidl**, a varsity baseball star since his sophomore year. This year, his last season has been especially memorable for Bob because, "I'm very happy playing with all my amigos. We learn a lot from each other."

Besides playing baseball for RHS, Bob has played in the Jurupa American League for seven years. He

made the Tournament of All-Stars every year, except for his first year.

Bob beamed with enthusiasm when he described his senior season. He felt that he had lived up to his goals, and he felt more at ease and confident on the field than ever before.

But, most of all, he got the invaluable experience of playing with all of his "amigos."

And that's what makes life truly great. ■

Bob Heidl, a veteran player, was selected as the team's standout player. He said he enjoyed his last year the most.



Varsity Baseball. Front Row: Roy Betancur, Dale Olive, Rudy Apodaca, Ray Fierro, Octavio Aguirre. Row 2: Stefant Smith, Eddie Rivero, Elias Rivero, Danny Peters, Randy Wedertz. Back Row: Coach Jim Rose, Roy Grace, Jim Lowry, Bob Heidl, David Liddell, John Smith, Coach Jack Cassette.

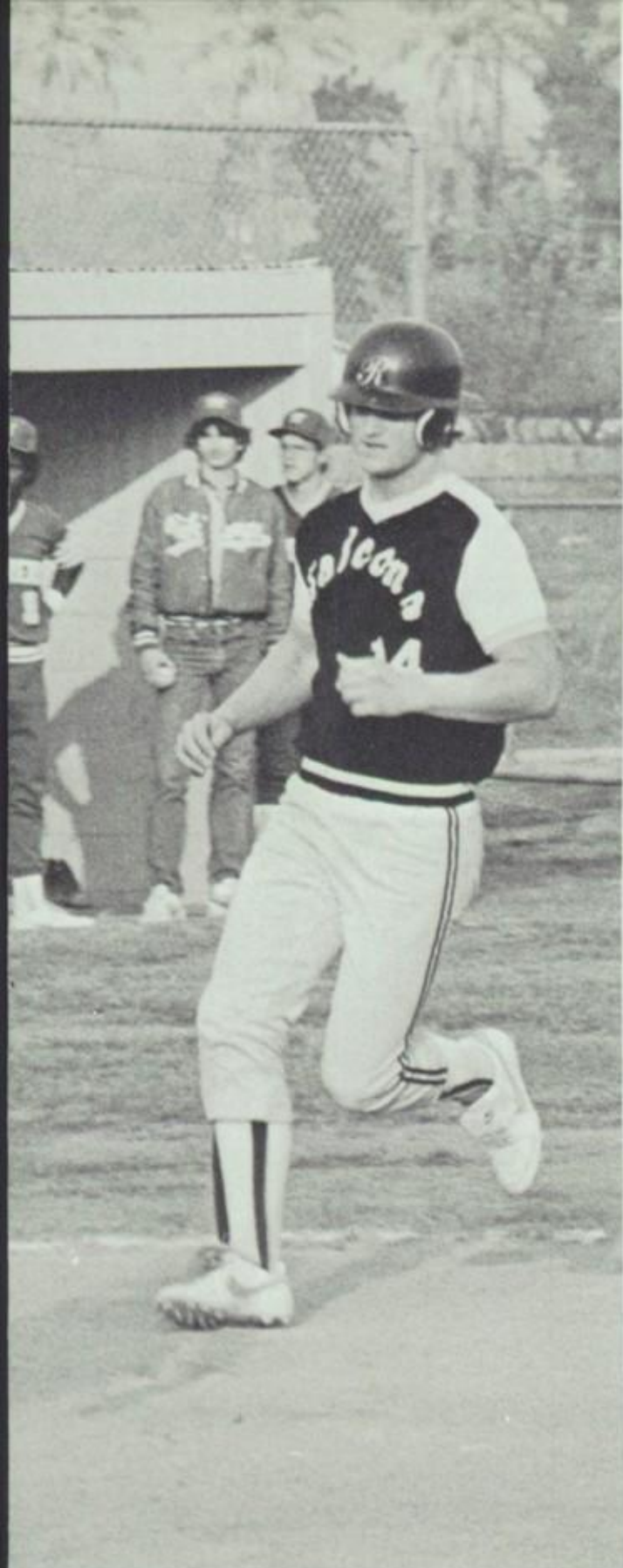


In an exciting game against Moreno Valley, John Smith trots towards the home plate for a score. John was a junior.

With his foot safely touching base, Ray Fierro outwits the opposition. Ray, a veteran player, was a senior.

His arm only a blur, Dale Olive prepares to launch a powerful serve. Dale was a skilled and talented pitcher for the team.

Bob Heidi sprints towards home base for a score. In the background, Coach Jim Rose is watching.



They got tired of the old, worn-out, outmoded past, so they decided to break records by

Making New History

This year is an election year, but the great race for the presidential shield is probably the farthest thing from the top of the list of an athlete's worries. However, an important analogy can be drawn: every four years, another president moves into the White House, and the president tries to be the best that there has ever been.

He tries to break history.

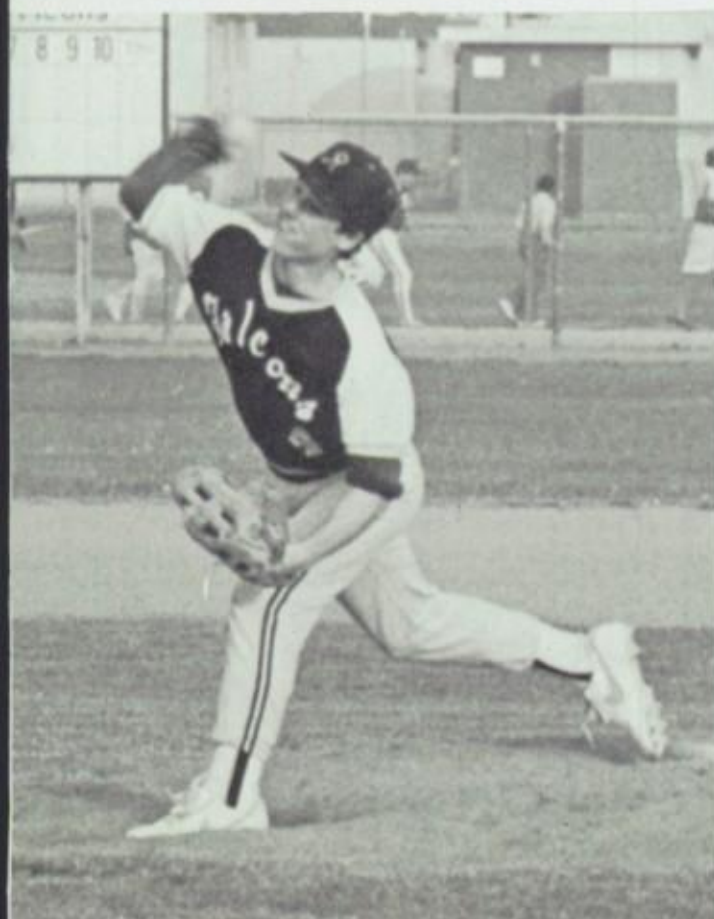
It's a tough job — breaking records, and generally being the best. But someone had to do it. "The team will probably be the best that Rubidoux has ever seen in its entire history," smiled **Jim Lowery**. He is talking about none other than the Varsity Baseball Team, and their goal was a tough one, but a worthy one: being the best ever.

Playing together, not as individuals, was the one key that helped the players towards the goal. There was no doubt that, when out on the field, they were a true family, helping each other out. And

Coach **Jim Rose** was always there helping to bind things together. "The Coach," boasted **Bob Heidi**, "put the team together great."

Practicing was of course crucial. "I think about what I have to do, and then I have a bowl of wheaties before each game," laughed **Randy Wedertz**. The players underwent a complex routine of mental and physical preparation before each game to ensure that they would be in top shape. "Our team is very well put together and we want to win BAD. The coaches do a very good job and kept the team together. My teammates are a bunch of crazy people, but when we get on the field it's time to get serious," revealed **Octavio Aguirre**.

All in all, though, it was hard work that shot the team up to their goal: being the best. "We are," concluded **Danny Peters**, "a hard working bunch of guys."



Shooting out a forceful curve ball, Amy Medina stands in the pitcher's circle. The JVers had their own field to play on.

JV Softball. Front Row: Darlene Williams, Tammy Wright, Anita Partida, Amy Medina, Kathy Garcia, Lourdes Mancinas, Natalie Craghead, Kandi Hollinger. Back Row: Candice Jennings, Shanique Johnson, Jayme Wedertz, Cynthia Rogers, Debbie Bridenstine, Tracy Dean, Coach Pat Thompson.



No one can say it quite like those involved so we went straight to the girls for a true

Testimony of Togetherness

"I think that the J.V. team is doing really well. I also think that we will be really strong. Our team itself is all together. The coach is great and all the teammates get along really great and work as a team. I think our team is great and we should last forever."

— **Christina Fiori**

March, 1984

Who or what in the world can surpass the feelings of togetherness and pride that a winning team feels? And who can express those feelings better than the team members themselves?

Nobody. And that is why we went straight to the J.V. softball players to get their opinions of the team. Centerfield **Debbie Bridenstine** quipped, "**Coach Thompson** wants us all to do our best, and it helped knowing that matters to him. All of the teammates are very encouraging to each other and I think that

we had a very successful season."

It seemed that everyone we asked had almost the same thing to say, and if we printed all those opinions our readers would be, at best, bored to tears. But that is only because the players all felt the same pride, togetherness, and spirit. And that, it seemed, bound them together.

The team consisted of a balanced mixture of starters and veterans. "We did really well. We had a lot of freshmen players and also a lot of returning players. The freshmen players did really well," announced a startled **Jayme Wedertz**. One thing that the freshmen probably did not realize the gravity of, however, was the new league plan for 1984-85. "It will be a challenge because the teams we're going to play will be harder," explained **Natalie Craighead**. And that same determination and confidence characterized the other players, too. ■





Even the coach admitted that they got carried away, no one could deny they got caught in a

Storm of Enthusiasm

As the soccer season started so did a storm of enthusiasm among the young athletes who tried out for the team. The coaches made practice tough to test the endurance of the new players. Those people who didn't drop out or make the varsity team built the foundation for a strong JV team.

"The JV are very experienced and there was a lack of seriousness on the team," reprimanded **Coach Darwin Dallas**, "but this was remedied by dropping a player." Despite this rocky start, by the time the first game rolled around the team members had high hopes for the season. "We do play as a team when we play an opponent," commented **Gustavo Ocegüera**.

The team had fun playing and tried to bravely make the best of a season that turned out to be not too promising. Even though the players weren't always com-

pletely serious, they took their games very seriously. Though they didn't like losing and preferred winning, they didn't take losing too badly. When they did win they enjoyed the praise and glory. "Our coaches are responsible and encourage us a lot before the games. This is one reason that we have so much enthusiasm," laughed Gustavo.

Of course, like every team, the soccer players had problems. "One of our main concerns was a lack of people trying out for the team," commented Coach Dallas. "We only had about 20 people trying out for both varsity and JV."

Even though their record was not one of the brightest around, the players seemed to have fun. And that is what really counts. "I like playing on the team," concluded Gustavo, "because RHS has a great sports program." ■



JV Soccer. Front Row: Rick Ramirez, Gustavo Ocegüera, Jeff Blakley, David Ramirez, Manuel Quesada, Terry Kline, Bill Lindsay. Back Row: Coach Darwin Dallas, Mike Henry, Ron Helter, Lauretta Buser, Mayra Gargia, Renae Fisher, Carlos Limon, Coach Mancilla.

Reaching down, Tina Fiore scoops up a trick ball into her glove. Tina was a freshman who pulled off an excellent performance on the team.

Tossing the ball to another baseman to prevent a successful steal, Tammy Wright plays her part on the team. Tammi was a junior.





A Little Of the Cordaro Touch

"I don't think anyone would argue the fact that our softball team has a great coach. Not only does she help up to be a winning team, but she is also a friend that we players can talk to about anything," smiles **Anne Cordaro**, dishing out praise for her mentor, **Kathy Gentry**.

And it is so typically, Anne. She naturally dishes all the praise on to her coach while accepting little herself. Anne, however, was one of the strongest points on the team. You could find her in center field at most Varsity Softball games.

Anne plans to continue her, so far, successful softball career at the University of California at Santa Barbara. "I intend to keep par-

ticipating in sports throughout college; most likely softball," predicts Anne. She would also like to major in either science or "something to do with sports."

Anne feels that the year has been a good one for the softball team. "Even though there haven't been any serious problems on the team this year, we had our little differences. But basically, I feel we are a close knit team."

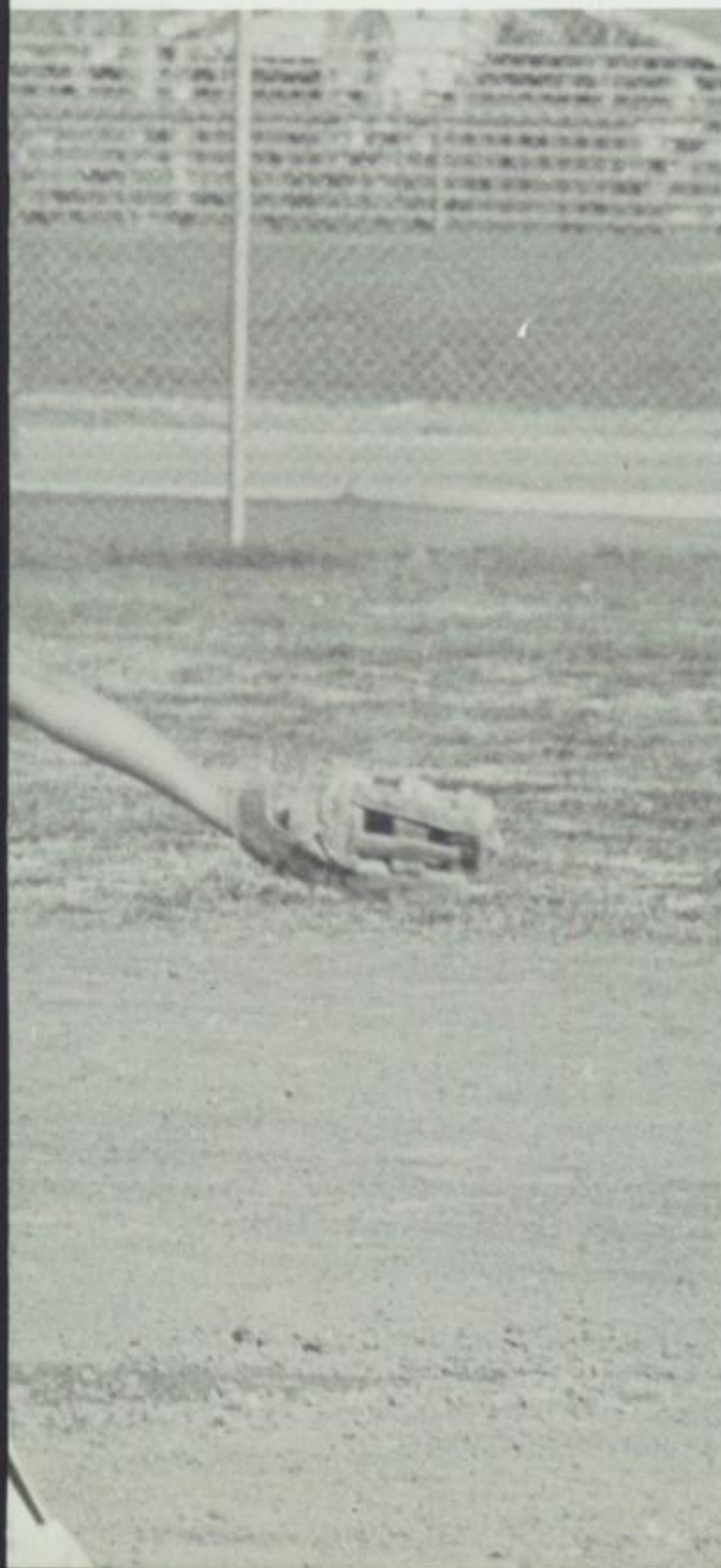
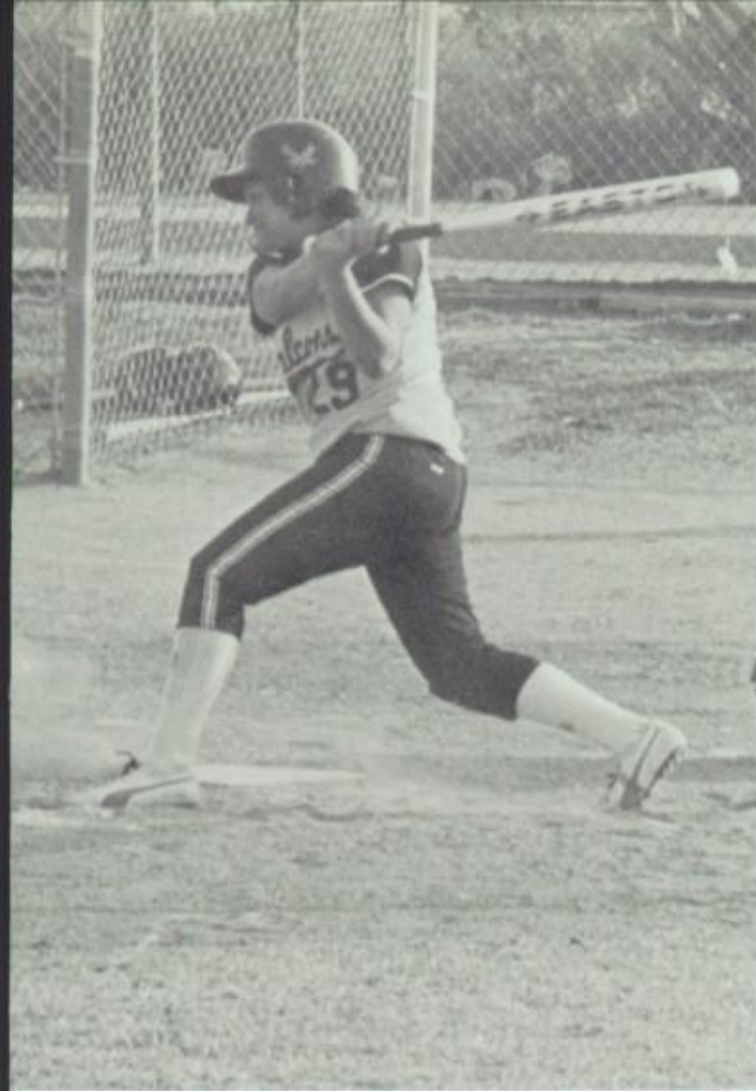
A close knit team — one where each player is just as important as the other — but one where Anne Cordaro stands out as the excellent talent. ■

Besides her outstanding performance in softball, Anne Cordaro was also an excellent and well-rounded athlete student.

Scooping up a ground ball, Leslie Reyes tries to stop a possible score from the opponent. Leslie injured herself, unfortunately, mid-season.

Launching into a powerful pitch, Nancy Arelano aims at the hitter. Nancy was one of the Arelano sister/sister team.





With tobacco chewers and heavy sluggers, it was a man's game, but when women arrived

Baseball Was Liberated

From the dugout comes the shriek: "Go get 'em, girls!"

Girls? I thought baseball was a rough, tough, masculine sport. Girls? But yes, folks, it was girls and they didn't let prejudiced opinions or doubtful spectators stop them from doing their best. They were the Girls' Varsity Softball team and nothing was about to stop them.

One thing that weighed heavily on the minds of many of the team members was the pending switch to the Citrus Belt League beginning next year. Many athletes from all the teams are worried that increased competition will wreak havoc with their records. But the girls on the softball team didn't let it get them down. "I'm happy," announced **Leslie Reyes**, "that we're moving up. I'm sure we can handle it." **Liz Spiekerman**, a senior, realized the implications of the move. "I think the competition will definitely be tougher. I'm not worried because I won't be here next year, although I do wish

next year's team the best of luck."

In the midst of all the chaos that came out of the planned league change, the team had a more important goal: making it to CIF during their last Sunbelt season.

Anne Zamora, at the beginning of the season, said, "We are just barely beginning a new star. But we are starting out pretty good." At press time it was impossible to determine whether or not the team did advance to CIF, but the spirit within the team was high.

"There haven't been any problems with the team. Everyone needed to get used to each other at the beginning but now we are working hard," stated **Michelle Gaertner** at the mid-season point.

All in all, you couldn't exactly say that they were bona-fide women's libbers, but you could say that they made one important statement.

Girls belong on the baseball field just as much as guys do. ■



Varsity Softball. Front Row: Gina O'Donnel, Lisa Souza, Kelly Trimble, Rosalind Vega, Ana Zamora, Michelle Gartner, Bunny Moreno. Back Row: Coach Lamoge, Roxanne Jimenez, Leslie Reyes, Nancy Arellano, Laura Quintana, Elizabeth Spiekerman, Coach Kathy Gentry.

Smashing a powerful ground ball, Linda Arellano twists with the swing of the bat. She was one of the most powerful hitters on the team.

With goal after goal, the skilled soccer team charged into exciting CIF action after

Foreign Intervention

Cheering and clapping are unusual at a high school soccer game. Usually the stands are empty and deserted; after the football season fades away, many fans lose the stomach for athletics. Although fans were usually in short supply, cheering and clapping were not so unusual at a Rubidoux soccer game. There was always someone, even occasionally a group of people ready to cheer on the team.

What makes an athlete want to go through the rigors of training and the agony of workouts without even a guarantee of a grove of fans? What makes him do it when he won't ever have to sign autographs? For many of the players of the Varsity Soccer Team, it was the inspiration from other players. **Kevin Ferguson** explained, "**Scott Cameron** has leadership, he's always keeping everyone going, making sure they do their best always." This is Scott's third year on varsity. Scott was encouraged by his mother. "My mom wanted me to be active, so I decided to play soccer,"

confessed Scott. **Coach Allen Stringer** described Scott as an unusually reliable sweeper. Someone they could count on.

Playing soccer for RHS was a worthwhile experience that a selected number of players shared. The coaches, **Coach Stringer** and **Coach Darwin Dallas**, were fortunate to have shared in the season, too. Both Coaches expressed pride in the team's performance.

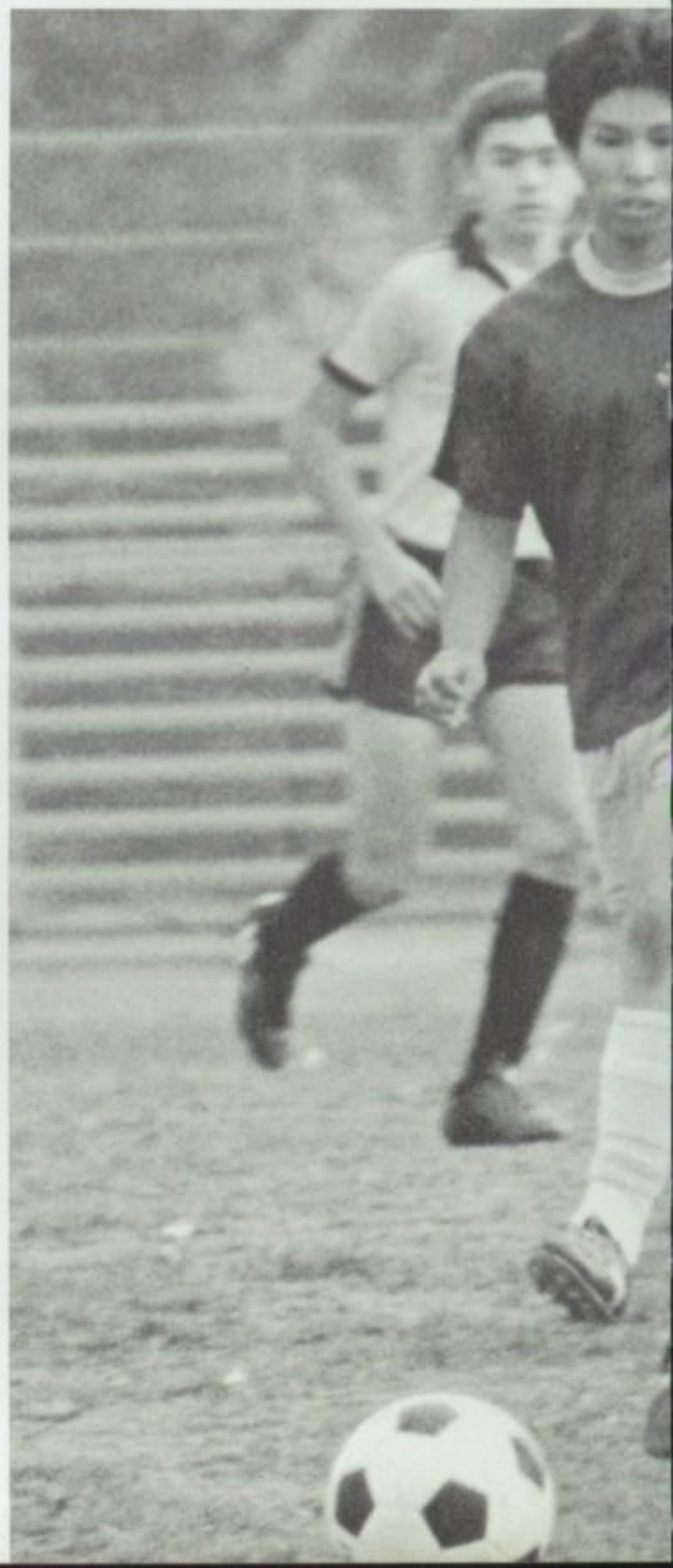
Alone with all of Rubidoux's fine players, there were also three foreign exchange students who added a special flair to the team. All three players have had extensive experience; in Europe, soccer is the top sport. **George Andreadis**, from Greece, **Jukka Terho** from Finland, and **Vince Lannoye** from Belgium are all-star players on the team. The players contributed as much to the team as did the American players.

The soccer players persevered; even when there was no cheering. Because they knew that if they were out for recognition, soccer wasn't the place they would find it. ■



Varsity Soccer. Front Row: Victor Lopez, Jose Meyers, Chuck Kuhn, George Andreadis, Jukka Terho, Steve Uribe, Jose Melgoza. Back Row: Mar-

tin Mercado, Mark Barron, Scott Cameron, Cesar Minjarez, Kevin Ferguson, Ernie Cameron, Luis Ocegueda, Vince Lannoye, Coach Allen Stringer.





Dribbling the ball downfield, Ernie Cameron moves quickly towards the goalie. Chuck Kuhn played the goalie position for the mighty Falcons.

Sliding between two defenders, Victor Lopez maneuvers the ball through the opposition. The soccer players did not always have a supporting crowd of fans.



Whopping the ball with a powerful kick, George Andreadis prepares to send it down field. George was a foreign exchange student from Greece.

Steve Uribe uses his head to battle the ball. In the game of soccer, the difficult maneuver with the head was frequent but nonetheless spectacular.

Running after a fly-away ball, Luis Ocegüera travels downfield. Soccer players had to be fast, have endurance and stamina, and be able to "fake out" players.



In the Harrington Tradition

Number One: an admirable goal and one that **Steve Harrington** chased after for himself and his tennis teammates.

Steve, the standout, on the Boys' Tennis Team, is an exceptional athlete and one who takes special pride in his job. He has been a member of the team for three years and last year they finished third, the best that Rubidoux has ever done.

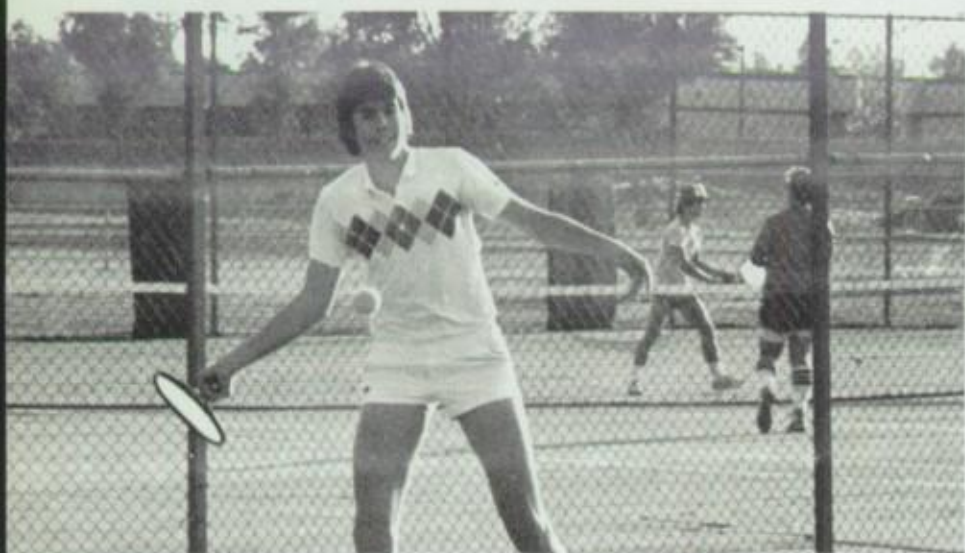
"Before I play, I prepare myself for the match," said Steve. He thinks about what he has to do to win, and what he can do to

make the other player make mistakes.

Steve, like the other RHS athletes, is looking forward to the new league next year. Anticipation and anxiety are the prevalent emotions. "Our team is very young. It's going to be hard for the team to win because the thing that hurts us the most is lack of competition," he revealed.

Next year will be Steve's fourth on the team, and he says he's looking forward to making it "the best yet."

Although only a junior, Steve Harrington was cited as the outstanding tennis player.



With a powerful forehand, Steve Harrington returns the ball to his opponent. Steve was selected as the excellent player on the team.

Eric Gallagher prepares to confront the ball during a practice. The team practiced for several hours each day to perfect their skills.





With lots of skill and Wimbledon hovering over a very distant horizon, they became a

Future Fame Factory

There is **Bjorn Borg**. Let's not forget **Jimmy Connors**. And, of course, **Arthur Ash**. They're the big names in men's tennis today.

Someday a Rubidoux grad may just be among that list. At least that's what the Boys' Tennis Team coaches say. And, it seems, there is no shortage of reasons for their optimistic predictions.

"I try to think that I'm going to play like one of the best," says **Arthur Fuentes**, on pre-match preparation. It was this type of determination that they hoped would eventually overcome their biggest disadvantage: age.

The team consisted of almost brand new talent, and due to most of the players graduating last year, there was a large faction of sophomores and juniors

on the team. Because they were new and had to get used to the routine and schedule of the team, it took them a while to jump fully into the swing of things. But when they did, they did so spectacularly and stunned some dubious onlookers.

Coaching, as on every team, was important to the team's success. Coaches **Terry Shaw** and **Robert Bell** encouraged their players and helped them to fill the big shoes that were left to them. Last year's team placed third in the league, the best that Rubidoux had ever done. It took guts to follow a team of such talent, but this year's team provided an admirable encore.

And just think, some day you might just see a former RHSer at Wimbledon.



Tennis Team. Front Row: Randy Beavers, Coach Robert Bell, Tim Miller, Scott Glad, Vince Woodmancy, Ezell James, and Coach Terry Shaw. Back Row: Kevin Stevens, John Bombard, Andy Foreman, David Lucas, Mike Renshaw, Steve Harrington, Art Fuentes, Richard Ledoux, Eric Gallagher, Dan Miller, Mark Alspaugh.

With his eye on the ball, Art Fuentes jumps toward the ball. The tennis team's biggest problem was their multitude of young, inexperienced players.

On tip toe, Tim Miller thrusts himself into his return shot. It was Tim's first year on the Rubidoux team.



The coaches issued the warnings: plenty of food and sleep, but they could've won without

A Good Night's Sleep

My mom told me once: "Always get a good night's sleep." Another one of her famous refrains was always "Make sure you eat a balanced meal."

The words apply to almost anyone, but to athletes they have special meaning. Preparation is something all true athletes know all about and to most of them, it is a topic of paramount importance.

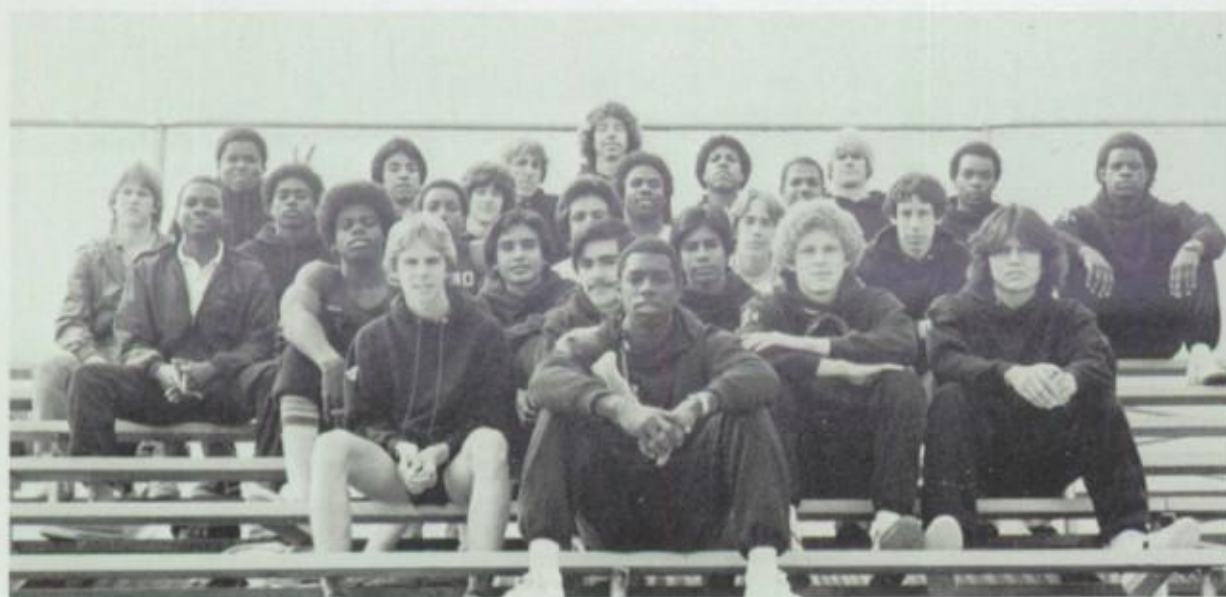
Some ways the Boys' Track Team prepares itself for a big meet is eating and sleeping properly. Preparing themselves mentally gives them a chance to accumulate all the energy they can to run a better and faster race. The day of the race they find themselves running a few laps around the track while others start their exercises so they can jump to give Rubidoux a win.

Many of the teammates attribute the team's success to the coaches. The coaches, by the way, are the ones who

tell them to sleep and eat correctly. They prod them on, giving them the encouragement and skill they need to win. "There's good spirit on the team. We have a lot of fun and maybe too much. The coaches want to make us work harder at practice. Especially when he's not watching us," commented **Vince Lannoye**, a dedicated teammate and foreign exchange student from Belgium.

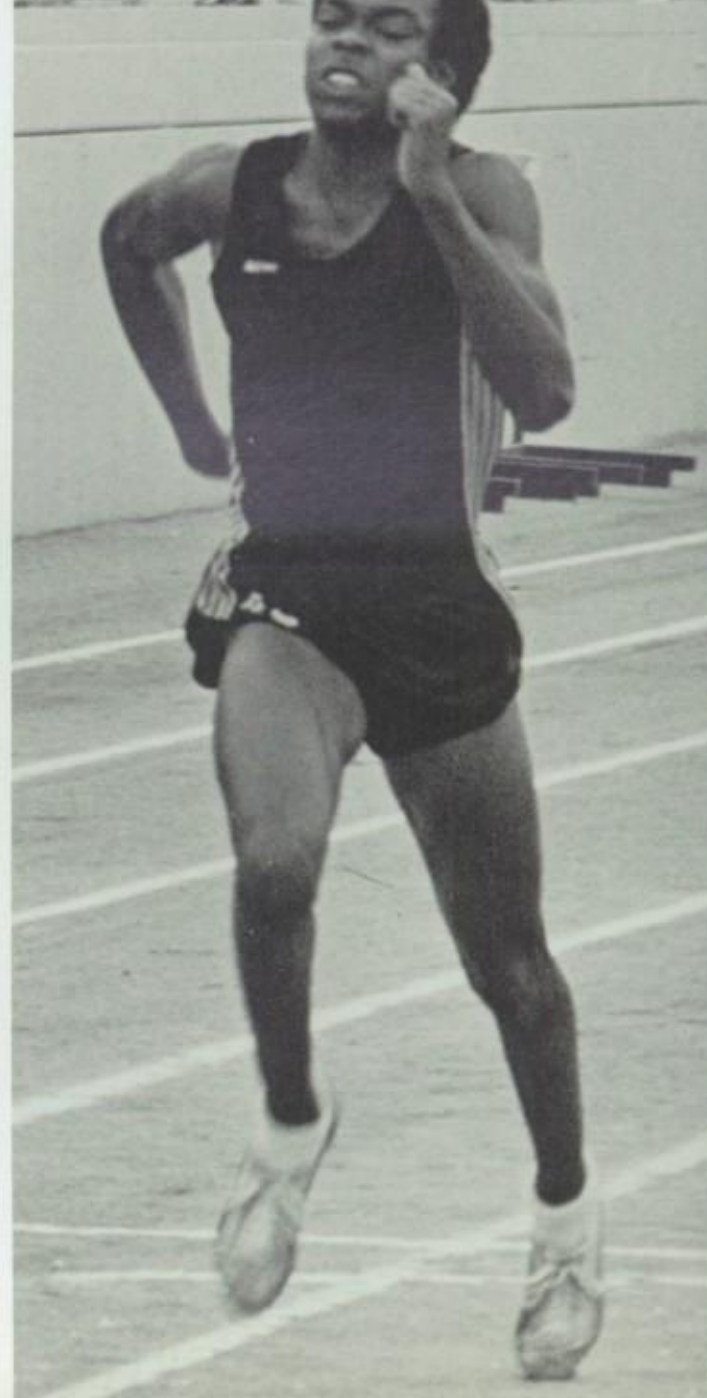
Power and experience helped the team along this year. Some of the top competitors were **Ryan Knight** — shot put; **Percy Green** — long jump; and **Efrain Vasquez** — the mile, just to name a few. Like his teammates, Percy expressed a determination and pride that is the mark of a true athlete.

"We did great," he concluded, "and I'm sure next year's team will do just fine. Because the younger people coming up are almost as strong and as fast as some of the juniors and seniors now."



Boys Track. Front Row: Eric Rigney, Tim Williams. Row 2: Harold Ausbie, Joaquin Romero, Efrain Vasquez, Fidel Rodriguez, Jim Boydd, Sal Vega. Row 3: Robert Maham, Lamont Lewis, Mark Anderson, Monce Romero, John Stovall, Vince Lannoye. Row 4: Jerry Riley, Joe Prior, Mario Venegas, Martin Taylor, Scott Stone, Shane Weaver, LaDon Green, Ronald Watts, Percy Green, Tom Cochran, Dewayne Allen, Ryan Knight.

Vince Lannoye comes in first in the 880 run against the Romona Rams. Besides running for track, Vince is a foreign exchange student from Belgium.



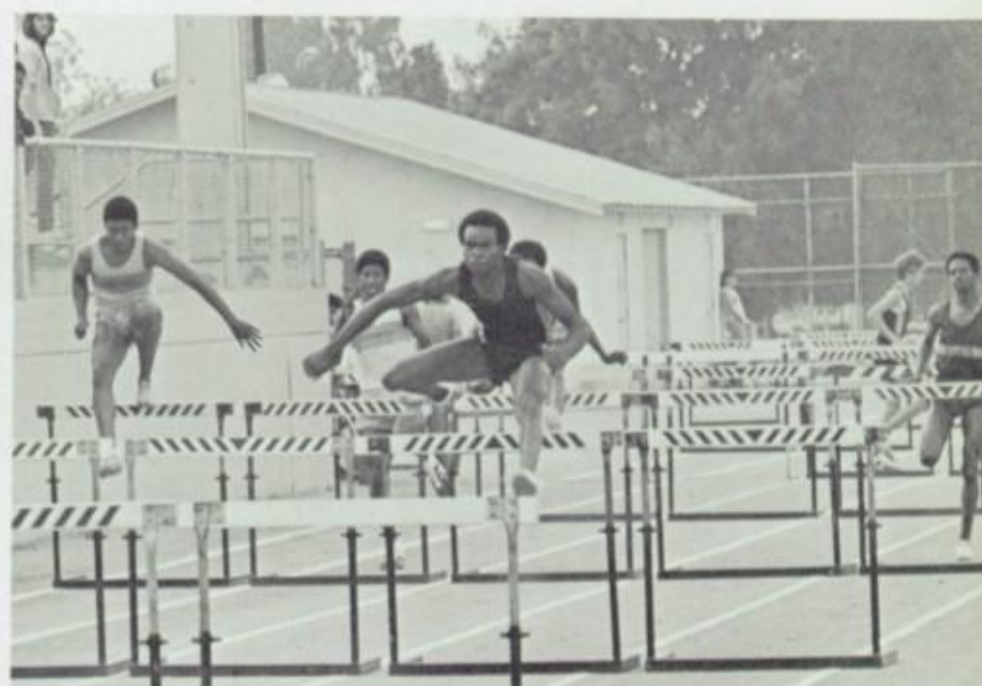


Giving it all he has, Dewayne Allen comes through the finish line with no problem. As for his opponent, he just might as well give up.

Hurdles you say? Why it's no problem to Dewayne Allen. Dewayne contributed just as much as the other fine runners.

His hands signalling a victory, Eric Rigney breaks the victory tape. He seems to be the front runner in the race.

Hair flapping in the wind, Salvador Vega and Joaquin Romero successfully round a turn. The curves in the track were often the most difficult part of the race.





Oh Heck! Here Comes Lindie Again

If you happen to spot a bright, cheery girl with a bouncy pig-tail running (literally) around campus, it's probably the famous Lindie Heck.

Lindie has been on the girl's varsity track team for four years. She's been ranked number two in the two mile run for the past three years and ran cross-country during her freshman year.

Her career choice is still wavering. "My college is undecided also, as of now, but I've had many letters," commented the much-sought after and talented runner.

Lindie agrees with the other teammates that Coach **Gabe Ramirez** knows what he's doing. He has coached at colleges and private running schools, and has a special skill in nurturing the talents of aspiring runners. "You never had to worry about losing if you survived the workout," laughed Lindie, "He made us all physically fit."

"The rest," she says, "is always up to you." ■

A talented cross country competitor and track runner, Lindie Heck was picked as the stand-out on the team



Girls Track. Front Row: Pam Howard, Lora Hafatopulos, Traci Johnson, Lorriane Robles, Bobbie Heck, LaDonna Griffin, Michelle Leos. Row 2: Lisa Cooper, Alana Merha, Trisha Ramirez, Lindie Heck. Back Row: Bonnie Johnson, Leslie Hill, Mary Martinez, Sophie Hafatopulos, Cathy Hill, Bertha Sanchez.



Propelling all her strength into throwing the shot put, Mary Martinez attempts to break her record. The shot put was just one track event.

Taking in one last agonizing breath, April Quaker breaks through the ribbon. April was a sophomore who ran in the sprints.

Pain played out on her face, Traci Johnson struggles to pass a Ramona opponent to the finish line. The race was the end of a relay.

Bobbie Heck appears to exert no effort as she paces herself during a run. Bobbie, younger sister of Lindie, proved to be just a talented of a runner.



They ran a tough, hard race and threw a heavy discus or two, and finally proved they were

Setting An Even Pace

She arrived at the track meet with her fellow runners, but all she could think about was her two mile run. She had an hour left before her first run started. She began to warm up, she wanted to get the right feel once she was on the track.

She stretched for at least 20 minutes (the first step in her 40 minute workout) then a jog warmup as she concentrated on her opponents. She meditated about the run for 5 minutes. She was ready to go.

The announcer on the loud speaker yelled "Varsity Girls; two mile run please approach the track." All the girls stepped onto the track. The starter drew his gun. "On your marks. Get set. Go."

And they were off, pacing themselves to avoid the last minute fatigue. Sneakered feet pounded on the pavement and the miles slithered behind.

The girl was ahead, and as her feet pushed her forward, she knew that victory was hers. Her teammates began cheering as the first place winner became increasingly obvious.

She tried not to look back. That would rob her of precious time. As she ap-

proached the finish line, she began to sprint. She could hear the heavy thudding of footsteps behind her.

Then the ribbon broke across her stomach. She had won.

Winning. In an age where victory is the important thing and sometimes, it seems the only thing, many people forget that there are more important things in a competition. Like all high school teams, for the Girl's Track Team, sportsmanship was stressed. But they couldn't help it — they won anyway. With great runners like **Trish Ramirez, Lindie Heck, Lara Haftopolus, and Bobbie Heck.** "We're dedicated," smiled Bobbie.

Other runners were equally dedicated and, with a superb collection of athletes, the team went on to dominate the track. Everyday, after the bell rang dismissing students, the runners could be seen traversing the streets of Rubidoux. Every day saw the runners preparing — sharpening their skills and building endurance.

All in all, they couldn't help winning. And it was all worth it when the ribbon broke across a victor's stomach. ■

Gasping for air, Chris Schmittle glides towards the wall for his flip turn. Chris was a senior and veteran swimmer.

Watching a swimmer improve his time, Coach Chuck Riggs keeps an eye on the meet. Coach Riggs was assisted by Bill Murray and Marie Mains.

After his swimming is completed, James Meaney wraps up for a short rest. For many swimmers, their free time was spent encouraging the others.

Sailing down his lane, David Kovacs approaches the finishing point. Most events consisted of many laps up and down the pool.



They padded around the deck, climbed on the blocks, and then jumped through the chilly air

Like The Flying Fish

The fog drifts over the chained-in complex like an evil cloud, smearing out the sun that the observers had desperately hoped for. A whistle blew; commands were grunted. Four of them paraded out to the blocks, wearing exactly the same things. The gun snapped.

San Quentin?

Hardly, it was the Boys' Swim Team and when the fog rolled in they knew it was going to be a menacing meet in more ways than one. The weather was tough, and so was the competition.

But they didn't let it scare them.

"We've got the best coaches, the best around," bragged **Tim Devore**, expressing one fact that led to the team's success. Tim, a veteran three year swimmer, should know. Excellent coaching, combined with a mixture of fresh talent and seasoned veterans, made the team a

winning one.

The team did not lack enthusiasm. Their reputation often preceded their arrival, and they were known as a rowdy bunch. "The team has a lot of spirit and talent. There are a lot of good swimmers," explained **Mark Rossi**, one of the team's strongest beginning swimmers. Besides their colorful reputation and rambunctious first impression, the team has looked for some serious goals. "We have matured," commented **Harry Burr**, "And we've gotten stronger as a team." Many swimmers cited their spirit as a concluding factor in their success. **David Kovacs**, a veteran swimmer and spirit booster, said. "I'd just like to say that swimming is an individual sport. You see other teams that are unorganized and non-spirited and I realize that we've got it all." ■





Boys' Swimming. Front Row: Terry Brown. Row 2: Darin Wilmovsky, Mike Rossi, Chris Schmittle. Row 3: Mark Rossi, Tim Phillips, Harry Burr, Rick Stewart, Kendword, Tony Scott. Row 4: Bobby Pierce, David Kovacs, Tim Devore, Mark Gallegos, John Kemp, Mike Vourakis, Mike Runyan, Mark Nova. Row 5: Arron Glad, Ken Dalebout, Sean Stewart, Telly Vourakis, Charles White. Back Row: Brent Ottoson, Harold Six, Jim Meany, Brian Hayden, Kevin Lee, Eric Wilson, Jerry Baker.

A typical girl swimmer thinks, of course, about her event, but then thoughts turn to spirit and Cheering the Others On

Like a rambunctious rock singer, her veins bulged on her neck. She shouted to the slithering flash in the pool.

Yes, that's pool as in swimming pool.

We're talking about the Girls' Swimming Team here, and there is much to say. Many of the swimmers quickly interjected that spirit was first and foremost on their minds. And it was obvious at the meets. Since only four or five RHS swimmers are in the water at one time, it leaves the rest of the team free for pool-side encouragement. They use their free time to scream, shout, wave wildly, and otherwise spur on the competing swimmers. "The coaches are good friends and great coaches. The team has potential and a lot of SPIRIT," smiled **Julie Dewees**, a sophomore and second year swimmer.

"I feel we have a strong team. We work hard and we really deserve to go far," predicted **Stacey Merlino** at the beginning of the season. Her prophesies weren't far wrong — the team went on to overwhelm many of their opponents. Practice was one key factor in their success. Morning workouts beginning at six

o'clock and afternoon practices kept the swimmers in shape and helped them to improve their times.

One thing that was on many of the swimmers minds, however, was the new league for the 84-85 season. Many swimmers were disappointed with the new league set-up. "I feel changing leagues is a big mistake. It's too bad that all the teams are moving up just because of football. There will be a lot more competition within the league and in CIF. We are moving up from the 2A division to the 4A which is the highest and most competitive league. It will be tough, but we'll be ready for it," said **Kelly Larson**.

It is this kind of determination enthusiasm, and pride that keeps the team going. "I wish I would have gone out for swimming a long time ago, because I've played other sports before but swimming makes you feel really proud of yourself. It's a team effort and so much care is within each swimmer. It's like a big old family. The coaches are like big brothers or sisters."

And that's what it was — the love of the sport that kept the team members going. ■



Girls Swim Team. Front Row: Stephanie Devore, Missy Willett, Tammy Gibbs. Row 2: Missy Delgado, Kelly Young, Gina Ferraro. Row 3: Cameron Mercer, Rene Olivarría, Kelly Larson, Pilar Lara, Tammy Richardson, Lorrelle Monninger. Row 4: Diana Suarez, Stacey Merlino, Paige McCardle, Rhonda Rice, Michelle French, Barbara Allen, Kathy Jackson. Back Row: Clara Hernandez, Julie Dewees, Heather Sturm, Wendy Flint, Karin Lee, Heidi Sturm, Crystal Johnson, Julene Wilson.





Laughter By the Poolside

Swimming keeps her six feet plus frame in good health, and her healthy sense of humor keeps her friends in fits. It's **Crystal Johnson**, ladies and gentlemen. But don't dismiss her yet; there's lots to say for her and her swimming.

Crystal, and ex-synchronized swimming team member, has been with the RHS team for four years and has garnered her healthy share of awards. Crystal has also gone to CIF in swimming for four consecutive years. In March she was honored as Athlete of the Week in the local paper. Last, and definitely farthest from the least She is planning to attend the University of the Pacific in Stockton, California where she wants to continue her swimming career.

And that, undoubtedly, will be an asset to the folks at UOP. "My fastest time ever was a 1:08 in the 100 free, when I was a freshman," commented Crystal.

She is a familiar face on campus not only for her swimming but also for her other activities. She is vice-president of ASB, to top the list. Her friends, and even those who don't know her well, have cited her as "funny and one of the best things to hit RHS this year."

So good luck Crystal. And watch out, Stockton. Here comes the only six foot female who can swim and laugh at the same time.

Known for her laughter and outgoing personality, Crystal Johnson was selected as the outstanding swimmer because of her athletic ability.

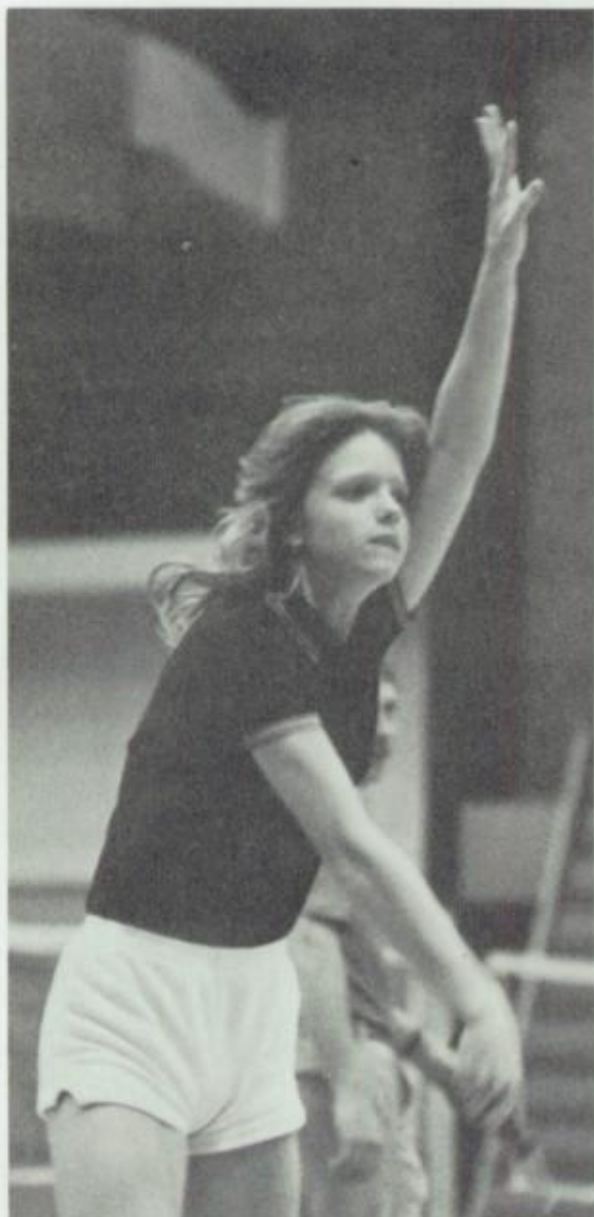
Breathing heavily at the end of a race, a swimmer pauses as she reaches the wall. Often, the emphasis was on breaking personal records instead of beating opponents.

Cheering on a teammate, Patty Eckert offers her encouragement. This type of camaraderie and spirit was common among swimmers.

Propelling herself along, Stacey Merlino competes in a meet against La Sierra. La Sierra had a small team and the mighty Falcons won handily.

With a violent downswing of her racket, Karen Crump smashes a birdie. Badminton was much like tennis except a lighter racket was used.

Watching an airborne birdie, Rebecca Frisbee prepares to smash it back to her opponent. Rebecca was a junior and one of the top players.



Watching from the sidelines, badminton players observe the action. Encouragement from observing players was crucial to success for the team.

Making a powerful return from the back court, Mark Barron whops a birdie. Mark was also a varsity soccer player.



Some thought the sport would be easy, but when it came to birdies, badminton was

Hiding Behind a Disguise

It couldn't possibly be hard to hit one of those things. I think they're called birdies."

I have the Knack to hit a miniturized ball with little white wings. After all, how hard could it be, really? But I soon found out that looks could be deceiving, extremely deceiving. I went ahead and try and play the sport. It was my first experience with badminton.

Shortly, I found myself holding something that could have turned out to be a tennis racket that wasn't quite finished. The weapon that I held in my had hand was remarkably easy to handle, and I saw no difficulty in playing.

I soon began playing with a highly ranked player. As the match went on I found out that it wasn't as easy as I had thought it would be. About 47% of the time the birdie flew under the net (which was too high, if you ask me); 23% barely squeaked over; and the other 30% I would rather not talk about.

After being humiliated in front of all those experienced competitors, I quickly strolled to **Coach Dick Slivka** to get the real scoop on "HOW TO IMPROVE

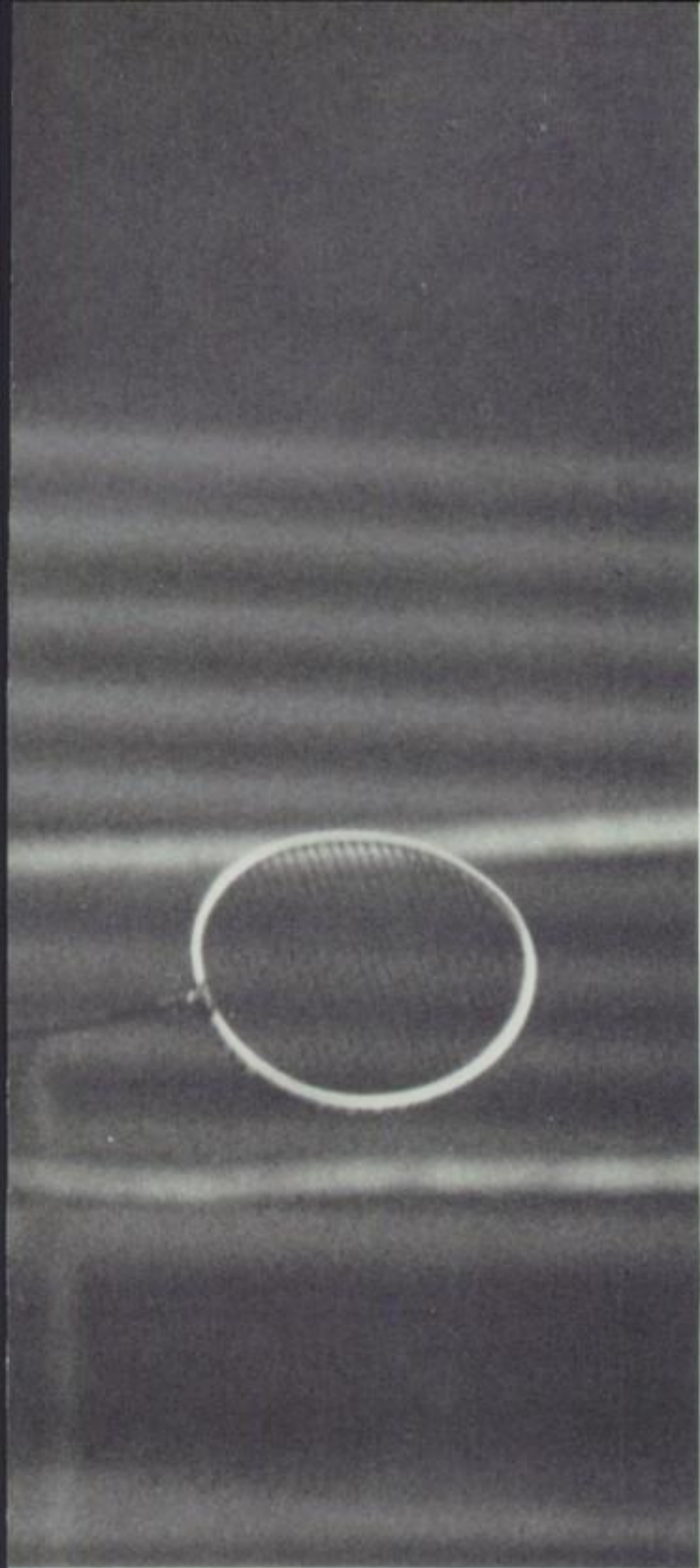
YOUR GAME." I must have drowned him with questions. I received his truthful answers warily.

He suggested that I seek professional help.

However, he added, I had possibilities and there was hope yet. He told me to get some tips from the masters of the art.

Numerous players agreed that you should relax before a match, not worry as much. **Monica Lorenz**, a four year birdie chaser gave me her advice. "First you must think about how you're going to play against your opponent, then practice your serves, drops, and some smashes. Then you're ready to conquer your opponent." By following this simple rule, they decided, I would get along okay. As we all, know there is an exception to every rule.

But I did have some redeeming qualities — don't let my cynicism mislead you. It helps, for instance, when you have a great coach. **Frank Gingerella** believes, for instance, that everyone's morale was boosted because of Coach Slivka. ■



Boys and Girls Badminton. Front Row: Deanna Crump, Monica Lorenz, Renne Wallace, Tammy Carroll, Karen Crump, Marilou Carrillo, Rebecca Frisby, Maria Ortiz, Coach Dick Slivka. Row 2: Joe Marez, Brian Rozell, Derrick Hall, Royce Reed, Jim Harrison. Back Row: Chuck DeGrood, Raul Marez, Mark Barron, Curt Dirkswager, Frank Gingerella, Vince Lenger.


Modeling a Far Eastern attire, Henry Acuna isn't daunted despite the fact that his boxers show underneath his slinky garments. Henry pulled the CSF float at Basketball Homecoming.

During a rare break at the concession stand, Michelle Marchal, Steve Kaufman, and Chris Boyer chat with customers. The sophomore class was responsible for selling basketball concessions.



"... 2200 teenagers watched a year of heroes, hum-dance, and hilarious hairdos shuffle past."





HUMAN TOUCH

I

Underclassmen

It started with a clammy heat wave. It ended with a clammier, hotter wave. In between, 2200 teenagers watched a year of heros, humid dances, and hilarious hairdos shuffle past. It wasn't any year or any high school, of course, as any underclassman will tell you. It was a year when things, somehow, just weren't quite average.

Sparkling white hooded sweatshirts suddenly studded the campus and it was obvious — RHS was celebrating its big 25th, as the spirit buttons boasted, "Rubidoux . . . One step beyond." But it wasn't a couple of sweatshirts or a slick spirit button that made for a great year. It was the people.

Juniors were stuck once more in the football concession stand. "I don't mind the hassle," reported Andrea Ivy. "It's worth the trouble." The class of '85 had an on-again-off-again year. Spirit got caught in a rut, and for the first time the '85ers lost a spirit stick. The anxious juniors weren't graceful or serene losers. They wanted revenge. In January, they charged back with a heroic effort and tore away the Basketball Homecoming spirit stick. Thus assuaged, they progressed through the year very calmly, doing the things juniors do. The Prom, in Huntington Beach, came and went; when it finally passed, the council heaved a sigh of relief.

The powerhouse — the class of '86. Leaving nothing undone, the sophomores galloped through the year to snatch two "best float" homecoming trophies and a fair amount of prestige. Intricately detailed and beautifully designed Riverside landmarks decorated their football homecoming masterpiece. Then, once again, they snuck away with another trophy at basketball homecoming. This time it was a majestic gray castle topped with towers of blue. Throughout the year, the sophomores continued to show their brand of raw gusto.

The rookies made a grand entrance. Older students sneered at the number '87, but the freshmen made it work for them. They also shocked a doubting audience with their effervescent football homecoming float. Featuring a bottle of champagne and a bubble-washed '87, it was one of the best freshman floats in years. With their first point made, the youngest class went on to battle the usual stereotypes. These freshmen had it tougher than most, though; a senate bill rocketed graduation requirements, and the class of '87 found their schedules stuffed with academic offerings. They didn't let it get them down, though, and they charged right along with the rest of the underclassmen. ■

Soaps and Suds

Hope sits on her bed, putting cream on her legs while Tony, disguised as Roman, hides in her closet. Hope walks over and flicks off her light and crawls into bed.

Tony sneaks quietly out of the closet with the knife and a raven's feather. He tip-toes up to her bed and bumps into her chair at the foot of her bed. Hope looks up anxiously, a scream on her lips, sees the knife and the Roman lookalike lunges at her, with the knife held high. He brings it toward her and she screams louder than the night. The show ends. The producer-credits role by. Will Hope get away before it's too late? Will Tony have a change of heart? Or will Bo (Hope's love) rush in and save her? Stay tuned on Monday.

Editor's note: Hope survives, however, the mystery remains unsolved for months. Renee was the first one to go; a charcoal-black raven's feather left as the murderer's signature in her death stricken hand. Trista, two hookers, and a degenerate old man next fell victim to the killer's ruthless instincts. Tune in next week for the continuing episodes of "Days of Our Lives."

The sudsy melo-drama of soap operas otherwise known, affectionately, as soaps, became a big, clean — no pun intended — smash over the last year. General Hospital was a big headliner for a number of reasons. Even critics of the afternoon dramas knew about the plot and characters of the famed show. Finally, after much suspense, the public watched the return of ephemeral Laura. The suspense heightened as Laura followed Luke for days upon days. She found him, finally. They lived as Mayor Spencer and the First



Lady in the Mansion; finally deciding that the rich life was not for them. They both ran off and lived happily ever after. How typically "Soap-ish" right?

Another famous soap was "Days of Our Lives." It all started with Renee's party for her inheritance. Then screams resounded from upstairs and the maid ran down and shrieked, "There's been a murder!" The big question, of course was "Who did it?" The least suspected of them all turned out to be the criminal — Tony De Mira. The only problem with soaps was conflicting time interests. Students with rigorous class schedules and a sixth period usually got to miss out on all the fun. "I had a sixth period all year, so I couldn't watch the soaps," revealed **Jenny Bilyeu**. "But I really don't care because after you've watched them for a month or so, the plot gets monotonous — it's just the same old story with different characters. Massive boredom."

Students waited for four day weekends or vacations so that they could plant themselves in front of the tube to catch the latest storyline on their favorite soap. The adultery on "Edge of Night." The betrayal on "Another World." The faltering adoption on "Ryan's Hope." The hopelessly sincere lies on "General Hospital." Many students, especially and mostly girls, couldn't wait to go home to catch the latest in scandals and fallen marriages on T.V. Some students, though, disagreed with the popular flurry and disliked Soap Operas. "I think soap operas are dumb," retorted **Danny Murphy**. "They don't have realistic stories and their acting is really bad. I have better ways to spend my time."

In the beginning days of television, commercials for soap were the predominant features on TV. Other shows were like mere interludes between the commercials for soaps like Ivory and Dove. Eventually, the melodramas came to be known as "Soap Operas" after their sponsors. The name stuck. Now almost anyone in America will know what you mean if you blurt out "Soap Opera."

The afternoon soaps reached their peak of popularity in the late 1970's. Housewives and teenage girls became the publicized addicts. The network powers brainstormed to see who could come up with the most brilliant, scandalous, and tantalizing story lines. Average viewers seemed to delight in the fantasies they saw enacted on their television sets; the stage where lives they would never lead were lived out.

Then, in the early 1980's, a new sensa-



tion in soap operas hit TV screens. Prime Time melodramas soon became popular "Dallas" the story of oil magnates, was CBS first entry into the field of nighttime soaps. The competing networks followed suit quickly with such creations as "Falcon Crest," and "Dynasty." The stars found quick fame and recognition — and the public loved it.

I watch "The Guiding Light," commented **Lorena Montoya**. "I usually get home from school just in time."

This was the case with many students and college goers — many of whom scheduled their classes with an hour or two break to catch their favorite soaps. There's not a doubt about it. The public is hooked on soap suds and scandals.

Relaxing nonchalantly, Tony Geary displays the charm that made him so popular. He played Luke Spencer on the soap smash "General Hospital."



Never Too Much

Tougher than the Rubik's cube and harder than taxes

T

he whole process is worse than filing income taxes. It's more confusing than a jumbo Rubik's cube. It's more difficult than the long version of the SAT.

And it takes more people than all of these other endeavors put together. And there's no tax man to help them out. Decisions, decisions, decisions — the junior class had a batch of them to make, carry out, and defend.

The junior class was faced at the beginning of the year with a tremendous task that was not one of those things you could just hope will solve itself; just like the Rubik's cube. The class of '85 was faced with the awesome task of planning and running the Junior/Senior Prom.

This, unlike the Rubik's cube, took a large treasury. And so, the class launched a tremendous fundraising campaign that lasted throughout the year. Candy sales, car washes, and key chain hustling were all a part of this money drive. And of course, we can't forget the all-famous concession stand.

The white concession stand has become a legend in its own time. Running out of hot dogs, tragic ice shortages, and

harried customers have made their mark in the history books. Each year another lucky class gets the invaluable opportunity to run the adorable little booth. All joking aside, the concession stand profits were the major source of funding that eventually went towards the prom.

Homecoming was a twist in tradition for the class of '85. For the first time in

“, . . . there's no tax man to help them out. Decisions, decisions, decisions — the junior class had a batch of them to make, carry out, and defend . . . ”

three years, the juniors did not win the Football Homecoming spirit stick. But that doesn't really matter, there's always the future. “And we plan,” said **Jodi Keiter**, “to be the most awesome senior class next year that this school has ever seen.”

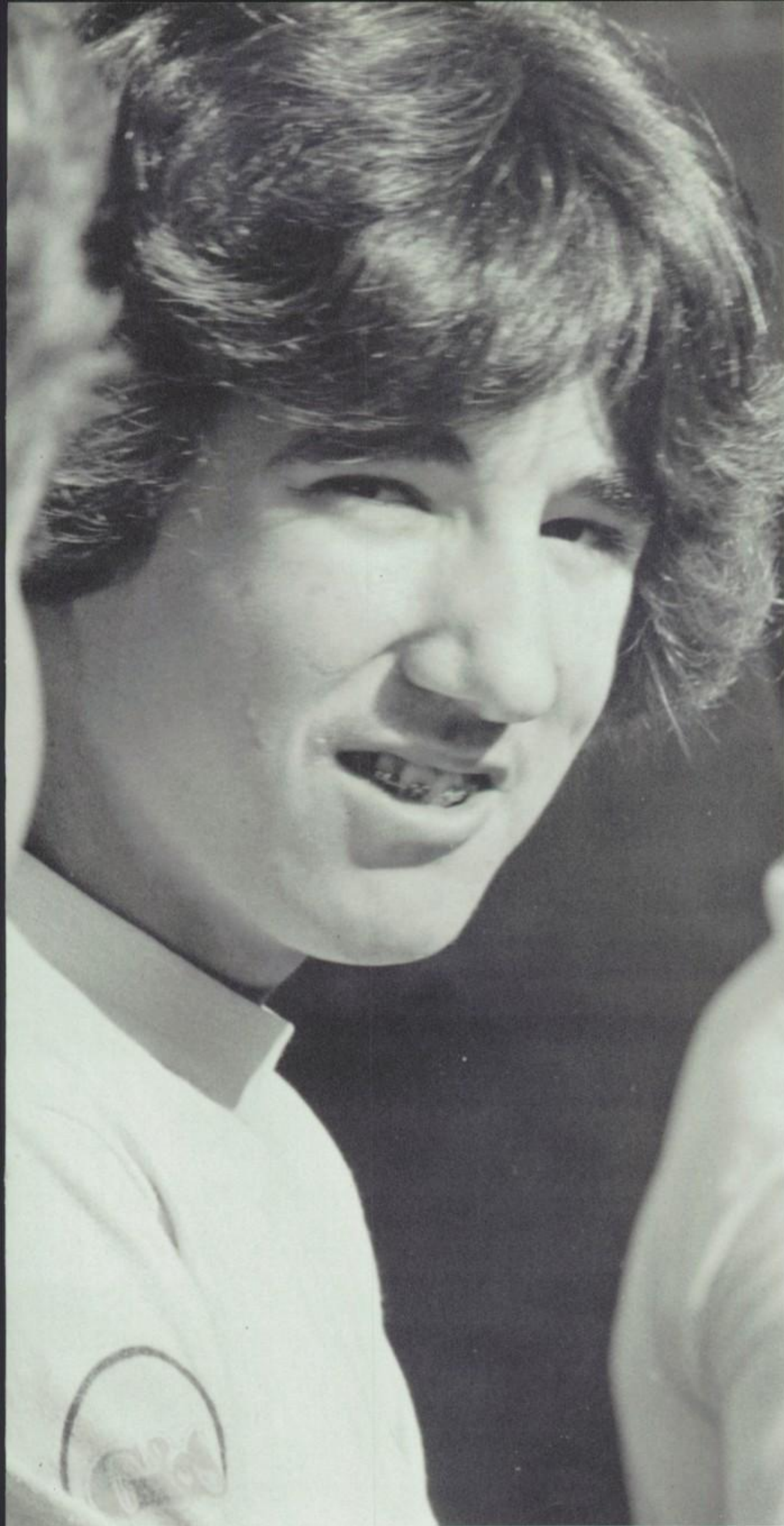
“The class of '85 has demonstrated their superiority for the last three years.

We have an awesome group of students who have an unprecedented spirit, vitality, and spunk. All year they showed their tremendous attitude and support. It was their support that made this year work for us. It has been an honor to serve as your president this year, and I would like to thank the class council for all their hard work and dedication.” ■

— **Froilan Mendoza**
President, class of '85

1. A brilliant “happy birthday” wish is played out on the class of '85's Football Homecoming float. A white birthday cake, a napkin, and a champagne bottle and glass were featured on the juniors' entry into the float competition. 2. Junior Class Council. Front Row: Froilan Mendoza, Daniel Flores. Row 2: Felicia Alley, Luli Mancinas, and Andrea Ivy. Back Row: Chris Rosario, Jodi Keiter, and Alison Wright. **3. Grinning gleefully,** Steve Casillas shows the pride that characterized the junior class. Although many juniors still possessed the fierce pride that dominated their class, for the first time they lost the spirit stick to another class. **4. Preparing nachos** for a hungry crowd, a student works in the concession stand. The concession stand profits were the main source of profits for the class of '85. **5. Showing off her brilliant smile,** Marianne Salazar makes her way to the lunch area during brunch. Marianne was a member of the varsity cheerleading squad and was involved in many junior class fundraisers.





3

4



5



Abass, Nadia
Abel, Michael
Adams, Steven
Adcock, Stacey
Aguilar, Thomas
Aguilera, Angel
Aguilera, Anna
Aguilera, Hopie



Aguirre, Octavio
Aiken, Katherine
Alcantar, Richard
Aldama, Gregory
Alexander, Mike
Allen, Barbara
Allen, Dewayne
Allen, Michael



Alley, Felicia
Allison, Tracy
Almaguer, Alicia
Alspaugh, Mark
Altamirano, Monica
Alvarez, Mark
Amos, Marie
Aragon, Cindy



Arellano, Linda
Arney, Lisa
Aumock, John
Avila, Elaine
Bailey, Ralph
Bain, Richard
Baker, Annette
Ball, Leslie



Ballard, Lisa
Barker, Victoria
Barnes, Sherry



Barnes, Terry
Barnhart, Janine
Bell, James Jr.



Bell, Michael
Bellante, Lori
Benson, Robert



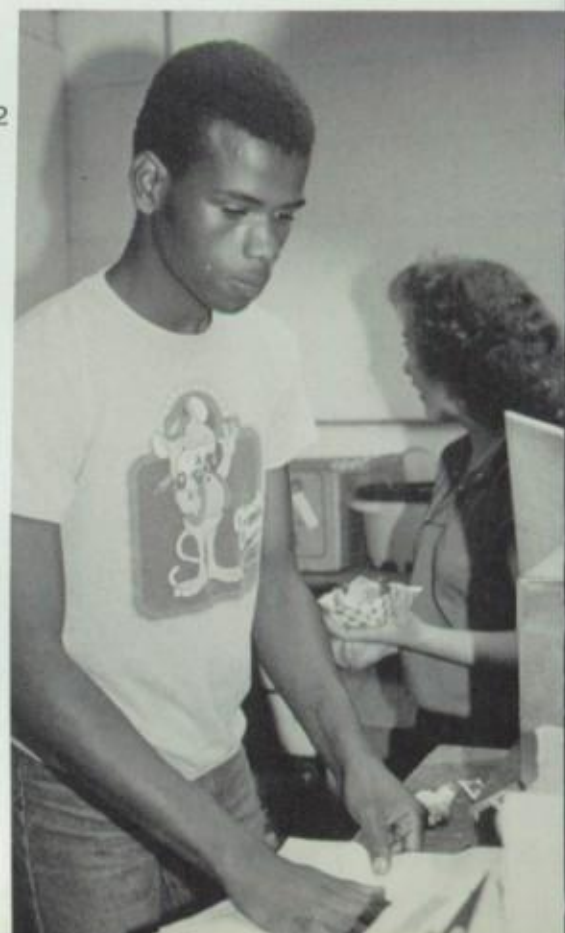
Benton, Shane
Bishop, Derek
Blakely, Jeff
Bleam, John
Blocker, James



Boker, Douglas
Bolton, Lee
Bomar, Jacqueline
Bombar, Rodger
Bouzos, Jason



Brandner, Erik
Bravo, Daniel
Bravo, Lauri
Breault, Michelle
Brinegar, Brad





3



Briseno, Michelle
Brown, Gary
Brown, Karla



Brown, Paul
Brown, Robert
Brown, Sheila



Buhlmann, Gretchen
Burda, Scott
Buser, David



Butkay, Stacy
Caballero, Julie Beth
Calderon, Martin

The Heat's On

What's a nice little kid like you doing in a place like this?

"Concession Stand," sung to the ever popular tune of "Jingle Bells." Extra verses may be added for additional impact. Chorus: "Oh, Concession Stand, Concession stand, Concessions all the way; oh what fun it is to watch popcorn pop away."

"Dashing through the stand, in a state of frenzied rush; through the booth you go, praying all the way. Candy, Coke and gum, making spirits rise; oh, how good they taste on a Friday football night."

"Now the time is near, halftime'll soon appear; so be prepared, and get yourself in gear. A mad rush to the line, to buy their food (that's fine!). You serve the pushy crowds, who're drooling as they growl."

"You've got a silly grin; halftime's going to end. But then a scary thought: Is there enough food for tonight? You hope there surely is; and (please God) don't let the Coke over-fizz!"

Selling concessions was a sort of sacrifice to the great, unreachable Prom diety. Wondering minds queried: "How much does he need?" The answer, it seemed, came in chunks of chocolate. Or, rather, the sale of them. And so, every week the stand was opened, and the great show began.

A relatively small but sturdy group of

"... and (please God) don't let the Coke over-fizz!"

students were the masterminds behind the operation. These students sacrificed the game to toil behind the counters, although most expressed no remorse. "I don't mind missing the game because I know I'm helping my class out," contended **Michelle Lopez**.

Of course, as with any job, there were the fringe benefits. No life insurance

here, but some things just as important. Involvement. Support. Camaraderie. "I really don't have much time to meet new people," admitted **Andrea Ivy**. "But, there was this one time," she teased.

Yes, there were the more lighthearted moments. Frothy Coke spilling down an unwary sweatshirt. Greasy popcorn. That unusually stubborn customer who was joked about afterwards. But that's okay, the Prom diety didn't mind. The money went to good use. After all, just look at the Prom . . . ■

1. Getting ready to sell concessions, Froilan Mendoza works with Min Shertzer, a junior class advisor. Froilan, class president, worked at every game to insure that enough money was made to produce a successful prom. **2. Preparing hotdogs**, Keith Lewis fulfills his duties as a dedicated concession booth worker. Hot dogs, among all the other items, proved to be a favorite item with customers. **3. Opening a bag** of chips, Kim Paluzzi works hard to earn money for her class. The profits from the concession booth were funneled into the class treasury which, in turn, financed the Junior/Senior Prom.

Calzia, Paula
Cameron, Kelly
Campas, Thomas
Caro, Victor
Carpenter, Glenn
Carr, April
Carrasco, Eleanor
Carrillo, Marilou



Carroll, Rosielee
Carroll, Tammi
Carter, Steve
Casillas, Blanca
Castillo, Stephan
Cervantes, Donna
Chavez, Gregory
Chavez, Kimberly



Chikola, Lesley
Christian, James
Clayton, John
Cobos, Elva
Coder, Dawn
Collier, Colleen
Collins, Lori
Colwell, Kari



Comstock, Wendy
Cooper, Eric
Cordova, Ben
Corea, Robert



Corner, William
Corona, Melissa
Cote, Michael
Cotton, Hosea



Couch, Micki
Counts, Elizabeth
Crayton, LaTanya
Crump, Deanna



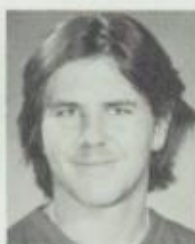
Cummins, William Jr.
Cundift, Barbara
Cunningham, Louis



Cutshaw, Timothy
Dalebout, Kenneth
Dareley, Edward



Davis, Billy
Davis, John
Davis, Mary



Davis, Randall
Davis, Ronald
Davison, Carlos



...according to thy mercy:
27 That they may know that this is the
that thou, LORD, hast done it.
28 Let them curse, but bless thou: who
arise, let them be ashamed; but let t
vant rejoice.
29 Let mine adversaries be clothed with
and let them cover themselves with the
confusion, as with a mantle.
30 I will greatly praise the LORD w
mouth; yea, I will praise him among the
tude.
31 For he shall stand at the right hand
poor, to save him from those that conde
soul.

110 A Psalm of David.
THE LORD said ...

2



The Man Upstairs

Many students wondered, "Is anybody home?"

It was turning out, I was convinced, to be a long day. My "pet" cat had slashed a kilometer run in my nylons. My car didn't want to start. I snoozed through first period, only waking up when the teacher called on me. I got stodgy clay in my eyelashes during ceramics. Yes, it was turning out to be a three-year day.

When sixth period arrived — and oh, how I hate sixth period, I was ready to call it quits. "Just put an end to my two bit, no good, despicable day," I wailed. I guess my teacher took me seriously. He decided to give an unannounced test.

But then I noticed, up in the corner of my desk, a tiny little message. It was just a miniscule example of graffiti, a little smudged from the constant succession of books that had slid over it. I squinted at it, still half preoccupied with the teacher giving directions. No, I decided, it wasn't just a doodle or a misspelled word.

"Try God," it read.

I laughed at first. Just some crazy Jesus freak, I thought. Oh sure, I prayed and everything; I wanted to be on the safe side, you know. And just to prove it to myself, I prayed a little before my test. It went okay; but I guess I should have studied.

"Try God," it read. I laughed at first. Just some crazy Jesus freak, I thought . . .

By the end of the period (and the end of the test) I had forgotten all about this transcendental bit of graffiti.

As I walked out to my car, I saw a boy in a Sacred Heart shirt. Another tall girl was wearing a Harvest Christian Fellowship jersey. And one short girl was carrying the biggest King James I had ever seen. I'll have to admit it made me won-

der. In the parking lot, I noticed quite a few "Praise the Lord" window stickers, not to mention all the "I love Jesus" bumper stickers. Hey, maybe this religion isn't just a hoax.

I seriously started to consider, as used car salesmen say, religion as a viable option. I brought out the family Bible and dusted it off, and began to read. I discovered that there really is a man upstairs.

Several weeks later, as I was walking through the parking lot again, I heard the strains of a gentle melody drifting from an open car door. I found out later it was Michelle Pillar.

"You were there all along, just like a song; somewhere in the back of my mind. You were there all along, leading me on. Now my eyes can see You standing there, waiting to set me free . . ."

1. Several verses from Psalms 109, considered to be the most poetic book in the Holy Bible. 2. Sporting a Victoria Community Church sweat-shirt, Kevin Froebe reads his book. 3. Smiling cheerfully, Eleanor Rojas wears a bejeweled cross.



Day, Donald
De Leon, David
De Mello, Frank
Deltrick, Terrence



Derhaag, Lawrence
Desmond, David
Devore, Timothy
Dhillion, Jaskiran



Diaz, Naomi
Diaz, Richard
Dike, Rebecca
Dixon, Hubert



Dodgen, Daniel
Doles, Deanna
Dos Santos, Cynthia
Dos Santos, Marlene

Driskell, Leah
Drumal, Raymond
Dunlap, Roger
Dupper, Kenneth
Dvorak, William
Eddington, Earlene



Edmondson, John
Elizalde, Thomas
Elliot, Scott
Engel, Timothy
Engert, Todd
Epperson, Steve



Escalante, Terrie
Espinosa, Rito
Espinoza, Geneva
Fairfield, Rodney
Fairley, Sherri
Fake, Kelly



Farnsworth, Jonathon
Farnum, Paul
Ferebee, Victor
Fisher, Renae
Fleming, Cristi
Flint, Wendy



Scrap Metal

The plague . . . the precious . . . the provocative

A

fter the brunch bell rang, she slowly approached her locker, scrambling through her purse for her keys. After finding them between a half eaten Snicker's Bar and a compact, she jams them into the lock. She removes the lock, and carefully lifts up the locker lever. She swings her left hand around in an attempt to hold the locker door shut, but it's simply beyond help. Scattered about are books and more books, decaying pee-chees, and a Miller's Outpost bag filled with dirty PE clothes. With only minutes left, she quickly searches for the books she needs. Rumaging through the mess on the ground, it's nowhere in sight. She starts searching frantically in her locker, spotting it at the bottom, under a pile of junk. Sweat starts rolling down her face (drum roll please) as she tries with all might to pull it out. Like a landslide, the rest of the books fall out of the locker.

She grabs her book, and like a maniac, she starts piling books back in the locker. The seconds tick away. When they're all safely tucked away she begins the attempt to shut the locker door, struggling for awhile. She hears a crackling

" . . . Spring cleaning in September, December, February and June."

noise. the compact broke. She turns, and wasting no time, dashes off to class with seconds remaining.

Students stuffed almost everything into their lockers — from the decomposing biology sample to PE clothes (that stand up by themselves) to just plain out-and-out junk. Lockers were like mini storage units. The door of a typical student's locker was decorated with pictures of favorite groups and teen idols. Occasionally, aspiring interior decora-

tors lined their locker walls with carpeting, wall paper, or plain mirrors. "I don't believe in lockers," declared **Steve Carter**. "I can never remember my combination."

Of course, maintaining a locker means the inevitable spring cleaning. Spring cleaning in September, December, February, and June. Main objective: to obliterate the strange smell. The thought made many sick to their stomachs. Strange discoveries "popped up."

Despite the disadvantages, lockers seemed to be a necessary factor in the student scene. Yes, even the PE clothes that stood up by themselves had to take a bow to the all-important locker. ■

1. Littered with books, jackets, clothes, purses, and a Miller's Outpost bag, this locker typifies the traditional locker experience. 2. Scattered books cluttered around his feet, Wayne Stallworth pauses after cautiously but ineffectively prying open his locker door. 3. Rummaging through her locker, Roberta Lopez hurries to beat the bell.



Flodine, Tammi
Flores, John
Folsom, Chris
Foreman, Melissa
Francis, Roger
Frias, Sandra
Frisby, Rebecca



Fullerton, Fredrick
Gallagher, Eric
Gallegos, Larry
Garcia, Teresa
Gariffo, Cythia
Garner, Jeffry
Glad, Aaron



Glick, Sharon
Godinez, Jose
Goergen, Steven
Gomez, Belinda
Gonzales, Regina
Gonzales, Vivian
Gonzales, Agustin



Gonzales, John
Gores, Karen
Goupil, Charles
Gouyd, Shelley
Grace, Roy
Graeber, Daniel
Granillo, Carolyn



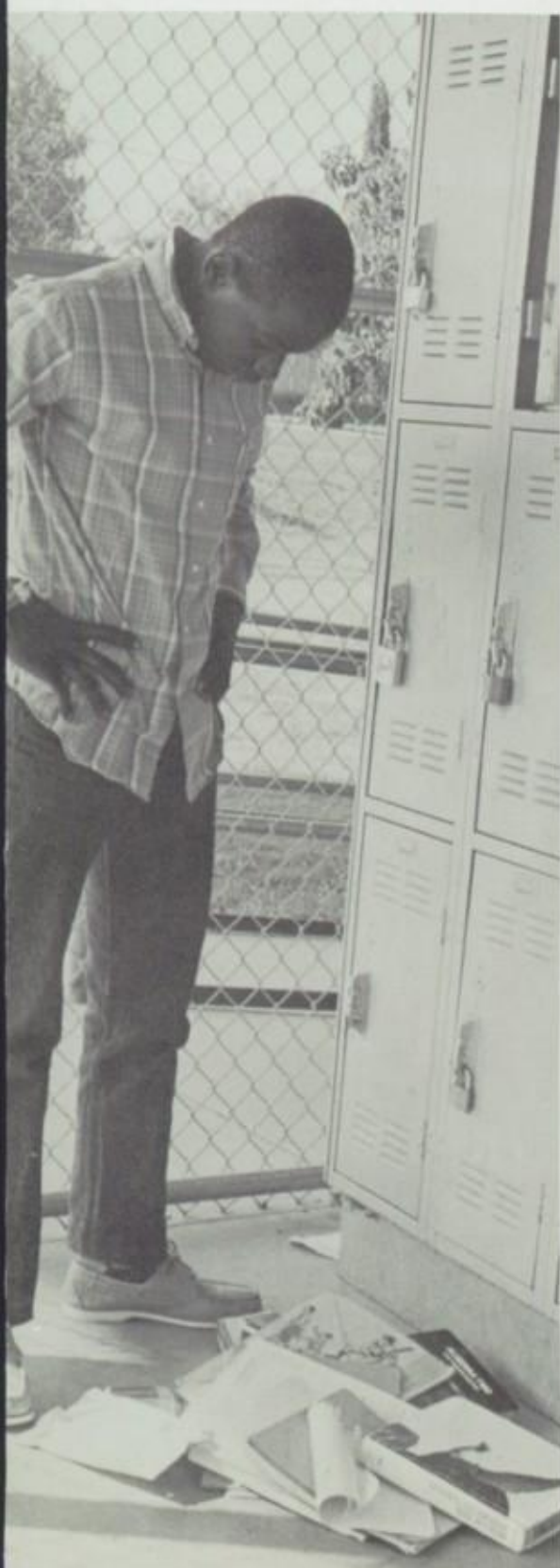
Green, Byron
Green, Clinton
Green, Lana
Green, Mary
Green, Tracy



Gregory, Connie
Grogan, William
Guzman, Marie
Haarsager, Sean
Haftopolus, Lara



Haftopolus, Sophie
Hall, Dale
Hansen, Andrea
Harm, William
Harrington, Steve



2



3

Rise and Shine

They'll get up and get with it anytime

G

lumbly, I trudged into the cavernous gym. I could hear people cheering and the band playing "Beat It." I entered the gym and walked over to my section and plopped down on the bleacher like a piece of jello. I sat there as the class competitions went on. It was time for the junior section, so I decided I could at least stand up, being as I couldn't see over the numerous cheering bodies in front of me anyway. Then, like a sonic boom, the class of '85 shouted frantically. I began to emerge out of my deep slump.

If students were missing something it certainly wasn't spirit. Pep rallies cheered up drowning spirits. They were the main attraction on Fridays (second only to the games, of course) with Chairman of Pep **Brent Ottoson** leading the cheers. The gym was filled with screaming chanting voices as each class competed for the mighty spirit stick. "Competing and winning make me spirited,"

voiced **David Robles**.

Spirit played a massive part at the football games. The well known spot was the spirit section started by the zany, loving, grown-up kid **Ken Sanford**. Students, spirited ones in particular, found that they needed to arrive at the game early because of the ever-growing

"... so I decided I could at least stand up, since I couldn't see over the numerous cheering bodies in front of me anyway. Then, like a sonic boom

swarm of cheering, spirited **FALCONS**. "I personally think we're the best class Rubidoux has ever had," boasted **Colleen Collier**. Students became involved in their classes when homecoming hit the scene. Time, so to speak, for the

spirit stick. Class competitions consisted of the egg toss, tricycle slalom, tug-of-war, and much more. The seniors clinched the spirit stick but, "We'll get it next year," predicted **Tom Aguilar**.

Wearing falcon football hats, and black and gold on Fridays were some of the ways that spirit was voiced. Another way was attending sports activities. The spirit and love for sports remained whether or not rain or freezing temperatures hit.

Spirit was not a tangible, concrete object. It was something abstract that made the year one to remember. "I go to pep assemblies," concluded **Randy Werdertz**, "to get wild and crazy for the "ra-dest" class." ■

1. Ecstatic after a victory at tug-of-war, just one of the contests during Football Homecoming Week, Lori Wilson, Paul Williams, and Brett Mathews rejoice in a junior victory. 2. During a pep rally honoring the first CIF game, Paige McCardle, Hope Aguilera and Ken Dalebout watch the Pom Squad do a routine. 3. Screaming to win a cheering competition, juniors use their lung power to snare another victory.

Harris, Catherine
Harris, Chad
Harris, Patricia
Harrison, Allen
Harrison, Tina
Harts, Vernell



Harvey, Richard
Hayden, Brian
Heinze, Andrew
Hernandez, Clara
Herndon, Oscar
Herold, Erika



Heullett, Gilda
Higareda, Rosie
Hightower, Randi
Hill, Leslie
Himes, Phillip
Hoffman, Fredrick



Holden, Bonnie
Hollosi, Pamela
Holt, Patrick
Horton, Cathy
Horton, David
Huerta, Stephen





2



3



Hurst, Jeff
Hutch, Kimberly
Hutch, Ricky
Impens, Kristen



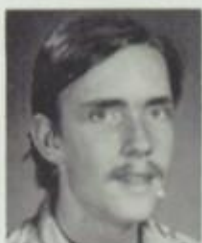
Ingalls, Darrell
Ingram, Adrian
Ivy, Andrea
Jackson, Brenda



Jackson, Katharina
Jamar, Bill
Jimenez, Roxane
Johnson, David



Jones, Baron
Jones, Tonya
Kable, Jeff
Kalapaca, Gloria
Kartley, Robert
Kaufman, James
Keiter, Jodi



Keldom, Jeff
Kelley, Ken
Key, Jeanell
Kilgore, Charles
Kinley, Teresa
Kinney, Richard
Kinsey, Jerry



Knight, Greg
Koerner, Elvis
Kramer, Kellie
Kramer, Tammie
Kratofil, Debbie
Kruger, Starr
Kukol, Timothy



Kurasz, Jeffrey
Lagumina, Tommy
Lanathoua, Dora
Lane, Talina
Larsen, Robert
Lee, Karin
Leos, Michelle

Liles, Michael
 Linsowe, Eric
 Loder, Shawn
 Loonsfoot, Susan
 Lopez, Eloise
 Lopez, Michelle
 Lopez, Robert
 Lopez, Roberta



Lowe, Isabell
 Lucas, David
 Lyman, Brett
 Magstadt, Dana
 Maldonado, Veronica
 Mancinas, Lourdes
 Martinez, Debbie
 Martinez, Fransisco



Martinez, Mary
 Martinez, Refugio
 Martinez, Sorocco
 Mathews, Dawn
 Matthews, Britt
 McCardle, Paige
 McCarthy, Jodi
 McCarty, Cathy



McCuistion, Michael
 Meaney, James
 Medina, Albert
 Meguiar, Tracy
 Mendoza, Froilan
 Mercado, Martin
 Merha, Alana
 Merlino, Stacey



Mettinger, Lisa
 Miller, Angela
 Miller, Leslie



Miller, Michael
 Minick, Maggie
 Miranda, Ramon



Moffit, Brent
 Montooth, Michael
 Montoya, Leah



Montoya, Lorena
 Moore, Michael
 Morales, Beatriz
 Moreno, Bart



Morris, Kimberly
 Morrissey, Lydia
 Mortimore, Mary
 Morton, Pamela



Morton, Timothy
 Mosher, Diane
 Munoz, Gloria
 Munson, Paula





2



Munson, Peggy
Nash, Patrick
Nault, Brenda
Navarro, Sandra



Nila, Jan
Nixon, Joy
Noguchi, Chris
Novoa, Larry



O'Gaffney, Richard
O'Gorman, Renee
O'Keefe, Susan
Ocegüera, Luis



Odle, Colleen
Olson, Melanie
Olson, Vivian
Organ, Richard

Crowning Glory

Originality streaks through the "Year of the Hair"

It looked like it had been slashed with a scythe. It cascaded, in cherry colored strands, over her left eye and swished in a blunt edge parallel to her jawline. From some people it drew steely stares, but for her it was just something to draw a comb through. Her hair. Considered by some to be a detour from the conventional, her hair style and others like it became average.

Guys and girls were reaching out for new and different styles. But this left many non-conformists vulnerable for criticism. **Dawn Mathews**, who wore her burgandy colored locks in a style she called the "blunt swing," commented, "People who have enough nerve to be different shouldn't be criticized."

The styles worn depended very much on musical preferences. There were heavy metal rockers, new romantics, mods, and many more; there was also a

countless number of "unlabeled students." **Tommy Lagumina**, a confirmed heavy metal rocker, wore his hair in the "crüe cut."

And where did these students go for the simple ritual of a haircut? Some took the shears in their own hands to get the

"Dawn picked her hairstyle because 'it was different, and not so Barbie Doll.'"

look they searched for. **Kelly Williams** was one student who styled her own hair. She wore her hair in the "swing" cut also. Kelly felt "this is the look to come. Better sooner than later." **Chris Noguchi**, another daring student, also cut his own hair. "It is," claimed Chris, "the Noguchi cut."

Many people, perhaps propelled by

peer pressure or the simple human need to conform, said that they chose their hairstyle because it was "in." But the objective of most people was, simply, to be different. Dawn picked her hairstyle because "it was different, and not so *Barbie Doll*." Kelly chose her look because "No one else at RHS has one like it."

While some students, like these, had no qualms about venturing into the new, unique, and sometimes bizarre world of fashion, most students were satisfied with being mere onlookers. Some even coolly observed the scene with a distant, detached sort of admiration. "They're neat, but I wouldn't do it," admitted **Marlene Dos Santos**. ■

1. Surrounded by friends, Chris Noguchi and his comrades spin lunchtime tales. 2. Sporting her short classic style, Laura Urquhart became one of the privileged few to be selected for the "Young Americans" troupe. 3. Nonchalantly Bobby Peirce relaxes during a break from classes.

Owens, Martin
Pacheco, Michelle
Pairish, Neal



Palato, Bridget
Parry, Lorrie
Pavicic, Clint



Pehl, Kimberly
Peirce, Robert
Penny, Billie



Pepper, Gary
Peralta, Maria
Perez, Charlotte
Perez, Victor



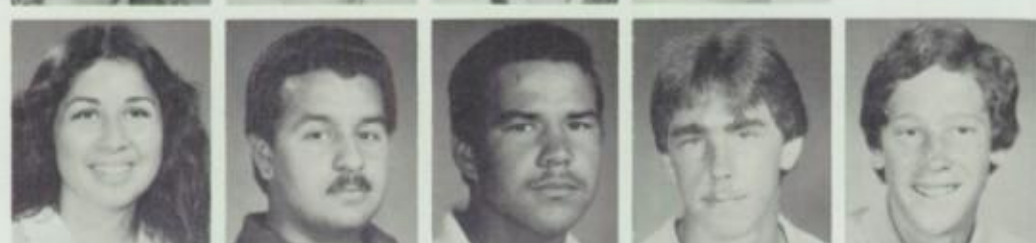
Peterson, Kiny
Philippi, Jamie
Phillips, Timothy
Pilgram, Allison



Pinner, Anthony
Ponti, Robert
Popejoy, Stephanie
Pratt, Lucy



Preciado, Lourdes
Preciado, Robert
Prez, Vince
Purvis, James
Purivs, Nolan



Qualls, Brett
Quick, Deidre
Quick, Demetra
Quintanar, Laura
Quintero, Julio



Rainaud, Caroline
Ramirez, David
Rangel, Nathaniel
Reed, Royce
Regalado, Rachel



Rentfro, Kwynn
Reyes, Stephen
Reynolds, Ronald
Rice, Cathy
Ries, Trudy



1



2



3



All Wrapped Up

From togas to tug-of-war, juniors made it happen

In a crowded, grass-covered area hundreds of students, dressed in various Halloween costumes, stand excitedly, their eyes riveted to the center of the quad. A bride and

groom, a clown, two babies and a mutilated gargoyle stand together; their hands clapping in harmony." ... '85 ... '85 ... '85 ... " At the center of their attention, four groups made up of freshmen, seniors, sophomores and juniors, attempt to sit on their comrades' laps and then strain to stay that way longer than the other groups. Chanting voices urge their class group on as first the freshmen, then the seniors fall to defeat. Suddenly, jubilant screams resound as the sophomores emerge victorious and the juniors take an honorable second.

This was just one of the many events that made homecoming week a non-stop storm of activity. Other contests were piggyback and tricycle races, an egg

toss, pyramids, and last of all, a tug-of-war. "I liked the lap-sit best, but the tug-of-war was good, too," exclaimed **Dawn Coder**.

At the end of the week, a pep rally finished off the lunch time activities. Filled to capacity, the school gym rang

"A bride and groom, a clown, two babies and a mutilated gargoyle stand together."

with the cry, "We are Rubidoux!" as the classes tried to yell louder than each other in a battle for the spirit stick. Contests were fought and the united seniors struggled to clinch their first spirit stick in four years. "My ears hurt for hours afterwards," complained **Becky Dike**.

Then that night, the football game was prefaced by a colorful pregame pa-

rade. Floats, cars, and the queen candidates paraded around the track. Afterwards, **Brent Ottoson**, Chairman of Pep, presented the class of '86 with the "Best Float" trophy, the pep squads snared the "Best Car," and the jubilant seniors won the spirit stick. During half-time the queen, **Traci Inskeep**, was crowned. But what about the juniors? **Todd Walsh** said it all by commenting, "The class of '85 won their freshmen and sophomore years. So what if we lost this spirit stick? We will make a great comeback next year!" ■

1. Arms outstretched in the ecstasy of triumph, members of the victorious class of '85 express the spirit that has made them great. This year the juniors fell victim to the united seniors. **2. Showing her spirit by dressing "toga,"** Lisa Souza dresses up for homecoming week. A class dress up day was held, as is tradition, with each class dressing up in different modes of attire. **3. On Monday of homecoming week**, Felicia Alley and Diana Suarez show their class spirit by bedecking themselves with pins and sunglasses. A variety of dress up days heightened a unified school spirit.



Rigney, Eric
Rinehart, Robyn
Ritchey, Dennis
Rivas, Richele
Ricero, Edward
Robbins, Tonya



Roberts, Brian
Roberts, Wilson
Robles, David
Rodriguez, Ana
Rodriguez, Fernando
Rodriguez, Mark



Rodriguez, Rudy
Rodriguez, Rene
Rogers, Cynthia
Rogers, Louie
Rojas, Eleanor
Rojo, Ernest



Rolland, Steven
Roper, Barry
Rosario, Christine
Ruiz, Andrew
Rusow, Shelley
Saenz, Patti

Sage, Kathy
Salazar, Marianne
Samaniego, Olivia
Sample, Curtis
Sanchez, Angela
Santiago, Ruben



Santillan, Cruz
Sauers, Dawn
Scarborough, Bobby
Scheltens, John
Schexnayder, Lori
Schill, Kurt



Schmitz, Natalie
Schumacher, Kristi
Selleck, Harold
Serl, Alan
Shamblin, Shanon
Shroyer, Wallace



Silva, Brian
Simms, Dave
Simonds, Melinda
Simpson, Deidre
Slatinsky, Kelly
Smith, Deidre



Black Gold

"The Golden R:" something money can('t) buy

I

will never forget (not even when senility hits) that great beaming feeling of pride I had when at the awards banquet the coach handed me my letter. I had waited and

worked for two long years out of my life for this feeling. Months of grueling practice, shin splints, worn out shoe soles, and the stress of competition (not to mention the quabbles with my partner) had finally paid off. I now had something to show for it — my very own proud golden "R."

I remember how thrilling it was when I first tried on my jacket at C&H Sporting Goods. My mom gasped at the price, but I was too euphoric to care about something as trivial as money. The love of money, as we all know, is the root of all evil. So it didn't really bother me. My mom suggested layaway, but I just ignored her. She went away in time.

It was hard to keep my patience alive for those next three weeks. My beloved

jacket and letter were in the care of Silk Thread, a store that specialized in custom embroidering. This is the most popular headquarters where many lettermen get their jackets decorated. Some, like Tom Aguilar, get their nicknames

"Months of grueling practice, shin splints, worn out shoe soles, and the stress of competition (not to mention the quabbles with my partner) had finally paid off."

embroidered. Tom's nickname is "Bull," because he says, "I love cows." Others get fancy artwork duplicated in embroidering on the back of their jackets. Sports symbols, cartoon characters (Garfield was a favorite) and personal mascots were common. And, of course, there were the special few who could

boast that precious CIF patch.

When I first saw my jacket, all done up with my name and letter on the front, and my CIF patch on the shoulder, I thought it was the neatest thing I had ever seen. Wearing it around I felt privileged, almost important. It was my personal testimony of all the hard work I had done in athletics. I felt special because everything I had done was finally made worth it. Everything finally paid off. And I was glad.

Like my friend **Terri Thomas** said, "Now, when I'm walking down the halls, I don't get out of anybody's way!" ■

1. Proud of the falcon black and gold, Rudy Rodriguez shows the back of his jacket. Letterman's jackets were concrete testimonies of athletic involvement. **2. Showing off** his unique letterman's jacket, Bobby Scarborough supports a unique style. Featuring a samurai warrior, Bobby's jacket spelled "Scarborough" in Japanese characters. **3. Showing her spirit by** wearing her black and gold letterman's jacket is Kwynn Rentfro. Letterman's jackets varied with the individual; everybody had their own jacket decorated with an individual character or logo.



Smith, Garry
Smith, Gary
Smith, Janae
Smith, Jerry
Smith, John
Smith, Johnny
Smith, Ricky



Smith, Stafont
Smith, Laurie
Soto, Kelly
Souza, Lisa
Sparks, Jerri
Spies, Dale
Squier, James



Stallworth, Wayne
Stepanick, Jim
Stephens, Angela
Stevens, Dianna
Stewart, Richard
Stinson, Jerry
Stipech, Kathleen



Stockton, Randy
Stone, Scott
Stratton, Richard
Studley, Cheri
Stull, Richard
Suarez, Diana
Sundeen, Clint

2



Sweesy, David
Tackett, Jason
Talley, Karen
Tapia, Louie



Tate, Ronald
Taylor, Wendy
Thomale, Kevin
Thomas, Mitchell



Thomas, Randolph
Tietjens, Penny
Tillery, Ronald
Tontini, Paula

3



Going Places

Many detours on the road to buying the "perfect car"

O

bjectives: To gain bright, shining, unsmashable prestige in the eyes of your peers; to become less dependent on parental guidelines; to have a logical place to plaster your coveted bumper sticker collection; to have your own set of wheels.

Step one: The permit, generally acquired in your sophomore year. You must pass a written test, an eye test, and pay the Department of Motor Vehicles ten dollars.

Step two: the license. After practicing with a driver's training instructor and perhaps going for a spin with your parents, you once again go downtown (to the DMV, hopefully, not the police station). After enduring a driving test and signing your life away, you will receive the enviable California Driver's License.

Step three: The car. Being a typical teenager, you probably won't want to settle for any old average second

hand. This being true, you will have to go through the painful elimination process. First, you will traverse all the Mercedes, Porsche, and Audi dealers this side of Mount San Gorgonio. After realizing that these cars are perhaps just a slight tad out of your price range, you move down to the Chrysler, Datsun, and Toyota dealers on Auto Drive. Even

"I like that little thingy hanging from the rear view mirror . . ."

these are a bit preposterous. So, next the Ford, Chevy and GMC lots are subjected to your scrutiny. No Dice. Then the want ads and the second hand lots. Just imagine it, sitting out there in somebody's garage, next to little Tina's tricycle, is that car meant just for you.

Obviously, you must exercise a sufficient amount of care and nit-picking to

select your car. A "nice paint job" or "I like that little thingy hanging from the rear view mirror," are not justifiable reasons for purchasing the car. Cars are very important, and you want one that runs. As **John Smith** put it, "If I didn't have a car, I would be walking or riding in a big, yellow taxi."

Step four: Insurance. Very touchy subject. There are, however, some inside tips that can deflate the sometimes astronomical price of insurance. Students with a high enough grade point average can clinch reduced prices. Rates are lower for girls. And then you can always have your parents write you into their policy.

Step five: Drive. Remember the basic laws of the road. You've got a car now . . . don't lose it. ■

1. Putting keys to the lock, Danny Dodger prepares to drive home after a long day at school. **2. Leaving after volleyball practice,** Lisa Souza gets ready to leave school. **3. A junior leaves the parking lot for an off-campus lunch reprieve.**

Tumbleson, Alex
Tyler, Peter
Ulufanua, Perry
Uribe, Jose
Urquhart, Laura
Valdez, Gilbert



Valdez, Stephanie
Valencia, Arturo
Valenzuela, Pablo
Valles, Oscar
Van De Hey, Karie
Van Laar, Vincent



Van Patton, Sheila
Vanden Einde, Deborah
Vargas, Terese
Vasquez, Jose
Vazquez, Efrain
Vega, Patricia



Vega, Robert
Vega, Salvador
Venhem, Holly
Vidales, Carmen
Vosley, Priscilla
Wallace, Renee





2



3



Wallace, Virginia
Walsh, Todd
Wansa, Kellie
Ward, Sean



Weaver, Shane
Wedertz, Randall
Weiss, Denise
Welsh, Eugene



Wettstone, Elizabeth
White, Bobbie
White, Chris
Whittington, Doug



Wicker, Kelley
Wiederspan, Mellissa
Wilborn, Deana
Wilcox, Jim
Willcutt, David
Williams, Jesse
Williams, Kelly



Williams, Lashella
Williams, Tim
Williams, Timothy
Willis, Larry
Wilson, Kara
Wilson, Laurie
Wilson, Robert



Wise, Marcia
Wolfe, Tammy
Worley, Shawna
Wray, Lisa
Wright, Alison
Wright, Tammy
Wyatt, Dorenda



Ynda, De Anna
Ynda, Le Anna
Youngwirth, Virginia
Zambrano, Jesse
Zavala, Patty
Zenger, Tracie
Zimmerman, Janis

Sealed With Style

The Sophomores caught the year — hook, line, and sinker

T

he leaden fog drifted over the almost deserted UCR campus. Amazingly, the air was tinged with only a slight chill. Inside the commons, red and green streamers and bows

draped the dim room. After a song drifts off into oblivion, a girl's voice drifts over the speakers. The Belle and Beau winners — a hushed semi-silence fell over the dance floor. "... and our first place winner is the sophomore candidate ... **Lisa Bommer!**"

And no one was surprised when the class of '86 clinched the esteemed honor (and profit) of winning the annual Christmas Belle and Beau contest. It just kept in with the sophomore tradition of winning. Under the capable leadership of the class council headed by **Chris Boyer**, president, the sophomores burst into the year with an unprecedented spirit.

Football homecoming was their first showcase. After the announcement that the theme was to be "100 years of Riverside," the classes put their heads together to see who could formulate the winning concoction. The seniors came up with a gigantic version of the Riverside

bell. The juniors built a humongous birthday cake. The freshmen constructed a glittering champagne bottle.

But the sophomores had a combination of the essence of Riverside, brilliant engineering, and detailed craftwork. Their float won them the first place trophy. In the middle a bed of fluffy white flowers, a giant corinthian-like column blared RHS, and silver lettering spelled "Anniversary" on the top. Clustered around this centerpiece, four shorter col-

"... kept in with the sophomore tradition..."

umns displayed a unique facet of Riverside heritage; Mount Rubidoux, the Heritage House, the Parent Navel Orange Tree, and the Riverside Bell.

Various fundraisers, such as car washes, flower sales, a staff cafe, and candy sales prepared the class for a demanding junior year. They also had full reign over the basketball concession stand.

The saying "we've come a long way baby" certainly pertains to the class of '86 this year. At the football homecoming we had quite a struggle trying to put

our float together. Can you imagine that at 8:00 a.m. on the day of homecoming, we were still making flowers? All the hard work and dedication paid off (and very handsomely).

"Every sophomore at Rubidoux High School should be exceptionally proud of all the spirit that has been shown throughout the year."

— **Chris Boyer**
President, class of '86

1. The sophomore Class Council. Front Row: Leslie Reyes, Chris Boyer. Row 2: Laura Boucher, Vickie Scarborough, Maria Ocegüera, Sherri Pendleton, Libby Thompson, Jennifer Huerta, Kelly Larson. Back Row: Doug Proulx, John Kemp, Scott Sanders, Scott Impola, Sev Montoya, and Brian Mooring. **2. All hands and feet,** the struggling sophomore class attempts to build a human pyramid during homecoming week. At the beginning of the week, the sophomores seemed a strong force for the spirit stick. **3. Listening intently,** Maria Ocegüera listens to a recap of the Christmas Belle and Beau progress. At the Christmas dance Lisa Bommer, sophomore was crowned Belle. **4. Goofing off at lunch.** Stephanie Dennis jokingly chokes Mark Gallegos. The class of '86 was known for its unique pride and spirit. **5. Glistening in the afternoon sun,** the sophomore football homecoming float awaits judging. The award-winning float was heralded for its intricate detailing and unique construction.



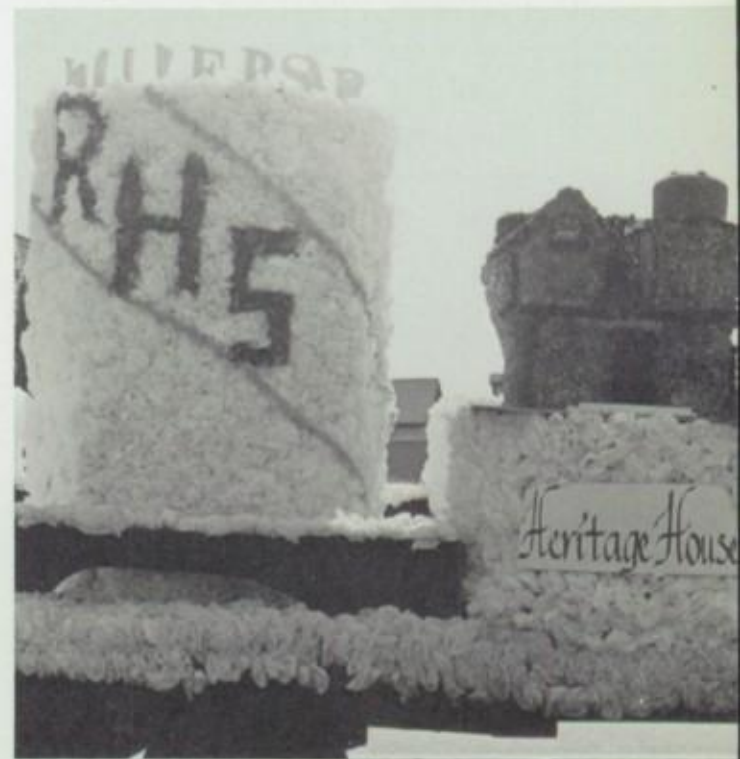


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4



5



High Voltage

Add an Oingo and a Boingo and what do you get?

S

luggishly shaking off sleep on a rainy Monday morning, I could hear the rain whipping against the shingles. I thought to myself, "Oh, joy! Another rainy day. There goes my hair; the hairspray's going to be like fly-paper." There was only one thing that would console my gloomy disposition. I needed my fix. I lunged, flipped the switch, and music blared throughout the room, echoing off the walls. My day was improving already.

If you are a music lover, or even if you aren't this scenario probably strikes a familiar nerve. Music and its performers became one of the most popular pastimes, sports, hobbies and all-around obsessions.

When leaving campus with friends at lunch you always had to turn your tunes on to 10. Or, better yet, feed the gaping cassette player a fat tape. When a favorite song hit the airwaves (such as "Rock

of Ages") you cranked up the volume; when the tune faded into the nagging commercials, you hunted through the stations to satisfy your taste. According to **Henry Acuna**, "K-ROQ is the best station there is; it plays all the up to date music everybody loves.

"Second only to fire and the Ferrari, music is the best invention . . ."

Musical tastes ranged from bizarre to lyrical. New Wave continued its sweep of the charts; the Los Angeles Herald Examiner reported that **Boy George** was becoming a fast favorite with all audiences, including stations with large audiences of adults. Freaking, popping, and breaking broke on to the hot scene. **Midnite Star**, **Prince**, and tried-and-true **Michael Jackson** topped the list of favorites. "**Def Leppard** and **Quiet Riot**

all the way!" exclaimed **Adrian Lucero**.

Some people, it seemed, couldn't live without music, so they brought their Sony Walkmans (illegal on campus, by the way) or left their radios in their cars and brought them out of hiding during lunch or after school. "I listen to the radio before I go to school and right when I get home, up until I go to bed." stated **Leslie Reyes**.

If you were a radio addict, music was the main event but the disc jockeys were there too. When the radio buzzed to life in the morning you heard the famous voice of **Rick Dees**, **Shana**, or **Richard Blade**.

Second only to fire and the Ferrari, music is the best invention in the pages of history. ■

1. Displaying her **Led Zeppelin** shirt, **Jeni Holman** shows that she is true "heavy metal." 2. By wearing her heavy metal shirt, **Sandra Marlatt** shows her musical taste. 3. Arrayed against the wall, a multitude of musical logos show the diversity of today's music.

Abin, Cindy
Acuna, Henry
Adame, Jessie
Adams, Troy



Aguilera, Devon
Aguilera, Maria
Aguirre, Rudy
Aguirre, Sandra



Ahrens, John
Al, Jess
Allen, Pamela
Altamirano, Maria

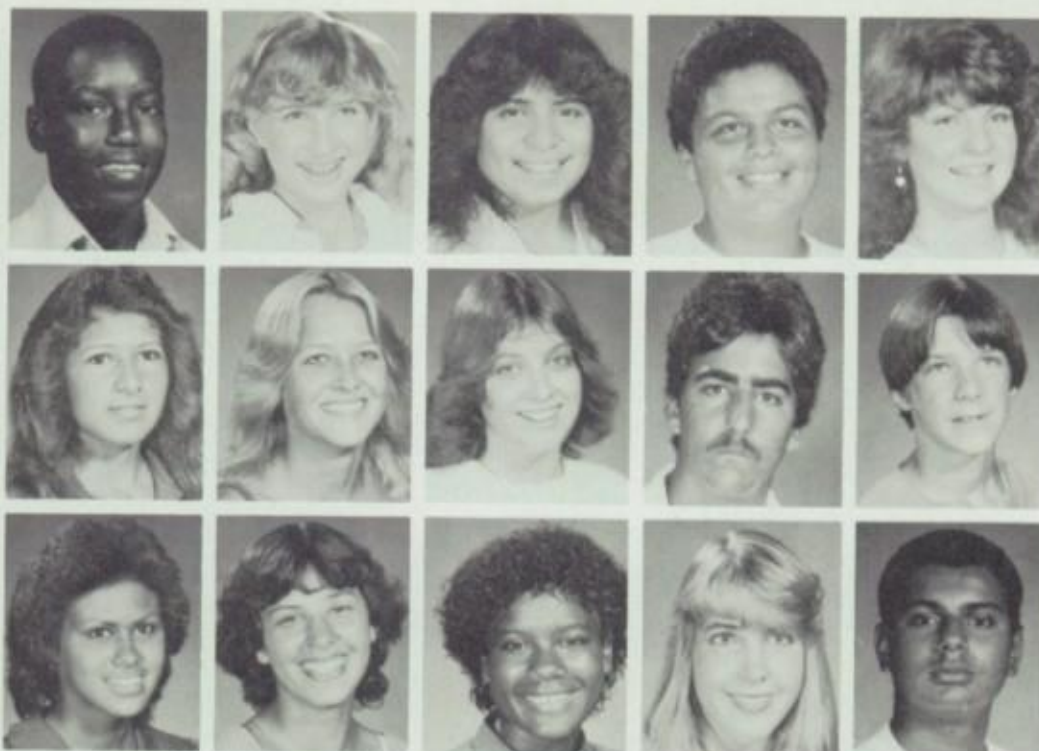


Alvarez, Ernest
Alvey, Shane
Anderlik, John
Anderson, Julie





2



Anderson, Mark
Anselmo, Heather
Apodaca, Heidi
Apodaca, Tom
Ardith, Conley

Arellano, Nancy
Arnett, Melissa
Ashby, Kari
Assad, Richard
Autery, Jim

Avila, Frances
Bacon, Dawn
Bagby, Ernettea
Bailey, Michele
Balderrama, David



3



Barron, Leisha
Beaver, Janet
Beavers, Randall

Bell, Kristina
Bell, Machell
Bell, Margaret

Bell, Richard
Beltran, Magdalena
Benas, Paul



Bennett, Brenda
Benson, John
Bernal, Maria
Birdsall, Joseph
Blanco, Donald
Blessum, Alan
Bogle, Stephen

Bolton, Raymond
Bombard, John
Bombard, Julie
Bommer, Lisa
Boswell, Scott
Boudreau, Mike
Boutin, Darrell

Boydd, Jim
Boyer, Christine
Brackett, Michael
Brachett, Monique
Bravo, Frank
Bravo, Gloria
Bravo, Nohemi

Brent, Teresa
Brewer, Tracy
Bridenstine, Deborah
Brooks, Debra
Brooks, Kimberly
Brown, Gina
Brown, Karina

Brown, Leslie
Brown, Michael
Brown, Thomas
Bruce, Marie



Buchanan, David
Burl, Gregory
Burr, Harry
Buser, Laurretta



Butler, Eddie
Callahan, Russell
Cameron, Ernest
Carey, Jeffrey



Caringella, Tasha
Caro, Elizabeth



Caron, Derek
Carpenter, Michael



Carrasco, Lorraine
Carrithers, Aaron



Caruso, Michael
Casillas, Gladys
Chapman, Jerry
Cherry, Tony
Clark, Jill
Clark, Kip
Cleary, Tony
Clemons, Charles



Clime, Stacy
Cobos, Rudy
Coddman, Wendy
Coffman, Steven
Collins, Randal
Colwell, Shawn
Conrad, Tammy
Contreras, Martin



Cooper, Lisa
Cooper, Tracy
Corner, Timothy
Corrales, Scott
Cortez, Guadalupe
Cortez, Stacy
Cotten, John
Crain, Kwan



Crump, Karen
Cubello, Celeste
Cunningham, Darlene
Curl, Kimberley
Curry, Shane
Curtis, Gary
Dahlberg, Ingemar
Darley, Gregory





3



Darr, Kelly
Davis, Arnold
Davis, Jennifer
Davis, Mark



Davis, Rebecca
Dean, Clifford
Dean, Tracy
Deckert, Deanna



Dee Waard, Linda
Dennis, Stephanie
Desmond, Crystal
Devore, Stephanie



Dewees, Julie
Diaz, Frank
Diederich, Shane
Dingman, Carl

Watchful Eyes

Like a haunted painting, the eyes are following us

Like a stubborn poltergeist, the persisting stereotype just won't go away. It says that when you put a teenager into a car, a catastrophic web of events will naturally unweave.

Statistically, young or beginning drivers do have a high rate of accidents; and in an effort to slice into this problem, the Department of Motor Vehicles launched a new driver licensing program on October 1, 1983. This program made the license harder to get and tougher to keep for sixteen to eighteen year old drivers. Called the Provisional Licensing Program, the law brought young drivers under close scrutiny by the DMV. "I say the laws are uncalled for," protested **Mark White**.

The new program called for parental teaching in addition to school training. After the probationary license was obtained, the DMV took a close look at the novice driving record during the probationary period. "Sixteen is a mature enough age to get your license," retorted

Marsha Johnson. "You should know better than not to play around on the streets."

The new program still required accredited driver's education and training but added the stipulation that extra driving practice be taken with a licensed adult at least twenty-five years old. "When we go to school we get trained, and when we go home they want us to train even more," sighed Mark White. But this gave the

"... they're just trying to make the streets a safer place to be ..."

driver some thirty to forty hours of road practice, which had to be officially certified. According to the new law, a student couldn't be licensed before the age of sixteen. Also, the written test was increased from thirty-six questions to forty-six and no more than seven could be missed. "That test was so easy," disputed **Donna Peccerilli**.

Failing the knowledge test called for a

one week wait before it could be attempted again. Failing the driving test called for a two week wait before the second try.

When the driver was issued a license it was a four year license that remained only provisional until the driver became a legal adult.

The DMV monitored the provisional driver's record as it accumulated. The purpose of this scrutiny was to identify lazy drivers and straighten them out before they became habitually negligent operators.

Some people liked the laws and agreed with them, others didn't. But, all in all, they're just trying to make the streets a better and safer place to be. And isn't that all that counts? ■

1. Concentrating on her test paper, Simone Prior rushes to finish before the end of the period. In the Driver's Education classes, the tests were held every two weeks. **2. A Driver's Ed class** listens to Mr. Bell lecture. Lectures, films, and notes were the biggest class activities. **3. Waiting for class** to begin, sophomore students sit through roll call. A certain number of hours were required for students to get their provisional license.

Distle, David
Dominguez, Chris
Douglas, Christopher
Dozler, Sherry



Duarte, Shelly
Dunagan, Jennifer
Dupper, Robert
Duran, Paul



Durham, Yvonne
Eakins, Deann
Eara, Eliana
Earven, Dustie



Eck, John
Eckert, Patricia
Eddings, Steve
Eddy, Joanne
Edwards, Michelle
Edwards, Tracy
Ellis, Melissa
Enriquez, Delia



Evans, Diana
Evans, Richard
Everhart, Gregory
Fain, Johnny
Fairley, Lorri
Fannin, Rhonda
Farrow, Stanley
Favors, Jarrod



Fayad, Kimberly
Ferraro, Gina
Fierro, Danny
Filkins, Jodie
Fillmore, Lisa
Fiore, Edward
Fischbeck, Staci
Fishback, James



Fisher, Veronica
Fontaine, Thomas
Foreman, Andrew
Foust, Jennifer



Fragoso, Mark
Francis, April
Francis, Darrell
Franco, Valerie



Franklin, Sherri
Freeman, Kim
Freitas, Tiffany
Fuentes, Tony



Fury, Shelley
Galagher, Thomas
Gallegos, Aida
Gallegos, Mark



Behind Bars

Enduring the sentence; with no parole

Hesitantly, I walked into my first period class. All my friends gathered around me asking how my weekend was. All I could do was nod and smile with my lips sealed.

As the period went along, I didn't open my mouth once. Except when the moment I feared came. My friend (a regular character) cracked one of his ever-famous jokes; I bursted with laughter. Suddenly, everybody in the room stopped. The secret was out: I had braces! What was I to do? All of a sudden my friends surrounded me, telling me how great I looked. I smiled (or at least tried to) and looked away. Maybe braces aren't so bad after all.

Braces are and have been a lingering teenage phenomenon for years. The junior high and high school years are most notorious for this onslaught of pure torture. It was not only the monthly orthodontists trips but all the fringe benefits that come with braces. The rubber

bands. The name calling. The no-pizza diet.

"My brother used to call me names, like railroad tracks, until he got braces, then he knew better than to call me names," sneered **Kellye Scott**.

Some people don't relish the idea of having braces. They feel they look pathetic in them. **Shawn Parker** is one of

"All I could do was nod and smile with my lips sealed . . . I didn't open my mouth once."

those who does like having them. "I was glad when I got them on because in a year and a half I would get them off and have straight teeth."

Braces cost big bucks. The range from \$1,800 to \$3,000. Some people have to have their teeth pulled or have oral surgery which would escalate the prices even more. Many people even

have pallet spreaders, a treatment procedure that forces the roof of the mouth to widen. But, in some cases, dental or orthodontic insurance helped with the costs.

There are a variety of little odds and ends that inevitably plague the would be brace wearer. Things like headgear ("Oh no!" screamed one student. "You mean I've got to wear headgear?") or rubber bands and wax.

So don't freak out if your orthodontist breaks the dreadful new to you. Braces aren't that bad. And just think, in a couple of years you will have beautifully straight teeth. But, above all, don't try and keep your mouth closed.

1. Grinning confidently, Missy Plant has no qualms about her perfect smile. Retainers were often worn for one year. **2. One on top of the other**, students spill over a favorite table in the lunch area. It has been said that one out of every four people have had or should have braces. **3. Watching the band "Rage"** at lunch, Michelle Sager is just one of the people in the crowd with braces. Brace-wearers had to tolerate such names as "Tin Grin."



Gamero, Dena
Ganczak, Rochelle
Garcia, Alfred
Garcia, Anthony



Garcia, Myra
Garcia, Salvador
Gibbs, Tammy
Gilpin, Tara



Glasser, Deni
Glick, James
Godinez, Estella
Gohr, Donna



Gonzalez, Daniel
Gonzalez, Dean
Gonzalez, Evette
Gonzalez, Lidia

Gonzalez, Veronica
Goree, Joseph
Grace, Dianne
Graham, Timothy
Granillo, Katrina



Green, April
Greenblatt, Mary Beth
Griffin, LaDonna
Griffith, Michelle
Grouth, Randy



Guerrero, Daniel
Guerrero, Larry
Guitron, Ana
Gulla, Bryon
Haack, William



Hafer, Nora
Hales, Thomas
Haley, Sheryl
Hall, Aletha
Hames, Kelly



Going Once

The auction: a pattern of bargains, buttons, and booths

A

weathered old man stands stiffly at attention, staring glumly at the sea of faces that swirl around him. He is the auctioneer. He starts the bid at \$5.00 and a sprightly woman in the third row raises her hand. He raises the bid to \$5.50. He asks again for takers. An old lady in the first row raises the bid to \$6.00. A lady in the sixth row, in a bedazzling blue flowered dress, swats a bothersome fly that has been buzzing around her bouffant hair-do. The auctioneer glimpses at her and, thinking that she was raising her hand, raises the bid to \$6.50. "Going once, going twice, sold to the lady in the sixth row with the blue dress on," he babbles.

If you've been to the open air auction, this might sound familiar to you. But besides just being the stuff of fiction and spy novels, the auction is an alive, breathing thing (well, not quite; but it seems like it when there are so many

people around). In fact, we have several auction market places here in Riverside County.

The auction has much to offer; more than the conventional store or even the swap meet. A wide array of booths and concessionaires display innumerable merchandise; ranging from music

"... an alive, breathing thing (well, not quite, but it seems like it when there are so many people around) ..."

memorabilia and paraphernalia to clothes and elaborate stereos.

The wide selection of buttons, so popular in 1983, became a sizzling hot item. Ranging from different musical groups to a multitude of sayings, the pins were whisked away from their racks as fast as they could be restored.

Records, albums, tapes and other musical gadgets were sold in mass quantities. From top forty to new wave and punk, prices were reduced. **Joey Goree** reported that he shopped "at the auction to find good prices on the stereo system of my dreams."

Penny Spiekerman said, "When I get to the auction I find the cheapest things that I like and eventually make an outfit."

Katrina Sanford likes the auction because "I think they have a big selection and I can usually convince my mom that the prices are low." And Katrina was not the only one; many others like her discovered that the auction was schizophrenic. On one hand, a bargain, on the other, an enjoyable day. ■

1. An auction customer glances at a brilliant multi-colored punk rock wig. 2. Earrings were the main attraction for Rubidouxians and many teenagers in general. 3. Buttons, patches, and sunglasses were all a big part of the auction's success.



Hampton, Thomas
Hanover, Melissa
Hansen, Bambi
Hansen, Kim
Hanson, Frank



Harkins, April
Harris, Byron
Harris, Laurie
Harrison, Mike
Harrison, Neil



Harry, Stuart
Hayden, Randy
Heatley, John
Hellow, Tammy
Hendrickson, Cheryl



Henkel, Chad
Henry, Michael
Hergenreder, Tammy
Hernandez, Charles
Hernandez, Lia



2



Hernandez, Lourdes
Hernandez, Lupe
Heulett, Audra



Higareda, Maria
Hiles, Warren
Hill, Cathline



Hinzer, Mark
Hlavaty, David
Hodges, Mark



3



Hoefling, Annie
Holliday, Rebecca
Hollinger, Kandi
Hollywood, Carrie



Holmes, Allison
Hosmann, Lisa
Hryc, Trish Ann
Hudson, Douglas

Fast Talk

The art and science of speaking slang

"G

imme a break. I mean really, get serious. The car's so bunk, and what's totally impossible is that she thinks it's soooo rad. I don't know what world she comes from. What about you?" The nonchalant teenager leans back casually in the ultra-plush upholstery as he watches the little Corvette slide by. His car is a '72 Dodge; but no matter, he's got the class to surpass it all. And the slang, too.

Slang itself is a unique word. Generally believed to be American in origin, it is defined in the American College Dictionary, as "a style of speech, markedly colloquial, and usually regarded as below the level of cultivated speech." Most students, though, disagreed with this definition. Slang is an ever-changing phenomenon; each year words pop into existence and others become anachronisms. Students like it because it is forever contemporary. Unless, of course, you're sick for a day of school, and you lag

behind in what the right thing to say is. Many teenagers get caught up in slang because of its universality: "all my friends use it," is a familiar refrain. **Kelly Mulligan** stated, "I like slang because it's a shorter and easier way of talking. Besides, everybody else does it."

"... fitting into the slang scene is just like taking Yiddish I; nothing seems to make sense. Sometimes it takes gentle coaxing and coaching ..."

Slang has made some radical (no pun intended) changes since last year. After the 1982 release of **Frank and Moon Zappa's** hit "Valley Girl," a whiny "fer sure" was guaranteed to punctuate every sentence. Other phrases, such as

"gag me with a spoon," and "be real," were also popular. This year slang has evolved into different words and phrases. "You're wiggin' out," "yeah, right," and "radical" seem to have dropped a confusing bomb on the high school scene. **Kellye Scott** listed "cool; great, hey, but that's alright!; and you're wiggin' out," as her favorite slang phrases.

To the new, hip with-it (all outdated slang words, by the way) teenager, fitting into the slang scene is just like taking Yiddish I; nothing seems to make sense. Sometimes it takes the gentle coaxing and coaching of a fellow poplarite to really become competent.

But, beware! Next year at this same time, same channel, same place, the words will be entirely different. And then you will have to take Yiddish I again. ■

1. Whispering privately, *Mishele Bailey tells Denise Weingand a secret.* **2. Enjoying a relaxed brunch break,** *Kari Kalinich and Anglea Garcia catch up on the latest news.* **3. Clustered together,** *a small group converses during a break.*

Huey, David
Hurd, Thomas
Hurst, Cindy
Hutchens, Darrell
Huth, Dawn
Idzardi, Alex



Impola, Scott
Jachim, Sandra
Jackson, Brenda
Jadwin, Michelle
James, Curtis
James, Ezell



Jennings, Chris
Johnson, Debra
Johnson, Mark
Johnson, Marsha
Johnson, Michael
Johnson, Shanique



Jones, Ralph
Jones, Scott
Jordan, Mary
Jordan, Michael
Kalinich, Kari
Kallgren, James





Kamingaksang, Dominic
Keith, Gray
Keller, Denise
Kelton, Michelle



Kemp, John
Kendall, John
Kersey, Nancy
Keys, Monette



Kirkwood, Scott
Klava, Pamela
Klinkenberg, Randy
Klinkenberg, Robbie



Knell, Lisa
Knight, Tina
Knowles, Stacey
Knutson, Ricky
Konefat, Christopher
Krost, Boris
Kunz, Susanne



La Londe, James
Labonte, Anne
Lane, Tamara
Lanham, Shellie
Lapetina, Richy
Larson, Kelly
Latham, Victoria



Lawson, Cheryl
Lawson, Renee
Leasure, Elizabeth
Ledebur, Tim
Ledesma, Patty
Lee, Marvin
Lee, Melanie



Lemaire, Renee
Levers, Jim
Lewis, John
Liles, Katherine
Lindsay, Bill
Liu, Wayne
Long, Mark

Longanecker, Brian
Lopez, John
Lopez, Jose

Lopez, Maria
Lopez, Wendy
Lopez, Xavier

Lorenz, Antonio
Lowe, Jamie
Lozano, Gregory

Lucero, Adrian
Lybarger, Paul
Lynn, Sidney
Lyons, Guy
Mackey, Shelly
Mahoney, Theron
Malek, Steven
Mallory, David

Manning, Thomas
Marchal, Michelle
Marin, Nancy
Marlatt, Sandra
Marquez, George
Marshall, Susan
Marston, Andrea
Martin, Erica

Martin, Kevin
Martin, Nicky
Martin, Sean
Martin, Thomas
Mason, Robert
Matoy, Lissa
Matyasik, Clifford
Mayotte, Donnie

McCarthy, Lynne
McClain, Nathan
McCorkendale, Carrie
McCoy, Wanda
McGuire, David
McGurn, Melissa
McKelvey, Matt
McKinney, John

McLean, Kellie
McSheehy, Stephanie
McVeigh, Danny

Medlin, Crystal
Megard, Teri Ann
Mello, Teresa

Melton, James
Mendonsa, Kelly
Mendoza, Luis



1



2





3



Meredith, Lorena
Meyer, James
Meyers, Dale
Meyers, Daniel

Mickelson, Park
Miller, Charlotte
Miller, Daniel
Miller, Deanna

Miller, Kris
Miller, Tammie
Miller, Tim
Minarcin, Charles

Miner, Edward
Minick, Debbie
Minjarez, Julio
Molina, Christopher

Slip Slidin' Away

Could this be a brand new Bermuda Triangle?

Merciless heat beat down, making the pavement waver in a blurry fuzz. The long lines stretched on almost infinitely; heads bobbing to catch a glimpse of what lay

ahead. I waited in line for nearly thirty minutes. I had heard the horror stories ("I've still got chlorine in my intestines . . .") but, I figured if other people could survive it, then I certainly could. So, I took a deep breath and took the plunge. Before I could yell for help, I was bouncing and skidding at an awesome 35 miles per hour down the Screamer, reputed to be the most terrifying water slide in California. In a futile effort at self-preservation, I squeezed my nose in a merciless vice and abruptly stopped breathing. But I survived.

Raging Waters, the first water theme park in Southern California, became one of the favorite haunts during the sweltering summer months. The Screamer, a

vicious chute of whipping, frothy water, was appropriately named. "I like the Screamer because it was fast and slick," revealed **Simone Prior**. The park also boasted the Raging Rocket, along distance water slide. Apprehensive surfers could dig into the three foot swells created in Wave Cove. "Raging Waters is

" . . . tackle the English Channel. It couldn't be that much harder than a day at Raging Waters."

bad," exclaimed **Trevin Moore**. For the flippant daredevil, Adventure Island ranked among the favorites. Contained in a one million gallon pool, the four islands house eleven different water slides.

According to Raging Waters management, plans are now formulating to enlarge the park 50 percent over the next

year. Since its grand opening, there haven't been any accidents, but a registered nurse is kept on the staff in case of emergencies. **Bryant Morris** park manager, said, "There have been some scrapes but nothing major has ever happened."

Eddie Fiore agreed. "The things I liked best about the park was it wasn't too big, and they don't rip you off for your money."

After an adventure packed day, I decided that I had had my fill with water. I left the park, my wallet not much thinner, but my wreckless hunger for adventure satisfied. Now I am going to tackle the English channel. After all, it couldn't be that much harder than a day at Raging Waters. ■

1. A popular place at the park, a complex place where you hang over the water. 2. The Screamer and the Raging Rocket were the most popular rides in the park. 3. Adventure Island — One of the few places in the park where you could just kick back.

Monce, Romero
Montoya, Sev
Moody, Lynette
Moore, Christine
Moore, Trevin
Mooring, Brian
Morales, Anthony
Moreno, Bunny



Morgan, Marcia
Mortimore, Richard
Morrissey, Kelly
Mulligan, Kelly
Munoz, Kimmi
Muro, Jamie
Murphy, Loren
Myers, Lisa



Nazo, Melissa
Negrete, Lourdes
Nelson, Stephanie
Newberry, Kevin



Newman, Eric
Niato, Lorraine
Nittel, Tiffany
Nixon, Joe



Northrup, Robert
Northway, Lee Ann
O'Brien, Alyene
O'Donnell, Gina



O'Haver, Jeffery
Ocequera, Maria
Ochoa, Rochelle



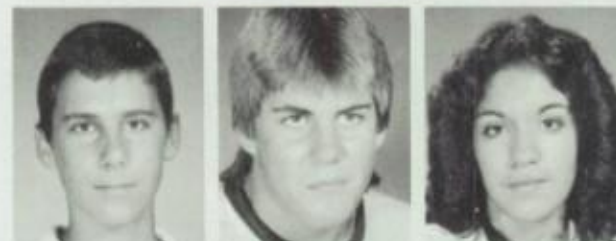
Oesterblad, Aaron
Olivarria, Rene
Olson, Lynn



Olson, Teresa
Ortega, Denise
Ortiz, Martin



Osmus, Frederick
Ottozon, Eric
Pacheco, Renee



Parker, Shaun
Partida, Anita
Paul, Michael



2



Taking Off

Football Homecoming: sophomore testing ground

I think someone ought to write a special edition horoscope tailored especially to fit high school students. Basically, everyone can be broken up into four categories: First, the freshmen; they can be the timid, unsure ones. Then us sophomores; we're the self-assured but not yet burnt-out group. The juniors are next of course. They are really into the groove of things but are starting to get tired of it all. Then, of course, come the seniors. They're simply beyond help.

So, you see, the sophomore class has the best characteristics. We're just starting to get really hot. And we've got two more years to perfect our moves. A classic time for us to show our skill and expertise is homecoming. Football Homecoming in particular. This is probably the biggest school-wide activity all year and an A-1 chance for us to get publicity. So we went for it.

Homecoming this year was a bit different. As usual, they had the traditional

dress-up day. This year, though, they were in a different order and they counted for different points for the spirit stick. At the beginning of each lunch period, before the commencement of the activities, all the people in the quad would separate into four distinct groups: freshmen, sophomores, juniors, seniors. Then

"... We had something more important ... not just temporary spirit but permanent class. I guess we were born under the right planet or something."

the judges would traverse the area and count how many people in each class were dressed-up. These points went towards the total that would determine who the winner would be.

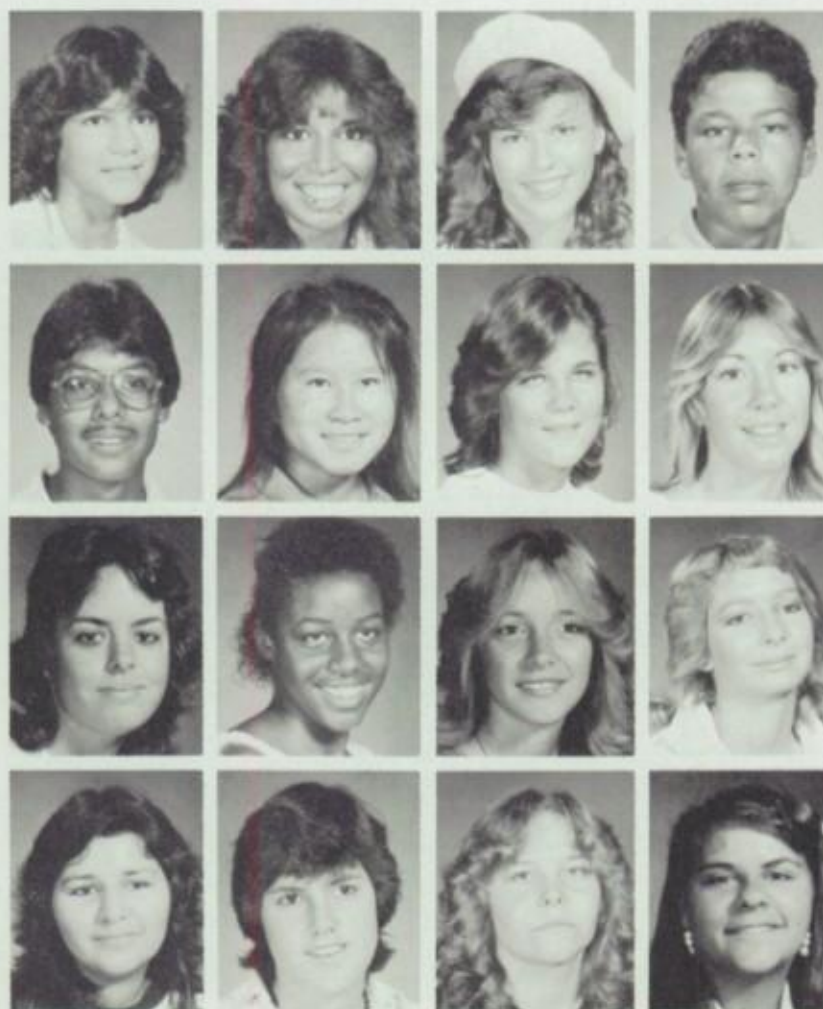
And, instead of the annual class dress-up day on Friday, black and gold day was on Friday. **Mary Roper**, ASB Stu-

dent-at-large in charge of homecoming lunchtime activities, said, "We had black and gold day on Friday to promote school spirit instead of class spirit. We wanted the school as a whole to be unified."

All through the week, we sophomores showed the other classes who was boss. Although we didn't win the spirit stick, we had something more important ... not just temporary spirit but permanent class. As they would say in the zodiac business, I guess we were born under the right planet or something. ■

1. Cheering their class on, Brian Mooring, Darren Proulx, and Michelle Marshall scream for a sophomore victory. The sophomores racked up points during the lunchtime activities, but it was the juniors who proved to be a strong force at the pep rally. **2. During some last minute touch-ups**, Christy Rohleder, Scott Impola, Vickie Scarbrough, and Chris Boyer work on their would-be award-winning float. At 8:00 a.m. on Friday morning, the sophomores were still making flowers for their float. **3. During class dress-up day**, sophomores stand and wait to be counted for points. The sophomores attired themselves in fifties garb.

3



Peccerilli, Donna
Pena, Yvonne
Pendleton, Sherri
Perez, Gabriel

Perez, Moses
Pham, Mai
Pierce, Camie
Pilcher, Alicia

Pitcock, Lisa
Pollard, Stephanie
Popham, Brigete
Powers, Tonya

Preciado, Julia
Prescott, Paulette
Price, Tammy
Prince, Tammi

Prior, Simone
Proulx, Darren
Pugh, Martin
Purvis, Ellen
Quaker, April



Quijano, Robert
Quintana, Terri
Quiroga, Joe
Quiroz, Michelle
Radillo, Joseph



Ramirez, Mona
Ramirez, Peter
Ray, Anita
Rayburn, Mark
Redford, Robert



Redmond, Kent
Reed, Frank
Reed, Jack
Reed, Michael
Reyes, Leslie



Stained Glass

Looking through green-colored glasses

I awoke at 7:00 am on a bright sunny Wednesday morning. I saw the sun beaming through my bedroom window. I hurriedly put on my clothes and glanced at the clock: 7:15 am. Running out the door, I was late again (not a rare case, assuredly). I got halfway down the driveway and raced back up into the house. I ran to my room and grabbed my slick Wayfarer shades. I slid the thick earpieces past my temples, and adjusted the dark lenses to fit my nose to a perfect "T." Then I coolly walked out the door and cruised all the way to the bus stop.

The shades in question were the hottest trend around: **Buddy Holly** style shades called Ray-Ban Wayfarers; designed in 1952 and worn by superstars like **John Lennon** and **Jerry Lee Lewis**. The glasses might have looked like a big joke prop from "Happy Days" but the style was revived by businessmen, "Vogue" models, rock stars, and Rubi-

douxians.

Matt Dillon, Jackson Browne, and Eddie Murphy (just to name a few) saw the world through their Wayfarer (or similar '50's style) glasses. Snoopy, as "Joe Cool," has been wearing them for years. Bausch and Lomb, manufacturers of the specs, reported all-time low sales of

"Matt Dillon, Jackson Browne, and Eddie Murphy saw the world through their Wayfarer glasses. Snoopy, as 'Joe Cool,' has been wearing them for years."

18,000 pairs in 1981. Then the sales soared past 25,000 thanks to the popular movie flick "Risky Business." "It doesn't matter how much they cost. I like them 'cause they're bad, and keep

the sun out," stated **Jessie Alarcon**.

A spin-off: The eyeglasses leash, a string that attached to the earpieces and kept the wearer from losing those outrageously expensive specs.

Once worn by grandma's and librarians, such strings dangled from the glasses of famous men like Tom Selleck and Richard Gere. **Dara Talley** said, "I love shades, but I only wear them when it's sunny out."

The folks from Bausch and Lomb were a bit surprised at how fast the shades disappeared from the rack but they didn't protest. They just learned to adjust to the increasing demand.

Wouldn't you if you were making \$35 bucks a pair? ■

1. Standing under a tree during lunch, Kris Miller shows off her classy shades. 2. During Homecoming Week on sunglasses and buttons day, Katrina Sanford blends in with a crowd of sophomores to show off her Wayfarers. 3. Hanging out with her sophomore friends, Kathy Tersarkissoff demonstrates her coolness.



2



Reyes, Michael
Reyes, Rebecca
Rice, Rhonda



Richardson, Tammie
Richmond, Kimberley
Riggs, Joanne



Rightnar, Steven
Rigney, Marica
Riley, Gerald



Ritch, Les
Rivera, Luis
Rivera, Ray

3



Robarge, Edward
Roberts, Edward



Roberts, Mike
Robinson, Marie



Robison, Keith
Robles, Lorraine



Rockwell, Robert
Rodriguez, Andre
Rodriguez, Jorge
Rodriguez, Mari
Rodriguez, Nick
Rodriguez, Roseann
Rodriguez, Theresa
Rodriguez, Victor



Rodriguez, Jose Luis
Rodriguez, Paula
Rohleder, Christy
Rojo, John
Rowe, Gregory
Rozell, Brian
Ruiz, Elsa
Runyan, Michael



Russell, Barbara
Sage, Cindy
Sager, Michelle
Sainsbury, Tina
Salazar, Joseph
Salitre, Jose
Samuel, Regina
Sanders, Robert

Cold Blooded

Horror movies: monsters on the screen and off

J

ane was only one of the people in the long line stretched outside the theater. Slowly, the string of people spilled into the dark hole that was the door. Once inside, Jane sat, smothered in the twilight, in a queer anticipation. The lights faded. Silence fell. Reels turned. On the screen, half-witted teenagers fell victim to merciless axes gargantuan butcher knives, nooses. Jane was only one of the people in the audience who screamed and smiled simultaneously, with an eerie satisfaction.

Horror movies. They struck a tender nerve among parents, educators, and some executives in the motion picture industry. But, box office receipts proved that they were a hot item. A cross-section of sophomores voiced their opinions on these movies.

Cujo: A lovable St. Bernard is bitten by a rabid bat and transformed into a bloody, slimy killer. His principal targets

are a mother and son trapped inside a stalled car for a large segment of the movie. If you like blood and gore, Cujo was created for you and others like you. On a scale of one to ten, the sophomores rate Cujo a nine.

Jaws 3D: Florida's Sea World gets a

"The movie was over. 'The End' splattered across the screen in brilliant scarlet letters. Jane heaved herself from her seat, dropping soggy popcorn . . ."

lot of coverage in this movie. Directed more towards vivid visual effects, like an "inside the sharks mouth" chewing shot, this flick comes up short on acting. Jaws 3D was a bad take-off on the last two movies. If you've seen one shark die, so to speak, you've seen them all. On a scale of one to ten, Jaws 3D gets a five.

Nightmares: an anthology of four supposedly frightening episodes, originally made for television. This movie was not exactly what the title suggested; it was more like "daydreams" than "nightmares". This movie received a four from our sophomores.

Strange Invaders: A very tasteful monster movie, as the genre goes. The movie follows the same lines as E.T. Twenty-five years ago strange aliens arrived from another galaxy. Surprise! They're still here. On our scale, this movie receives an eight.

The movie was over. "The End" splattered across the screen in brilliant scarlet letters. Jane heaved herself from her seat, dropping the soggy popcorn carton in the aisle. As the lights slowly flickered to life, Jane was only one of the people who smiled eerily over goosebumps.

1. With a jumbo carton of popcorn in her hand, Naomi Diaz prepares to watch the newest horror flick. 2. Stephan King's Christine was a blockbuster on the movie and bestseller lists. 3. The marquee at the Rubidoux Drive-in shows Masacre at Central High.

Sandoval, Liza
Sanford, Katrina
Santella, Michael
Santillan, Luis
Santos, Blanca



Santos, Marcus
Santos, Pamela
Sartwell, Marc
Sarver, Karri
Scarborough, Vicki



Schraders, Tammy
Schlax, John
Schmitt, Teresa
Schulze, Wendy
Scott, Kellye



Self, Karen
Sellers, Kimberly
Sharpless, James
Shaver, Diane
Sherlock, Eleena



Van Der Hoek, Carl
Van Hulzen, Heidi
Vandermeulen, John



Vargas, Angela
Vargas, Kimberly
Venegas, Mario



Vickery, Billy
Vinson, Brendan
Viramontes, Darlene



Vourakis, Michael
Vourakis, Panteli
Walker, Barbara



Walker, Frederick
Walker, Kammy



Walker, Kenneth
Walker, Timothy



Wallace, Chris
Walter, Wendy



Wann, Lisa
Wansa, Kristie
Wanta, Shawn
Warriner, Michele
Washington, Edrina
Webb, Joe
Wedertz, Jayme
Weingand, Denise



Weitz, Julie
Weitzel, Keith
Welch, Deborah
Wells, Martha
Welsh, Faith
Welte, Cynthia
West, Donald
Westgate, Darrell



Weston, Shawn
Wetherholt, Jerry
White, Mark
Whitmore, Jake
Whittle, Lorne
Widney, Ian
Wilcox, William
Williams, Jennifer





3



Williams, La Mar
Williams, Lester
Williams, Maria
Williams, Michael
Willis, Tammie

Wilson, James
Wingfield, Eric
Wixom, Daniel
Woodmancy, Paul
Woodruff, John

Woodworth, Barbara
Wright, David
Ynda, Paula
Young, Kelly
Zabala, Matthew

Zambrano, Nick
Zamora, Marcella
Zaragoza, Tina
Zabala, Sara
Zimmerman, Glen

Dancing Shoes

Everyone's feet, it seemed, were made for dancing

Coming out of the Canyon Crest theatre on a quiet Saturday night I was floating on CLOUD NINE. I had just seen the double feature (for my seventh time) of **Flashdance** and **Stayin' Alive**. I thought to myself, "I want to dance just like **John Travolta** and **Jennifer Beals**, so I'm going to enroll in dance classes. Besides, I'll get into shape."

Sunday came and I went out and bought all of the materials I needed. A leotard, jazz shoes, leg warmers, a handbag, and a headband.

Monday: my very first aerobics class. The teacher walked in and we immediately started in on our first exercises. I thought I would die. But I still had the whole week ahead of me. Tuesday, jazz class; Wednesday, ballet; and Thursday, the spa.

But I wanted it bad enough and I was going to stick with it. **Marine Jahan** eat

your heart out. Hollywood, here I come.

Did that situation ring a bell anywhere in your mind? Ever since those great dance movies took over the nation nothing else was talked about. People enrolled in classes to be fit, they went out and bought the latest styles to be "in," or they saw those movies a thousand

"I did go out and dance my way to physical fitness. And that's saying a lot."

times over to remember those faces forever. Some didn't though. "I think the new fashions those movies brought out were stupid," stated **Theresa Rodriguez**.

But they weren't the only ones out with dance videos. **Pat Benetar** had her **"Love is a Battlefield"** video, featuring ladies dancing in the middle of a

street. "I love the records and the videos, you can understand the movie just by watching the video!" exclaimed **Jayme Wedertz**.

Where ever you go, you'll undoubtedly see the fashions created by the silver screen movie stars and the video actors. Are they good, bad, or just minding their own business? They must be doing something right, after all. I did go out and dance my way to physical fitness because of them. And that's saying a lot.

1. **"Flashdance"** emblazoned across her chest, Audra Huelett models the torn sweatshirt style. The movie also gave birth to a number one hit single. 2. **Bedecked in their unique style**, Derrick Caron and Tony Cleary sport clothes reminiscent of the rocking '50s. They were not alone; many students dressed in '50s garb available in almost all top stores. 3. **Bouyed by chains and wrapped in plaid**, a colorful group chats outside the old Career Center. "Our style," claimed the group, "is influenced by dancing."

New In Town

The new kids on the block outshine the stereotypes

“S

pirited and hard working, that's the way I would describe this year's freshman class; they have a lot going for them,” exclaimed **Kim Levers**, freshman class justice.

Yup, yup, you tell 'em, Kim, you've got the right idea. Let the rest of the world know what's right with the freshman class.

We freshmen have it tough, you know. It's not like we can even start out with a clean slate; we start out as freshmen, after all. And that's a mark against us, without us even having to do anything. So, instead of concentrating on the typical freshmen stereotypes, let's look at what's right with our class.

For some reason, when Football Homecoming rolled around, everyone laughed at us when we showed up to support our class. But we showed them what's right by demonstrating our spirit. For reasons that just can't be explained — except for our inexplicable class, of course — we were a strong candidate for the coveted spirit stick. We did our share of wearing sunglasses and buttons, and moving entire oceans. We dressed as hillbillies and rode tricycles just like all the

other classes. And we cheered and cheered. Unfortunately, though, the spirit stick was snatched by the lucky class of '84.

Oh, one more thing: our homecoming float. Usually, the freshmen are expected to come up with a “nerdy” float to present for competition. But, as is our custom, we showed everyone that we

“It's not like we can even start out with a clean slate; we start out as freshmen, after all. And that's a mark against us, without us even having to do anything . . . so let's look at what's right with our class . . . ”

aren't just freshmen. Our sparkling champagne pouring over an “'87” surprised everyone, I think. We made quite a few surprises this year, actually. But, then again, that's not surprising. After all, we are the class of '87.

We had a good council also; that was another good thing that was right with

our class. After elections at the beginning of the year, a very responsible and reliable group made up a strong nucleus for the leadership of our class. With a good president, **Brandi Cotten**, behind us, we went on to conquer car washes and wrestling concessions to earn lots of valuable money. Money that will, no doubt, come in handy in later years.

“I would like to thank the freshman class for their support in making this a spirited and successful year for us. We will, I know, go far in our years at Rubidoux High School.” ■

— **Brandi Cotten**
President, class of '87

1. Freshman Class Council: Front Row: Kim Freeman, Brandi Cotten, Janie Ringdahl. Row 2: Lisa Pittman, Renee Cobb, Robbie Cook. Back Row: Kim Levers, Alice Muniz, Kathy Garcia, and Sheila Crain. **2. Before a council meeting,** Brandi Cotten reviews the agenda with Kim Levers and Janie Ringdahl. The council surprised many upperclassmen and became a successful operating unit. **3. Sporting a look of disgust,** Mike Hansen peers into his lunchtime beverage: a pint of milk. Many freshmen appreciated the wider selection of foods at the snack bar. **4. Mark Collier enjoys** the band “Rage” during their lunchtime performance. Bands were a big change for the former eighth graders. **5. Laughing happily,** Melissa Roblero smiles during a conversation with her friends. The freshman class was, as a whole, a vivacious and vibrant group.

1



2





3



4

5



Different Strokes

Fitting in with the new crowd

T

imidly, the freshman slunk behind a brick wall and attempted to blend in with the bushes, skillfully hiding himself from loitering upperclassmen. "Oh no! I'm lost on the first day of school. I knew it! I just knew I wouldn't like high school." "Hey you! Yeah, you — the little one. Did you say you didn't like high school?" queried a towering upperclassmen.

"I hate it!" bellowed the freshman, his neck thrust from his collar. "It's nothing like what I expected. Nobody knows me!"

"And no one will know you until you get involved, join clubs, and be active in your school," retorted the upperclassman.

"But I don't know any clubs to join, or any activities to be involved in."

"Here, sit down," demanded the elder as he pointed a lanky finger to the bench. "I'll tell you everything you need to

know about high school in one easy lesson."

The freshman is bewildered at this peace offering. "You mean you're not going to trash can me?"

"No, no," chuckled the upperclassman, "although I must admit the invitation is tempting. You see, one thing that

"I hate it!" bellowed the freshman, his neck thrust from his collar."

puts high school in a class all by itself are the classes and clubs and organizations that you can participate in. If you have a favorite hobby or activity, you can bet that there is probably a club for it.

"And of course, the major diversions of our school are the weekly football games. Sitting — or standing, rather — in the spirit section with all your friends

rooting for the team is the highlight. Seriously, we have an ulterior motive; we know if we win, we can go out and gorge on pizza.

"Another luxury for you freshman types are the off-campus passes. Not just a little scrap of paper — but the significance of it. This means you can go anywhere you want to for lunch providing you get back before the next period starts."

"I guess high school's not so bad after all, thanks a lot!" admits the freshman.

"Any time," slurs the upperclassman, as he hitches his thumbs in his belt loops. ■

1. Pouring out of the PE area, freshmen and sophomores continue to their next classes. Freshmen found the freedom to select their own PE electives a welcome freedom. **2. His concentration on the drummer, Jeff Filkins watches "Rage" play a lunchtime gig on the stage.** **3. A crowd of people conglomerate around dancing students.**

Aarts, Jacqueline
Abate, Michele
Abel, Sheryl
Adams, Dana
Adema, Kenneth



Aguilar, David
Aguilar, Randy
Aguilar, Robert
Albers, Daniel
Aldama, Jamie



Alexander, Gary
Alfaro, Albert
Allard, Rachel
Allie, Matt
Alspaugh, Jan



Amick, Anthony
Ancheta, Tyron
Anchondo, Alfred
Anderson, Sheryl
Andre, Laura





2



Andrews, Judy
Anguiano, Susana
Angulo, Claudia
Anker, Kimberly



Aragon, Cindy
Arias, Carmen
Arredondo, James
Art, Richard



Ascher, Aaron
Ashley, Sheri
Ausemus, Steven
Bachor, John



3



Backer, Darren
Bael, Anita
Baker, Tim



Ball, Matthew
Ballard, Scott
Balsters, Angela



Banfill, Kally
Barba, Christopher
Barber, Kimberly



Barger, Jennifer
Barnes, Michael
Barnes, Timmy
Basye, Deborah
Bates, Tammy
Baumbargner, Allen



Beitler, Shawn
Bell, Terry
Belle, Matthew
Benas, Tonya
Bentley, Shawn
Bertagna, Scot



Bertolette, Cathleen
Best, David
Bilyeu, Jenny
Blearm, Laurie
Bock, Michael
Bodiford, Yerneatha



Bolander, Kerry
Bonner, Tracey
Bowen, Aleshia
Bowlin, Jeffrey
Boyett, Richard
Breault, Lennie



Brenner, Linda
Brown, Deanna
Brown, Kelly
Brown, Russell
Brown, Susan
Brown, Trena



Bryan, Deborah
Burnett, Janette
Burton, Denise
Butts, Lisa
Cannarella, Tina
Caro, Stacy



Cano, Patricia
Cardenas, Richard
Caringella, Cheree
Carmack, Shannon
Caro, Michelle
Carranza, Lee



Carroll, Roosevelt
Carroll, Tricia
Casillas, Marybelle
Causey, John
Cauzza, Tanya
Cervera, Filiberto



Chain, Sheila
Chaney, Tamara
Charles, Joseph
Chavez, Fernando
Childers, Shawn



Chiodo, Lara
Clark, Katherine
Clark, Terri
Claypool, Linda
Clements, Steven



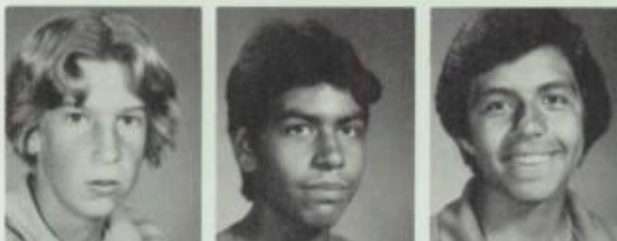
Cloward, Bruce
Cobb, Renee
Cochran, Tom
Cole, Heather
Collett, Michelle



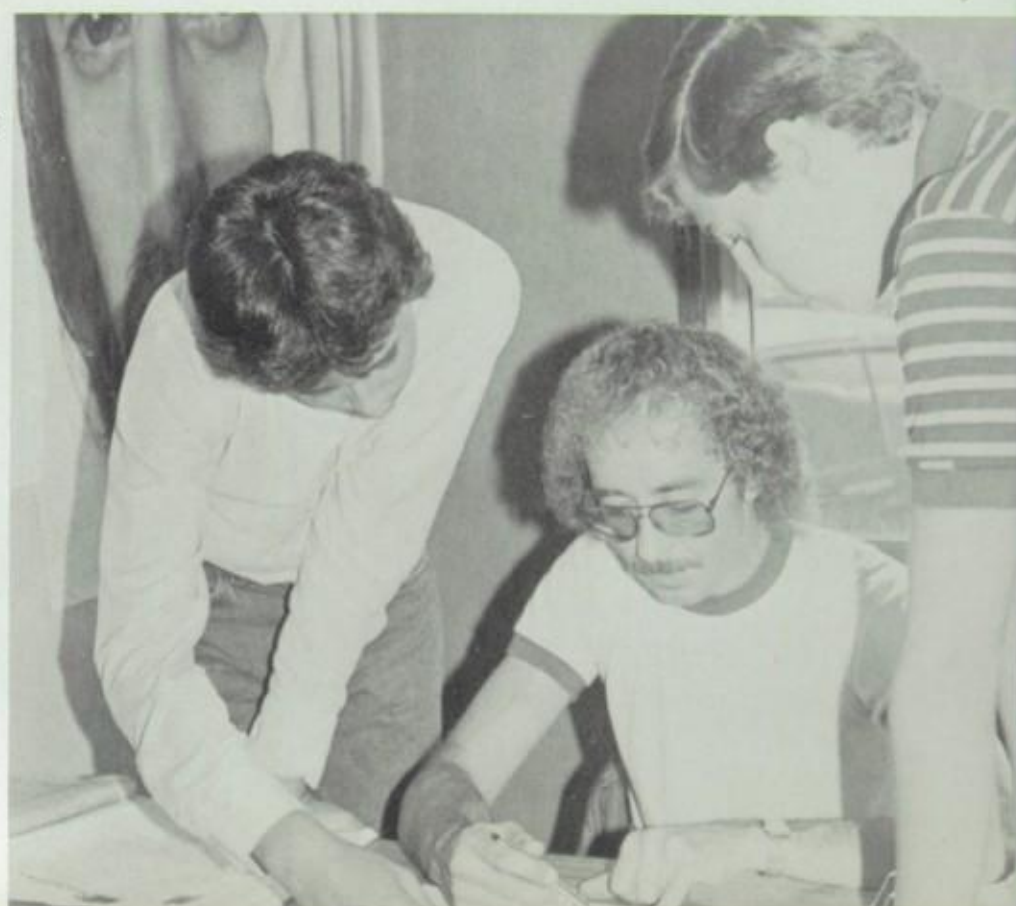
Collier, Mark
Collier, Missy
Collins, Laura



Cooper, JC
Cordova, Anthony
Corona, Andrew



Corral, Rudy
Cote, David
Cotten, Brandy





Coughlin, Caroline
Craghead, Natalie
Crawford, Jeffery
Crowe, Shawn
Cruz, Melissa
Cunningham, Dawna

Curtis, Glen
Dagne, Dennie
Dahm, April
Darensbourg, Nicole
Davenport, Adam
Davis, Bryan

Davis, Erika
Davis, Gene
Davis, Janeen
Davis, Lisa
Davis, Terriann
Dawson, Evelyn

Deitzler, Randy
Delehant, Michael
Delgado, Rafael
Dello, Chris
Diaz, Carlos
Diederich, Wendy

Last Judgement

From "A" to "F": A matter of life and death

The blue and white postal jeep squeaked up the street, grinding to a weary halt at every mailbox. As each mailbox door was opened, the mailman shoved a parcel of letters into its dark interior. Inside the carrier's box are numerous letters, bills, brochures. Only one is meant for me. It is only a scrap of paper, yet it is the judgement for me. I wait for the mailman to travel down the street. Finally, he arrives at my house. I see it. He sandwiches it between a May Company brochure and the utility bill and plops it in my mailbox. I retrieve my precious document. It's a rusty brown color, and addressed to the "Parents of . . ." Smudged underneath an interior carbon are my grades: my judgement. My report card.

Report cards, as usual, were sent home through the mail. And as usual, they prompted the same feelings of anticipation, nervousness, and chilling

fear. (Well, maybe that is an exaggeration. But some students did express discomfort over this twice-a-semester revelation.)

The entire process of sending report cards in the mail continued to be one of some controversy. Some students felt it was their right as the student to receive

"Smudged underneath an interior carbon . . ."

report cards before their parents. **Irene Fleck** was one freshman who expressed these sentiments. "I don't think it's a good idea sending them home in the mail because I think students should see them first." Other students were apathetic, as long as their "rights" as students were exercised. "I don't care if report cards are sent home as long as the child sees it before the parents do," said one student. But, this does contradict the fact that report cards are addressed

to parents and not students.

Even report cards themselves were two-sided. They could be the source of either gnawing anxiety or self-satisfaction. Some students were motivated by rewards from their parents to do well on the semi-annual reviews. "I like report cards because they get me money," conveyed **John Poston**. For students like John, the arrival of report cards was more like pay-day than judgement day.

As the mail van swerved around the corner, I ripped open my report card. Underneath the carbon jacket were my grades, I perused them quickly, just long enough to know that I would certainly survive until the next report card mailing. ■

1. Freshman class advisor, Larry Sturm, discusses an agenda with president Brandi Cotten. 2. Reviewing correct speaking techniques, Marie Mains conducts a Speech I class. 3. Hal Archler goes over grades with some of his Law students. Mr. Archler was voted for the second year in a row to the "Favorite Teacher."

Dingham, Suzanne
Dixon, Yvonne
Dodgen, Danice
Doochaluk, Kimberly
Dougherty, Daniel



1

Dremely, Tara
Duckett, Kenneth
Duffy, Kimberly
Dunn, Terri
Dupper, Travis



Duprey, Gina
Dusseau, Renee
Eads, Paul
Eakins, Carrie
Eakins, E. Joseph



Eby, Jessica
Edington, Renetha
Edwards, Andrea



Edwards, Collette
Edwards, Teddy
Ege, Everett



Elias, Claudia
Elliott, Shirley
Elms, Shamay



Elsler, Mike
Ennis, Ellen
Erickson, Mary
Erser, Kenneth



Erwin, Shawn
Esquivel, Robin
Ezakovich, Mark
Fajardo, Israel



Fanning, Tony
Farrow, Michael
Fayad, Jenny
Feiling, David



Felix, Wendy
Fenn, David
Ferro, Charlene
Figueira, Edward



2



3

For The People

Elections brought out the brave, the bold, and the bright

I

t all started on September 19, 1983. A nervous freshman ventured into the ASB office and stood, very quietly, while the activity buzzed around him. Finally somebody asked

him what he needed. He wanted to be a real, live, breathing politician. A small time politician, admittedly, but a politician nonetheless. He got only quizzical looks. "Oh you know!" he stuttered. "A petition, partition, coalition, or whatever they're called. I want one."

"Oooohhh!" A flash of brilliance hit the ASB officer. "You want a whatchamacallit! Well, of course. Why didn't you say so?" With that, he handed the freshman a class office petition. It may not have broken the presses at the New York Times, but it was the start of an important freshmen event. The elections.

Petitions were the first step in the election process. Freshmen were required to collect the signatures of sixty of their

classmates. Once this was accomplished, a berth on the ballot was guaranteed. This first week was a hub-bub of campaigning — but in hearsay only. Posters, buttons and other campaign paraphernalia were not permitted until the second week.

When September 26 arrived, then the

"... one of those small time politicians may just break the presses at the New York Times."

true, hard core campaigning began. Posters, and vote for me pins littered the campus. One poster, masterminded by **Renee Cobbs**, screamed, "Sex! Now that I've got your attention . . . !" Other posters, most not as shocking, were common.

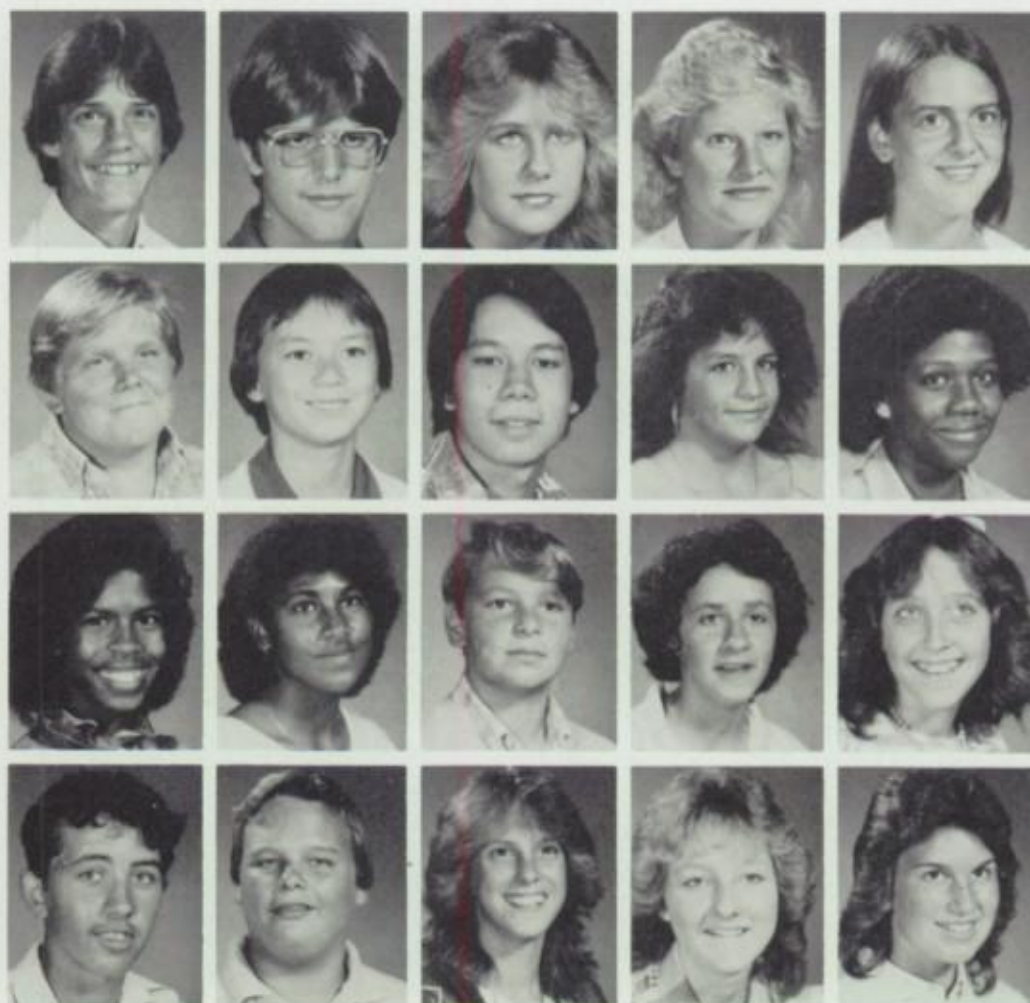
On Tuesday of the second week each candidate was offered the golden oppor-

tunity to sell their wares by giving a speech to a crowd of fellow freshmen. Nerves — at least the activating of them — were common. "My speech wasn't hard to complete, I was a little scared at first, but then I felt confident," reported **Kathy Garcia**.

The climax of the two weeks of campaigning was the Thursday and Friday voting. "Elections are just a big popularity contest according to me," declared **John Poston**.

The results were posted. Those who ran had to face either hard work as a council member or the disappointment of defeat. And maybe someday one of those small time politicians may just break the presses at the New York Times. ■

1. Glancing at her speech, presidential candidate Brandi Cotten reviews her ideas for the class of '87. 2. Speaking before her classmates, Lisa Pittman gives her campaign speech. 3. Anxiously awaiting their turn, freshmen class council candidates watch their opponents speak.



Filkins, Jeff
Fine, Charles
Finney, Shelly
Fionda, Lucinda
Fleck, Irene

Flint, Kenneth
Flood, Jack
Flood, James
Flore, Tina
Florence, Mia

Flynt, Velicia
Fontanilla, Ramona
Foreman, James
Foster, Elena
Fraley, Renee

Fraley, Steven
Frasier, Michael
Freeman, Deborah
Freeman, Kim
French, Michelle

Ferichs, Angela
Friday, David
Frisby, Bethanie
Fritch, Audrey



Fuko, Shelly
Fuller, Allan
Fuller, David
Gabel, Tiffany



Galvez, Marna
Garcia, Angela
Garcia, Katherine
Garcia, Lori



Garcia, Norma
Garcia, Sonia
Garinger, Cristi
Garland, Michael



Portable Learning

Special delivery from Perris, California

I

arrived at the exalted Rubidoux High School on the first day of the term quite ready to proceed with my secondary education. In my attache case I had two Trapper Keepers, a pencil case, my pink rosy schedule, and a crisp map of the school. Everything went quite well, until third period.

My schedule read, in the third column, K-6. Being unacquainted with this location, I thus consulted my white crisp map. On the map, K-6 was nowhere to be found. I decided to check it out.

I consulted my map and proceeded to the main office. I waited in line, and finally, when I was second, I heard a strange conversation played out by a counselor and a young lad standing in front of me.

"You see," said the boy, obviously quite perturbed. "There ain't no K-6. I done looked all over, and I can't find one. What does one look like anyway?"

"You've been relocated . . . " began

the counselor, only to be interrupted.

"How could I be relocated when I wasn't anywhere in the first place?"

"We're only doing it for your benefit," attempted the counselor. "You see the K buildings aren't here yet . . . "

"Well, where'd they go to?" demanded the boy.

" . . . ain't no K-6. I done looked all over . . . "

"You see, we're supposed to get some portable classrooms, only they have not arrived yet. They're at Perris High right now, and the state of California didn't award the contract for them to be moved when they were supposed to. But we are expecting them at the end of October," explained the counselor.

The boy nodded his head knowingly. "Well, why didn't you just say that in the first place? I would've understood."

With that, he turned and trotted out of the office. I politely excused myself after hearing that my class was going to be held in the cafeteria. As I left the office, I consulted my crisp white map to find out where the cafeteria was.

Note: the portables arrived at the end of October. The administration wishes to express this sincere feeling:

"The Rubidoux High School Administration wishes to give heartfelt thanks to those teachers and students who were badly inconvenienced by the late arrival of our new portable classrooms. Your cooperation and good spirits in spite of the many problems caused by this unforeseen situation were deeply appreciated. This is the kind of cooperation and dedication that has made Rubidoux great."

1. Helping Mr. Archler move into his room, Stephanie Schumm takes up a poster. **2. Easing it into place,** Marge Johnson helps a contractor locate a new portable building. **3. Stapler in hand,** Tony Mangiapelo hangs a colorful poster in a new classroom.



Garner, Matthew
Garza, Larry
Gerber, Michelle
Gerdes, Stephen
Gibbens, Michelle
Gibbs, Klara
Gildon, Patrick
Giles, Ruth

Glaser, Daniel
Glass, Leona
Glynn, Jennifer
Gonzalez, Phillip
Gonzales, John
Gonzales, Mark
Gonzales, Nora
Gonzalez, Anna

Gonzalez, Armando
Graham, Eric
Granillo, Ernest
Graven, Laura
Green, Jesse
Green, La Shawn
Green, Robert
Green, Willie

Gregory, Gary
Grisco, Deidre
Grogan, Richard
Grumet, Tammy
Guevara, Robert
Gutierrez, Oscar
Guzman, Manual
Haarsager, Kirsten



2



Hales, Bertha
Halt, Robert

Hammon, Terry
Hampton, Charlene

Hansen, Michael
Hardisty, Karen



3



Harlow, Darren
Harper, Latoshia
Harris, James
Harris, Reggie

Harris, Tammy
Harrod, Craig
Hartman, Steven
Hartsell, Robert

Haverstick, Dustin
Hawking, Lynnette
Hay, Michael
Heaps, Russell

Missing Persons

They've left for the land of the lost

I

've always been a sly, cool, laidback type of guy. You know — the vivacious kind. The humor of Eddie Murphy, the style of Yves St. Laurent, and the appetite of the cookie monster. Just cool, real cool. So, being in such an exalted state of the human condition, I had but no choice to be a school-hater.

Somehow and somehow, I survived nine years through phonics, long division, the Monroe Doctrine, the capillary system. Finally I broke into the big HS ("Hot spot," or "High School"). I tried to slip in, honestly I did. Impossible. Society dictates that to be cool, you've got to avoid the normal, the everyday, the average. Above all else, the cool population strives to somehow rise above mediocrity. Well, being such a flawless social reasoner, I figured that the best way to rise above mediocrity would be to simply ignore it. Skip it. Ditch it.

And so began my notorious truancy career. Mind you, it wasn't all intentional; I was forced into this by the irresistible tide of conformity. *Do not unto others, but do it as they do.* My mom calls it peer pressure, my counselor calls it "An inexcusable school rule violation," and my buddies call it the "Way to go."

"... the best way to rise above mediocrity would be to simply ignore it. Skip it. Ditch it..."

Well, as I can well testify, the discipline procedures for ditching toughened every year. Here at RHS, if you get caught enough times, expulsion (that's the big "Boot") is possible. Usually, the first time students are caught out of class they are signed, cataloged, and indexed in the office. And most students

end up in On Campus Suspension if they are caught ditching enough times.

Fortunately, most students don't share my unusual ditching compulsion. In fact, most think of it as a rather idiotic waste of time. "I don't think ditching is very wise because you get behind in school work. It's just like missing a day of school," realized freshman **Mark Ramboz**. Good for you, Mark.

Of course, ditching and its second cousin, tardiness, usually achieve more drawbacks than advantages. It's tough to dig up an excuse for one period when records show you were present for most of the day.

But that doesn't bother me really. I mean it does, but then everything has a bad side, right? After all, I have to be a sly, cool, laid-back type of guy...

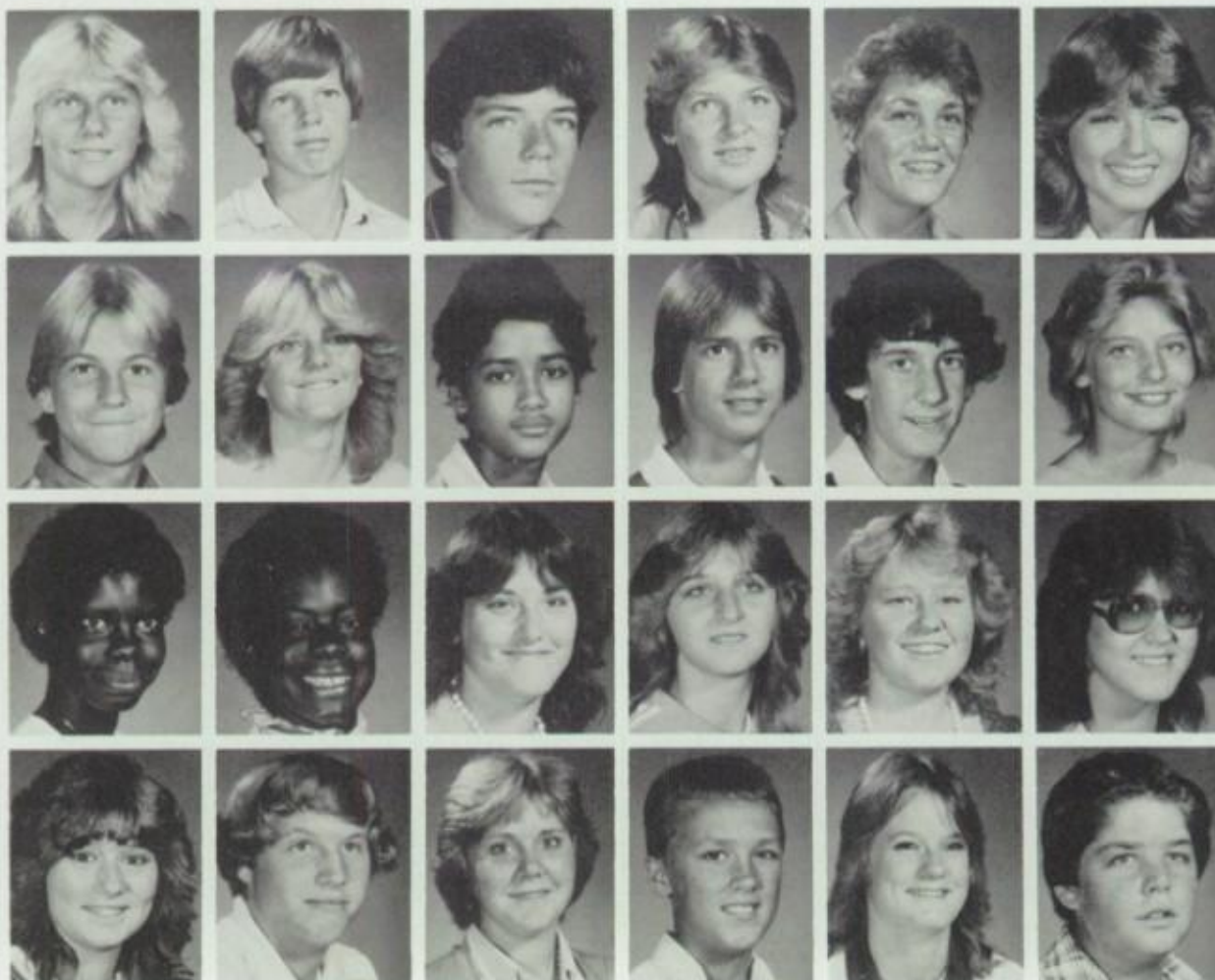
1. Scolding a tardy student, Marge Johnson catches an unfortunate freshman. 2. Bedecked in yellow, Ben Randolph patrols for truant students. 3. Snagged after a counselors' sweep, a freshman is written up in the office by Ernie Garcia.

Heck, Barbara
Heffley, Mark
Hefley, John
Hefley, Michelle
Heidl, Lorene
Hemminger, Kellie

Hemminger, Michael
Henkel, Shannon
Hernandez, Raul
Hicks, Gary
Higgins, James
Hill, Dawn

Hill, Yvette
Hill, Yvonne
Hogan, Valarie
Hoke, Carol Rene
Hoke, Veronica
Holloosi, Karen

Holloway, Lorie
Humphrey, Brian
Humphrey, Kelly
Huth, Donald
Hide, Rhonda
James, Steve





Jameson, James
Janu, Angela
Jaramillo, Richard
Jaromscak, Julie



Jatip, Elma
Jauregui, Ken
Jennings, Candice
Johnson, Brett



Johnson, Christine
Johnson, Clint
Johnson, Jerry
Johnson, Kenneth



Johnson, Lauri
Johnson, Tricia
Jurgensen, Steven
Kalapaca, Jeffery



Karr, Denise
Keleman, Christina
Kelley, John
Kelly, Ramon
Kelly, Russell
Kepner, Renetta
Kestenbaum, Bob



Kimmet, Elizabeth
Klein, Jim
Klein, Terry
Klyberg, Rodney
Kminix, Kandi
Kocher, Tracy
Koerner, Genia



Kolb, Robert
Kurtz, Shawn
La Magna, Brigitte
Lagumina, Debbie
Lamb, Matthew
Lapetina, Danny
Larry, Michele



Lauw, Maria
Lavender, Mahlia
Lazor, Kimberly
Leach, Richard
Lehman, Steven
Leonard, Kenneth
Leone, Nicholas

Lester, Scott
Levers, Kimberly
Lewis, Monica
Lewis, Paul
Lewis, Quincy



Liddicote, Denise
Lieder, Raymond
Limon, Carlos
Livesay, Brian
Lombard, Windy



Long, Debra
Lopez, Andrea
Lopez, Cynthia
Lovera, Gina
Lozano, June



Lucero, Robert
Luna, Annette
Luvian, Carmerla
Lyman, Jason



Lynem, Daniel
Madrigal, Darlene
Madrigal, Martha
Maines, Natalie



Malafa, Christopher
Malek, Sandra
Mancinas, Ramon
Mangiapelo, Tony



Marks, Richard
Marshall, Melinda
Martin, Karin
Martinez, Eddie
Martinez, Maria



Martinez, Patricia
Masters, Paula
Maybry, Tony
McCorry, Charlene
McCoy Michael



McGill, Shannon
McGrath, Colleen
McKinney, Janeen
McCuiston, Lorrie
McGuire, Teresa



McMichael, Heath
McMichael, Tammy
Medina, Amy
Medina, Lydia
Meek, Kimberly



The Runaways

Julia Childs' precious, golden secret

S

o you're tired of eating the so-called "food" from the school cafeteria, eh? Tired of the spongy string beans, the shapeless lasagna, the pasty mashed potatoes. Or maybe

you're tired of the eternal snack bar lines. You've always had a weak stomach and you can't handle gulping your food down in the last five minutes of lunch. You're exhausted, in general, with the whole lunch scene. And you're only a freshman.

To solve this nagging problem you can do one of two things: bring a sack lunch or do what many students do to escape the on campus lunchtime experience — go off-campus. "I like it," declared **Brandi Cotten**. "Because it makes you feel like you have more freedom."

Students who possessed the precious off-campus passes (obtained by signing a request form that must be co-signed by

a parent) had the privilege of driving or walking to one of a number of nearby stores or restaurants. Within driving distance were Baker's, MacDonald's, Jack in the Box, and **Naugles**. **Stop n' Go**, **Alpha Beta**, and **Sarki's**, who succeeded **A&W** in late summer, were popular for the carless students.

"Tired of the spongy string beans, the shapeless lasagna, the pasty mashed potatoes . . ."

Stop 'n' Go was perhaps the busiest hotspot between 12:00 and 12:40. The variety of candy, ice cream, and other assorted junk food delights made the joint a teenager's paradise. The self-serve coke machines meant you could whip (no pun intended) through in a matter of minutes. Observation and mild se-

curity were stepped up during the lunch rush.

Sarki's, a short trot away from Stop 'n' Go, was also popular. Their "coke, fries, and a hamburger for \$1.99" was a revered deal. Long lines, but quick service nonetheless lured many students.

Out of the three close-by powers, Alpha Beta was reknowned for its distrust of students. Many students who wanted to avoid the long lines at Stop 'n' Go just for a candy bar, for instance, turned instead to the supermarket. No go, said the management. At every door, employees turned away Rubidouxians with a "sorry, no high school students." ■

1. For students who couldn't get off-campus at lunch, the thirty minute break in between classes was still a welcome break for eating and socializing. 2. Freshmen enjoy some lunchtime cuisine from the snack bar. 3. Returning from a Sarki's excursion, Pam and Tammy Thompson wait in line to get back into the parking lot.



Meier, Jason
Mendez, Dina
Mendoza, Michael
Mendoza, Sheila
Mercer, Cameron
Merha, Alan

Mickey, Calvin
Miller, Janice
Miller, Cheryl
Miller, Travis
Mills, John
Minix, Kandi

Minix, Rhonda
Minyard, David
Miranda, Rigaberto
Mireles, John
Mittman, Eric
Moat, Bill

Mocny, Mary
Moller, Gregory
Moncrief, Jeff
Monninger, Lorrelle
Montano, Joan
Moore, Steven

Morgan, Gigi
Morton, Melinda
Morton, Pam
Mow, Boyle
Mross, Quenette



1

Mullens, Greg
Muniz, Alice
Muro, Monique
Murphy, Denaie
Natoli, Sherry



Nault, Tabatha
Neminske, Rhonda
Newberry, Robin
Nichols, David
Nichols, Sharon



Nilson, Julene
Noble, Joanne
Norrod, Dianne
Novoa, Mark



2

Nowak, Jeffry
Noyes, Janna
Nunez, David
Nunez, Suzannah



Nutt, Lisa
Nuttall, Shannon
O'Connell, Sabrina
Oceguera, Gustavo



O'Howell, Robert
Omerbegovic, Michael
Ormonde, Star
Oropeza, Domingo
Ortega, Maura
Ortega, Reane



Ortiz, Maria
Osborne, Nikkie
Padro, Harry
Paikal, Shannon
Paluzzi, Kimberly
Parry, Bobby



Partida, Phillip
Pasowicz, Corey
Patrick, Kristine
Paul, Stephen
Pavicic, Carl
Payton, Tammy



Pelcher, Susie
Pepper, Delores
Peralta, Carmen
Peterson, Charles
Peterson, Debbie
Pierce, Kimberly



3

Fair Trade?

900 Freshmen: Loose change or a sound investment

R

ubidoux, it seemed, was growing up. And bursting at the seams, to top it all off. Halls were crowded during breaks, bathrooms were impossible, and the lunch lines seemed never-ending. Something, it was apparent, would have to be done. In September, when the school population soared to over one hundred more than expected, the problem became darker. Portables were being shipped in from Perris Union High, but delays slowed their arrival until late October. It was already early November before teachers and classes moved in. This eased the problem, but all was not solved.

The population has increased so much over the past several years, that some students are heard saying, "We need another high school or something." And it was true. But, the district was shoved into a hard position. What were they supposed to do? It has been heard for some time that there is going to be a high school constructed in Mira Loma, in

the Sky Country area. That would probably be a prayer answered. Another high school is steadily becoming the only alternative.

But many students are talking; whispering among themselves. "What if they move the freshmen to the junior highs?" This, along with the dreaded double ses-

"Many students are whispering among themselves. 'What if they move the freshmen to the junior highs?' "

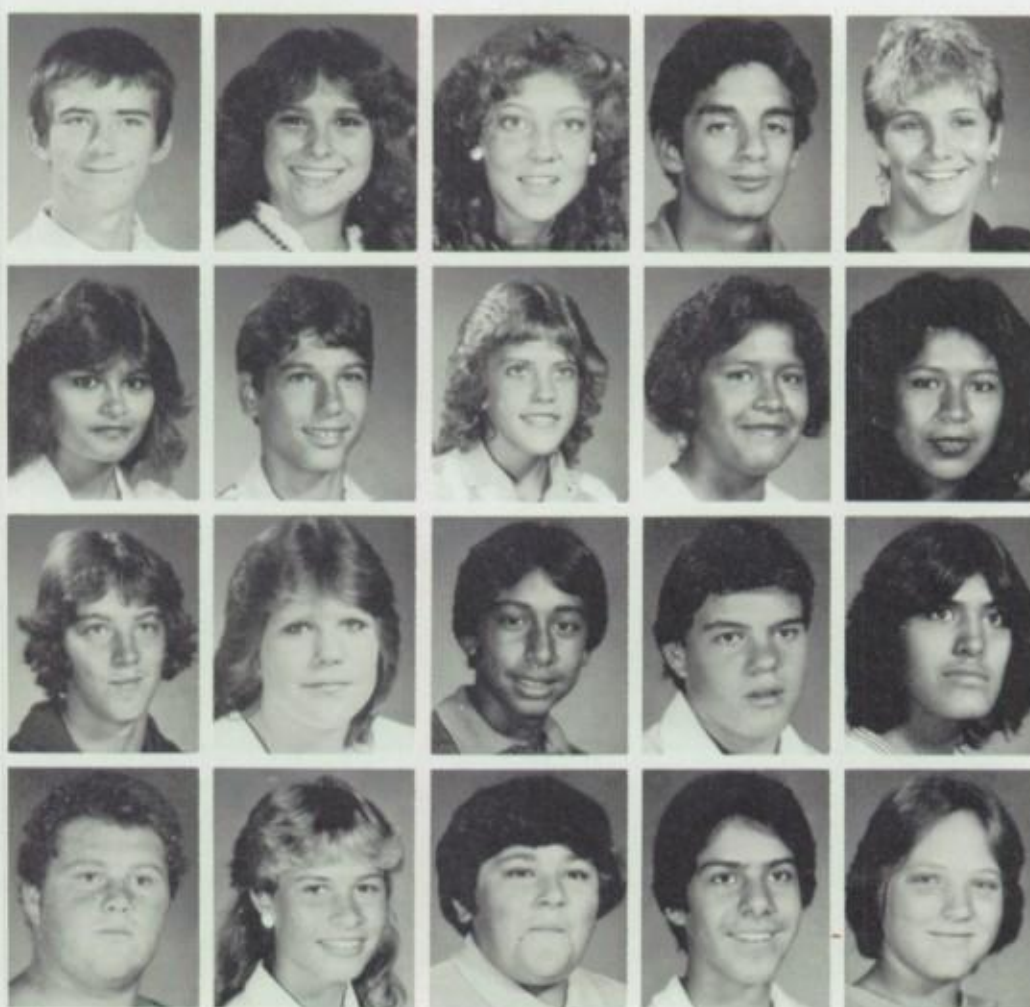
sions, is a persistent rumor that has lingered for several years. According to **Dr. Ron Needham**, assistant principal in charge of instruction, "This is just a rumor. People have talked about it, but it is not planned."

But just suppose this "what if?" became a reality? What would students

think? Many students seemed apathetic. "I really don't care about the situation," shot out a blunt **Mark Ramboz**. Nonetheless, changes would be stark. The junior highs would be faced with an additional crowding dilemma. And, of course, the precious high school privileges would vanish. In this matter, Mark Ramboz enjoys the advantages that high school offers. "I obey the rules," said Mark "because it's a privilege to go off-campus, for instance, and it can be taken away."

The change would undoubtedly be a severe load on the backs of both the junior highs. It would be merely a transfer, though; from Rubidoux's problem to the junior high's problem. ■

1. Listening intently, Heidi Whitworth and Heath McMichael watch the freshman council candidates give their campaign speeches. The election speeches were often the most dreaded part of election week. **2. Freshmen loiter** in the PE area. The choice of PE electives was an opportunity many ninth graders appreciated. **3. Kathy Garcia and her partner** scramble towards the finish line. The piggy-back relay during homecoming week was extremely popular.



Pitcher, Donnie
Pittman, Lisa
Platt, Audra
Ponti, Daniel
Poole, Jamie

Poras, Brigitte
Poston, John
Powell, Judy
Preciado, Martha
Preciado, Virginia

Preston, Alan
Pynn, Deanna
Quesada, Manuel
Quintana, Richard
Radillo, Nancy

Railey, Michael
Rainaud, Bethany
Ramboz, Mark
Ramirez, Ricky
Rasmussen, Andrew

Real, Erin
Reed, Lance
Reed, Lisa
Reese, Michael
Reeves, Rodney



Reeves, Yolanda
Reilly, Michael
Rendon, Susan
Renner, Ross
Renteria, Christiane



Rentfro, Ryan
Reynolds, Jimmy
Richards, Elizabeth
Riggs, Tamara
Ringdahl, Janie



Rivas, Joe
Rivera, Jeannie
Rivero, Esther
Robertson, James
Robledo, Tammy



Temporary Insanity

Has the whole school really gone bonkers?

I

thought homecoming was a grandiose real estate sale or something. Break out the red flags and the "open house" signs. Actually I really wasn't far wrong. We, as a

school, did have lots of visitors — namely, alumni, and they weren't lookie-loos.

As a freshman, I was kind of new to the school tradition scene. And included in the school tradition file folder is a category called "homecoming." Oh sure, I've watched a UCLA homecoming game — a few cheerleaders get on the field and do their thing — whoop-de-doo. Little did I know, RHS Football Homecoming was a lot more than that.

Monday morning seemed like a pretty normal day — until I got to school. Everybody was wearing sunglasses. I wondered if they were going to drop a nuclear test bomb or something. You know, the "Day After" preparation. Strange, very strange. I always told Mom this

high school was strange. And then at lunch all these people would gather in the quad and do very strange things. Yelling, screaming, cheering, and so on. Awfully strange . . .

I knew something was wrong on Tuesday. I could feel it in my bones when I rode the bus to school. The girl sitting

" . . . let's just suffice to say that it was the peak of the madness . . . "

next to me had on polka dots, stripes, flowers, and tweed — a sore eyeful, let me tell you. I thought maybe she was just a little different, but then I noticed the boy across the aisle. He had on hot pink shorts, a green dress shirt with a purple and blue plaid running through it, and a brown spotted tie. Now I was starting to get suspicious. As I looked around the bus, panic siezed me. Crimeny, I

thought, the whole school's gone nuts. It must be this queer homecoming thing again.

And so it went, all week. On Thursday, these juniors in my art class were dressed like Roman housewives. On Friday, everyone was wearing black and gold. And then that night at the game — well, let's just suffice to say that it was the peak of the madness. You should've seen, there were these girls out on the field in formals, of all things.

My Mom still doesn't believe me, you know. Probably never will; she has too much faith in the human race. She doesn't know that something as simple as homecoming can set off a whole group of relatively normal average people. ■

1. A freshman competitor throws her concentration into the tricycle slalom. 2. Irridescent champagne bubbling over a sturdy "87" is the center point of the freshman float. 3. Cool and collected freshmen look on while their representative wages a brave battle in the musical chairs competition.



Roblero, Melissa
Rockwood, Gary
Rodriguez, Bertha



Rodriguez, Chip
Rodriguez, Estella
Rodriguez, Fidel



Rodriguez, Rodney
Rodriguez, Juan
Rogers, Frank



Roig, Lisa
Romero, Joaquin
Roisseau, John



Rosales, Jesus
Rose, Stephen



Ross, Brent
Ross, Charles



Rossi, Mark
Ruffin, Milton



Rusow, James
Salazar, Shirley
Salitre, Malinda
Sample, Kevin
Sanderman, Linda
Sanderson, Kelly
Sauers, Lois
Saybo, Michelle



Scefried, Donny
Schatz, Thomas
Schexnayder, Virginia
Schmuch, Lisa
Schultz, Frank
Schultz, Jennifer
Schumm, Stephanie
Scott, Anthony



Scott, Brett
Scott, Charles
Seaton, Richard
Seiber, Paul
Sell, Melanie
Serl, Becky
Sheldon, Kimberly
Short, Dawn Marie



Passing Grade

Going back to the yellow brick road to success

T

hey were quiet complaints in the beginning; the kind of protest you sympathize with but don't really pay any attention to. Then the complaints began to grow louder, especially from parents. Soon, an irate America scolded her education system for sending students to college "unprepared." College admissions committees were angered; how could a university turn out qualified professionals when its entering freshmen couldn't write decent papers? Soon, a decision was reached. All sides agreed, something would have to be done.

Then arrived SB813. Most definitely nothing drastic, but assuredly a start at chiseling away educational low standards. Senate Bill 813 did not call for a total reorganization of the educational standards in California, just a slight tightening of the belt. Beginning with the class of '87, graduation requirements changed, making the high school diplo-

ma more valuable. Take science, for instance. Freshmen will have to take two years of science, instead of the previous one. Two years of math and one year in the fine arts were also required.

The change caused consternation among some students, but most felt it

"Requirements in general have always been the brunt for many complaints. Naturally, most students prefer the 'gosh I had fun in that class today' courses . . ."

was a step for the better. "I would take some of the required classes even if they weren't required, because they will prepare me to go on to college," said **Irene Fleck**, an ambitious freshman.

Requirements in general have always been the brunt for many complaints.

Naturally, most students prefer the "gosh, I had fun in that class today" courses. Even though these classes are educational, they do not mean three hours of bookwork every night. Classes such as drawing, painting, sewing, and ceramics unwittingly fell into this category. These classes together with the academic sections made up the foundation that colleges and universities were looking for. And SB813 helped to emphasize this.

After heated debates about the quality of education, one verdict always seems to be unanimous: improvements are needed. On this, there is no hung jury.

Maybe, just maybe, SB813 and other laws like it will help put the educational system back on the yellow brick road to success. ■

1. Nancy Jones was known for her stringent grading. **2. Ken Jones** helps a student in his personal record keeping class. **3. Engrossed in a Life Science book**, a student catches up on his homework.

Sica, Tabitha
Sidebottom, David
Siens, Aaron
Simmons, Reyel



Simmonds, Kristen
Sipos, Jeff
Slama, Maurine
Sloat, John

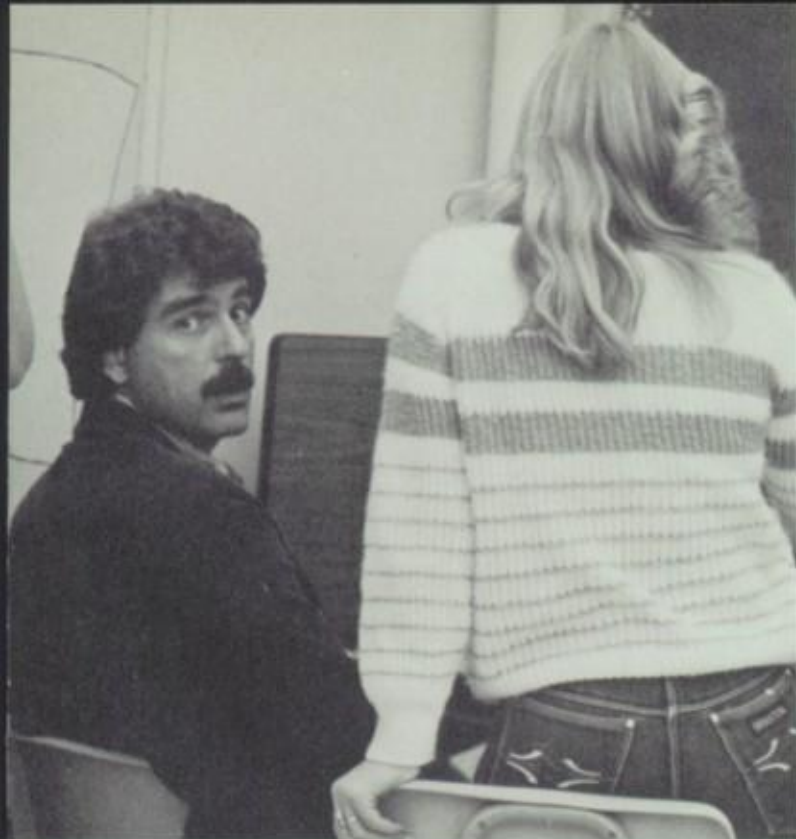


Smith, Bryan
Smith, Laurie Ann
Smith, Mark
Smith, Matthew



Smith, Michael
Smith, Nancy
Smith, Randy
Smith, Russel





2



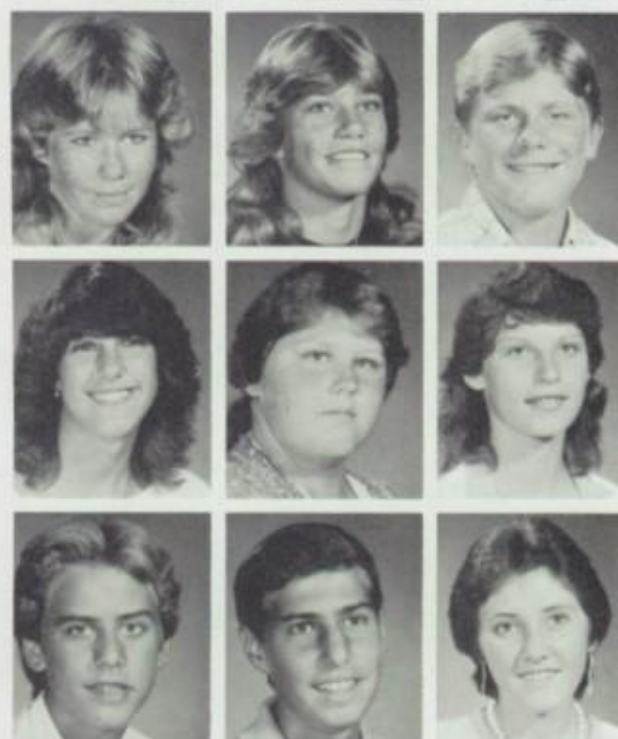
Smith, Valerie
Snyder, George
Spaulding, Tyler
St Onge, David

Stallworth, Amanda
Stambersky, Melissa
Stephenson, Edward
Stephenson, Rachel

Stewart, John
Stover, Gerri
Stratton, Eric
Strickland, Cynthia



3



Strother, Jenny
Sturm, Heather
Sundeen, Cole

Sutphen, Janelle
Sylvester, Marsha
Taft, Tammy

Taggart, Sean
Taylor, Jason
Taylor, Shannon



Thomas, Stephen
Thomason, James
Thompson, Barbara
Thompson, Elmer
Thompson, Karen
Thompson, Lance
Thompson, Pamela

Thornnock, George
Thurman, Kimberly
Torres, Remy
Treadway, James
Trimble, Kelly
Triplett, Frank
Trug, Robert

Trust, Tammy
Umscheid, Simon
Urzua, Ruben
Valencia, Patrick
Van Landingham, Michelle
Vandenhouten, Michelle
Vanderford, Jason

Vanheeswyk, Erik
Vanhoose, Jim
Vannatter, Stephanie
Vargas, Alfred
Vasquez, Christina
Vasquez, Jorge
Vasquez, Julio

Vasquez, Victoria
Vega, Carlos
Vega, Eliseo



Vega, Robert
Velasquez, Michael
Villanueva, Raymond



Vohs, Karie
Walker, Celena
Walker, John



Walker, Tammie
Walters, Dawn



Walters, Donny
Ward, Colleen



Warren, Jason
Warrick, John



Weese, Troy
Weiss, Kelly



Werley, Michelle
West, Robert
Westbrook, Tammy
Westhuis, Carla
Weston, Ty
White, Steven
Widney, Steve
Wilborn, Tina



Wilcox, Stanley
Wiley, Daniel
Willett, Melissa
Williams, Darlene
Williams, Jason
Williams, Michelle
Williams, Miranda
Williams, Tanja





3



Willmott, Barbara
Wilmovsky, Darin
Wilson, Lesley
Wilson, Paul



Wilson, Todd
Witworth, Heidi
Wohlgemuth, Jason
Wolfe, Pamela



Wood, Bryan
Woodard, Debbie
Woodmancy, Vincent
Woofter, David



Yneguez, Raul
Yoder, Diane
Zuniga, Robert
Zwettler, Dawn

Standing Room Only

Of buses, bus drivers and bumpy highways

It was one of those "no win" situations. To my left was a senior football player almost three feet taller than I, draped in an immense letterman's jacket. To my right was an enormously fat kid with half the library in his arms. A freshman behind me was trying to crawl between my legs. And, to top it all off, the bus driver was being a total nag. Yes, any way you looked at it, the situation had no positive potential.

Once I finally broke the body barrier and boarded the bus, I searched for an empty seat; but, as usual, all the seats were full. I perched on a three inch square corner of a seat but had little to no luck. Everytime the bus driver turned the corner, I was forced to hold myself with my arms or slide to the floor.

About a third of the way through the journey, it began to get very hot. And, contradictory to the law of science, the hot air did not rise. It just sat right there.

The girl sitting next to me was using my shirt sleeve to wipe her forehead on. And the girl down the aisle was wearing enough perfume for twenty girls.

The bus driver, a gray-haired matron in polyester, yelled at some kid in the

"The girl sitting next to me was using my shirt sleeve to wipe her forehead on. And the girl down the aisle was wearing enough perfume for twenty girls."

back to sit down and shut up. Behind me, **Jeff Filkins** said, "I hate to ride the bus but it's a lot better than walking." Well stated Jeff, but sometimes I wonder if that's really true. At least when you are walking you have fresh air to breathe.

Amid the din, people insisted on argu-

ing about what radio station to listen to. I really can't see why; it's not like they can hear it or anything. Across the aisle, I heard **Simon Umscheid** say, "We need a few more buses; this is a bit too crowded." That's true, but as **David Nichols** put it, "Until we get cars, this is the only way we have to get to school."

I guess for the time being, we will have to learn to live with our big yellow taxi cabs; at least until we can get cars or dig up some other mode of transportation. And then some other lucky students will get to go through the same test: To ride or not to ride? That is the question. ■

1. A mad scramble ensuing, students clamber aboard the bus. After both fifth and sixth periods, when the buses lined up in the front and behind the school, long lines made transportation home unpleasant. **2. Rushing to get a "window seat"**, students wait outside bus 34. After sixth period, many students practically ran to the buses to avoid the lines. **3. A lingering student hops** aboard the bus before the squeaky doors clang shut. At the very beginning of the year, many students found that if they weren't one of the first passengers to get on, they would have to wait for the bus to make a second trip.


Respectfully, Ernie Wright, photo teacher, gives an affectionate Santa Claus, Coreen McCorkendale a kiss on the cheek. Coreen was playing the jolly fellow for Santa-Grams.

Relaxing after a long summer vacation, Carol Hovsepian greets students at registration. Hovsepian taught English and creative writing classes.



"They all played parts in a story about the best. A story worth retelling ..."





Respectfully Yours

T

Academics

he best . . . Save the words for Porsche, Michael Jackson, and caviar. Top notch . . . Save it for Honest Abe, Beverly Hills, and Christian Dior. Excellence . . . reserve it for Princeton, Monaco, and Michelangelo. The best. Every so often, a tiny bit of it sneaks into the average, the everyday. It crawls up and zaps the unaware and they realize, "Hey, that's pretty good!" But most of the time, excellence is a distant goal, slowly worked towards. That's what happened at RHS. It's an old story. But, if you've got a few minutes . . .

It's called academics, and it's made up of teachers, aides, administrators, secretaries, and a support staff. They were an interesting and diverse group — from **Paul Viafora**, who delivered his own son, to **Stella Westermeyer**, a translator for the '84 Olympics. From **Rick Stangle**, who runs through a six mile jog every morning to worn and weary advisers. And in between there was a newspaper adviser teetering on the edge of insanity and a powerhouse football coach. They were the ones who stood sturdy when students whined, wailed and whimpered. Yes, it's an old story, but one that deserves a little retelling.

There were the administrators — four of them to be precise: a **Stangle**, an **Archbold**, a **Moore**, and **Doc Needham**. And of course, **Huckaby**. They huddled together in discussion one minute and were out touring the campus the next. Ultimately, they made it all come together. They were surrounded by an unusual tour de force — secretaries. There was **Nancy Kretz**, a counselor, a stand-in nurse, lost and found entrepreneur, and expert typist. There was Adeline Fowler, bookkeeper, money watcher and guard of the safe. There were more . . . including **Bobbie Steward** who left mid-year to become a mother. Yes, there was a whole gang of them.

Others had headquarters in the office, too. There were counselors, attendance watchers, and a nurse. But it was those who manned the classrooms that the students kept track of most closely. Even when the students passed — to careers, college, children — the teachers remained. They were true knowledge; they knew what constituted a comma splice, the sex habits of the fruit fly, and the Pythagorean theorem.

There were countless others, of course. The night shift of custodians who mopped, swept, and cleaned after the students had long departed. There were the wizards who created those luscious chocolate chip cookies, the cafeteria workers. And there was a dedicated support staff. They all played parts in a story about the best. A story worth retelling. ■

System Breakdown

The grayed history book lay open on the teacher's desk; its pages ribboned by the fluorescent streaks of a yellow highlighter. The teacher leaned back in his chair, yawned and glanced at the clock — only two more hours and he would be free for the weekend. Slowly, the students began to parade into the room. Some dropped into the orange chairs, flinging their books on the desks. Others sat on the desks, their sneakered feet swinging over the chairs.

The teacher got up to take roll. He coughed several times to make the students quiet down; but the normal class routine persisted. The jocks sat sprawled in the corner, their Levi-clad shins overrunning the aisles as they heartily discussed the latest Celtic upset. The girls retouched make-up and fruitlessly tried to whip their wind-churned hair back into place. Notes were passed, the teacher stalled; he double checked his attendance, blew his nose. Finally, he closed his roll book and looked at his class. "Okay," he grunted. "Open your books to page 253."

The students gradually came to attention; swinging their feet forward to face the teacher. He guided them quickly through a gregarious chapter on post-Civil War reconstruction. He instructed them to read it for a test. He retired once again to the safety of his desk.

The teacher looked at the clock and sighed. He had only taken up fifteen min-

utes of the class period. His desk was littered with manila file folders stuffed with papers to be graded. Glumly, he flipped through a *TIME* magazine, almost tuning out the class completely. A student approached him and asked a question about the *Emancipation Proclamation*.

You may or may not have had a teacher like this in your years in the classroom. If you have, he probably left you with a not-so-brilliant impression. And, most likely, it was not one of your most fulfilling classes. This teacher was probably clinging, so to speak, to the end of his proverbial rope. And sliding fast.

Stress. In a disposable, fast food, imitation lifestyle society like ours, stress has invaded all aspects of life. Quirky pseudo-psychiatrists bet bucks on their best sellers with vague titles like "How to BEAT Stress." And, with the recent publicity on a school system "eroded by a rising tide of mediocrity," according to **Nation at Risk**, a 65-page report issued by the National Commission on Excellence in Education, teachers and education have become especially susceptible victims to battle fatigue burnout. Many teachers today are wondering where the challenge in teaching went. "Sure, I think there's student burnout, too. It happens to those who lose the excitement in what they do," commented Ernie Wright, photography and English teacher as well as sophomore class ad-

viser.

The March 1983 issue of *US News and World Report* says "teachers are beat down." And one of the most crippling and worst effects of burnout is the lowering of a teacher's morale. A 1981 survey of the nation's 2.2 million public school teachers by the National Education Association found that 24 percent of the teachers polled "probably would not" choose teaching as a career again. In 1961, fewer than 8 percent said they would reconsider. What has happened in the last twenty years to make a classroom career such a chore?

Some teachers are, plagued by monotony. The same subjects, same books and materials, and the same methods made for unadulterated boredom riddled with frustrating sameness. "I don't think I've ever experienced teacher burnout," admitted Annmarie Weaver, ASB adviser and chairman of the Home Economics department. "Every day is different. I never do the same thing for two days in a row." It is this variation in routine that creates organized spontaneity and grinds out monotony. It seems that teachers who vary their methods are the ones immune from the symptoms of stress. "In my experience," related Wright, "the teachers who get really wrapped up in their work and excited about teaching are the ones who are least likely to get burnt out."

Basically, teacher burnout seems to



be a by-product of the times. In the late seventies when the nuclear family began to split, the children who poured into the schools needed a substitute for the affection they didn't receive at home. One Washington DC teacher, quoted in *US News and World Report* said, "I have children who have been with a babysitter since they were three months old. They are demanding from me the individual attention, concern, and caring they haven't gotten from their parents." The responsibility dumps additional stress on a well-intentioned teacher who wants, simply, to teach.

Many other factors lead to teacher burnout: extracurricular duties, relatively low pay, little prestige or recognition, administrative pressure, lack of parental support, and disruptive students, among others. Intriguing incentives are being put into effect all over the country — master teacher programs, merit systems, and parent booster groups are combining to make teaching a challenging profession once again.

The teacher sweeps up the layer of file folders that carpet his desk and stuffs them into his cracked leather attache case. He picks up a Baby Ruth wrapper from the chipped linoleum floor and shoots it into the waste basket.

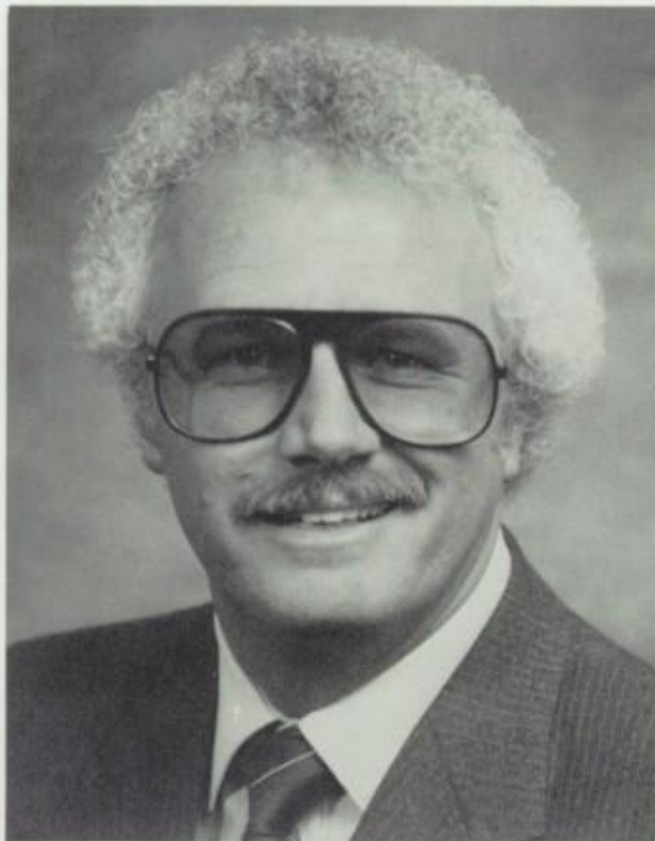
The teacher is out for the weekend.

Besplattered with snowy cream, Ken Jones receives a cordial pie in the face from Paul Martinez and Denny Jordan.

When Falcon 4 Won't Stand Still

The walkie talkie crackled to life.
 "Falcon 2 to Falcon 4. Did you get the game schedule for next week?"
 "Falcon 4 to Falcon 2. Affirmative."
 "Falcon 6 to Falcon 4. Did everything go smoothly at the pep rally today?"
 "Falcon 4 to Falcon 6. Everything went great. If you need me I'll either be sitting in on an ASB meeting or I'll be down in the PE area with the Pep Squads. Falcon 4 over and out."

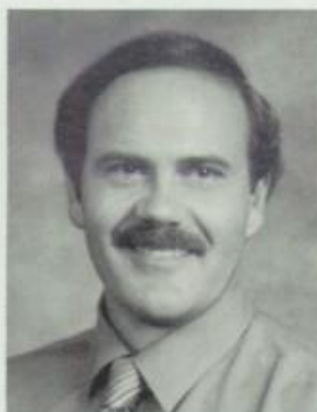
Just who was the mysterious, invisible man behind the walkie-talkie of Falcon 4? He seemed to be everywhere at once, seemingly rarely in the office; which doesn't account for the rapid dis-



Huckaby, Doug
Principal



Archbold, Lou Ann
Assistant Principal



Moore, Rex
Assistant Principal



Needham, Ron
Assistant Principal



Stangle, Rick
Dean of Activities



appearance of his M&M supply. The busy Falcon 4 was none other than the new Dean of Students, **Rick Stangle**.

Although new on the Rubidoux campus this year, Mr. Stangle did not remain anonymous for long. He could be spotted all over the campus coordinating the day's events. If a handy walkie-talkie wasn't available, then one could easily wear out a pair of track shoes trying to locate him. "He's everywhere," laughed **Steven De La Vara**. Take homecoming for example: on the field, off the field, in the concession stand, in the announcer's booth — and all in one whisk.

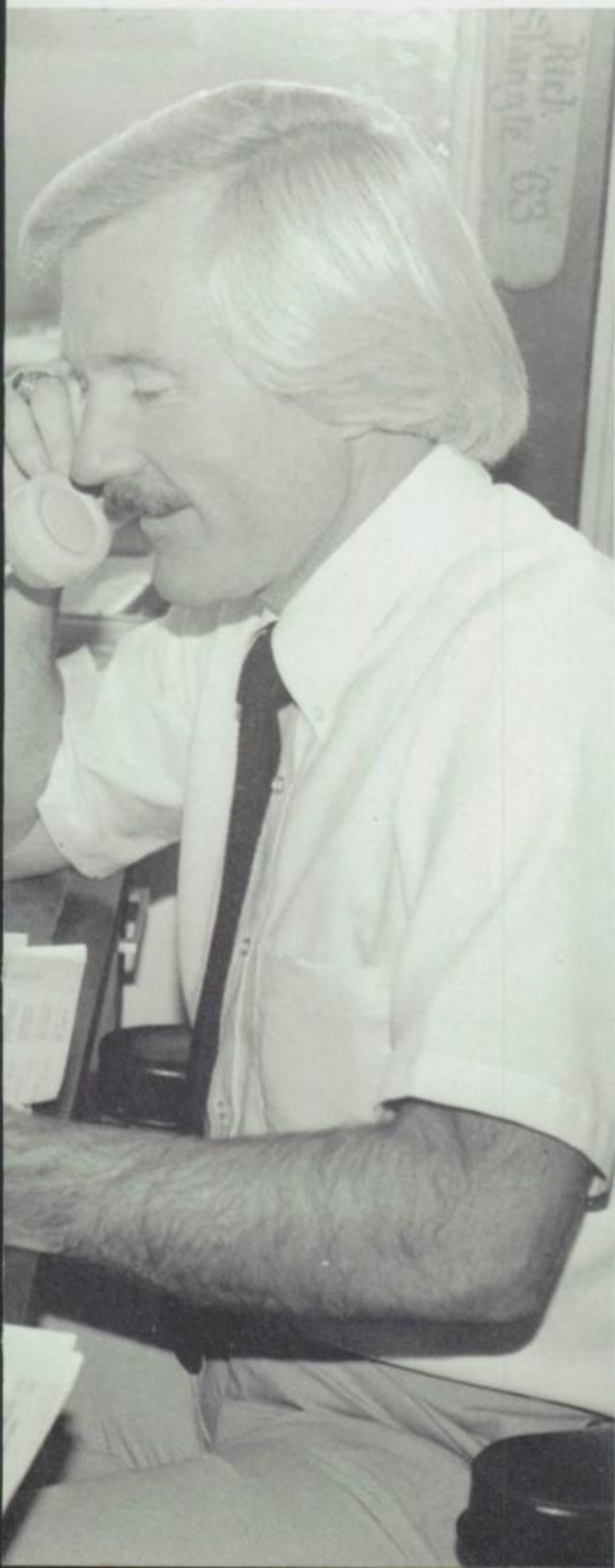
A native Nebraskan, Mr. Stangle at-

tended college in his home state. More recently he comes to us from Hanford, California where he taught social studies courses. He was also the head defensive coach of the varsity football team and coached wrestling. He held an impressive record of 77 straight pins in wrestling. He has not stopped this athletic expertise, and to keep in shape he begins his day with a brisk six mile jog.

Being in such superb condition helps him stay on top of his responsibilities as Dean of Students. It's a challenging position, but Mr. Stangle seems to have it under control. "He's doing a great job!" exclaimed **Jim Lowery**.

"I enjoy working with the friendly and involved students and staff at Rubidoux," explained Mr. Stangle. "Everyone is eager to get involved and that makes my job all the more enjoyable."

1. Keeping busy, Rick Stangle organizes details over the phone with a school supplier. Mr. Stangle became the new Dean of Student Activities. **2. Chatting in the wood paneled office**, Doug Huckaby and Ron Needham discuss curriculum changes. Mr. Huckaby was principal and Dr. Needham was the Assistant Principal in charge of instruction. **3. The Jurupa Unified School District School Board**. Front Row: Verne Lauritzen, Marge Steinbrinck, John Chavez. Back Row: Bill Heck, Frank Ruane, Dr. Edward Hawkins, superintendent. ■



Arterberry, Bobbie
Coordinator
Cooke, Melva
Coordinator
Drury, Fred
Coordinator
Garcia, Ernie
Coordinator



Godoy, Ignacio
Coordinator
Heidecke, Jim
Coordinator
Pina, Karen
Coordinator
Trosper, Jill
Coordinator

Coffer, Zena
Secretary
Duprey, Chris
Clerk Typist
Fair, Diane
Secretary



Jones, Kathleen
Clerk Typist
Kretz, Nancy
Secretary
Layton, Lou
Clerk Typist



McCook, Jean
Clerk Typist
Painter, Vicky
Clerk Typist



Sprick, Janet
Secretary
Steward, Bobby
Secretary



ACADEMICS

Caught Behind A Pica Typewriter

7:00 a.m.: A car pulls into the administrator's parking lot and the ignition sputters off. The glass doors to the main office open and after the secretary trots into the office the door locks shut. Opening her desk drawer she pulls out the handy warped screwdriver and pries open the office doors.

7:15: The personnel office calls and reports that ten teachers will be out and there are only eight substitutes to replace them. Her face turns a putrid shade of green as she realizes what she must do by eight o'clock.

7:30: Sighing with relief, she finds the



4



Bartlebaugh, Jane
Aide
Heusner, Shirley
Aide
Hoover, Stephanie
Aide
Mayorga, Elizabeth
Aide



Michelson, Sandra
Aide
Morrissey, Lydia
Aide
Normandeau, Laura
Librarian
Rodriguez, Linda
Aide



5



Worrell, Brenda
Aide
Young, Kerry
Aide



last substitute. She calmly spreads out the walkie-talkies for all of the campus supervisors. Seeing the daily bulletin on the counter, she starts distributing them to the teachers' boxes, but is soon interrupted by a swarm of teachers who crowd her desk asking for the Xerox key.

10:00: A student comes into the office claiming to have lost a brand new "special edition" Rams jacket. She searches the lost and found and finally recovers the lost jacket.

11:00: "That phone again!" she murmurs. She picks it up and a lady screams all of her troubles to the secretary. She

says, "Well ma'am I can refer you to the psychiatric hotline at community hospital." The lady on the phone asks "May I please make an appointment with an administrator about my son?" "Certainly, how about Tuesday at 3:00 PM?" "That's fine, thank you," replies the mother.

3:30: She sighs once again as a teacher approaches her and smiles shyly. My money kind of, well . . . it kind of got stuck in the Coke machine."

4:00: The doors are locked behind her; she walks towards the staff parking lot for the last time this week. As she sits

down in her car, she smiles, "After all, it really wasn't such a bad day." ■

1. Typing a form, Diane Fair prepares for the day's work. Diane took over as Ms. Archbold's secretary. **2. Doing some filing,** Janet Sprik gets the office in order. Filing was known in the office as the most tedious work. **3. Typing diligently,** Nancy Kretz works on time cards. Ms. Kretz was Mr. Huckaby's secretary. **4. Chris Duprey checks** off names on an attendance roster. The attendance office switched to computers to simplify the procedures. **5. Preparing the daily bulletin,** Vickie Painter reviews a request slip. Every day the bulletin had to be typed, sent to the printers, sorted, and distributed.

Is Paradise in Silicon Valley?

In an eerie science fiction novel, World War II devastates a shocked world. Computers mastermind the nuclear destruction — and are the only survivors of the wicked holocaust. Six humans manage to live through the tragedy — only to be ruled and commanded by an omnipotent and omnipresent computer. Eventually the gargantuan computer invades even the brains of all remaining mankind. The people cannot think — except for what the machine tells them. The people are ruled by the computer, which eventually kills them.

Is this what's happening in today's

1



2



Anson, Jim
Special Education
Archler, Hal
Social Science
Barnes, Burt
Social Science
Beamer, Sheryl
Math



Bell, Karen
English
Bell, Robert
Social Science
Brophy, Ed
Social Science
Brouhard, Leo
Physical Education



Brown, Albert
Industrial Arts
Bruce, Joan
Physical Education
Brule, Walter
Industrial Arts
Buckout, Doug
Fine Arts



Call, Joe
Math
Camacho, Ray
Business
Case, Tina
Resource Specialist
Chamberlain, John
ROP



education? Is the silicon chip king? And who's the boss: programmer or program-mee?

A popular notion is that the computer is no better than the programmer — which seems to be true. And, with the rising dominance of the computer in modern society, basic computer literacy is almost a necessity. Many jobs require some sort of computer knowledge; and the fastest growing job area is that of computer programming and maintenance.

Despite this growing trend of intelligent technology, many educators are

stressing a back to basics approach to teaching. "You have to know the basics of education before you can operate a computer," commented **Allan Stringer**, a computer literacy teacher. "It's a necessity." In fact, before a student can take the "Introduction to Computers" class, they have to have passed an algebra class.

"Computers are very important, especially in today's world," commented **Mary Roper**, a senior. "I took Mr. Stringer's computer class when I was a junior and I learned a lot."

In the eerie sci-fi book, the protago-

nist, the last survivor, utters his last words as the computer kills him. "If only I could have done something to stop this. If only I could control the computer."

1. Explaining a procedure to his students, Ray Camacho gives one of his lectures. Mr. Camacho taught practical business courses. 2. Explaining a difficult homework problem, Allan Stringer talks to Steve Carter. Mr. Stringer taught the popular "Introduction to Computers" class. 3. Working on a basic program, Dean Long studies the keyboard. The computer classes used the common Apple IIe computer. 4. Learning the programming basics was important to the beginning programmer. Here, Mr. Stringer works with some students who are doing bookwork.



3



4



Copeland, Mike
Fine Arts
Curtis, Devi
Math
Cushing, Don
Industrial Arts
Della-Rocco, Staci
Fine Arts



Drapiza, Sam
Math
Drury, Alice
English
Duff, Barbara
Foreign Language
Finan, Ellen
English

Foglietta, Debbie
English
Furlong, Carol
Foreign Language
Gentry, Kathy
Business
Gonzalez, Shirley
Home Economics



Gray, Robert
Social Science
Guillen, Jose
ESL
Gurrola, Susan
Business
Guzman, Charles
Student Teacher



Handen, Ralph
Math
Hickey, Jimmy
Math
Hite, David
Science



ACADEMICS

Just an Inch Above the Rest

The students filed into Watkins 101 at the University of California at Riverside. With a slurred buzz of conversation, the students quickly settled and found their seats, the teacher rose.

"Okay, let's quiet it down. I want everyone to give a warm welcome to **Dr. Dwayne F. Lewis**, Chairman of the Physical Education department here at UCR.

The students clapped enthusiastically, eager to trade in their high school teacher, **Terry Snell**, for a university professor. The lecture began.



Hornsby, Philomena
Reading
Hovsepian, Carol
English
Hughes, Mike
Foreign Language
Jensen, Paul
Work Experience
Johnson, Cynthia
Home Economics
Johnson, Dale
Physical Education

Jones, Ken
Business
Jones, Nancy
English
Kennedy, Charlotte
Work Experience
Kenny, Glen
English
Kleeman, Craig
Industrial Arts
Lantz, Edna
Social Science

Lesh, Gary
Agriculture
Lockett, Lynnee
Speech Pathologist
McCarthy, Ann
English

4



For most of the privileged twenty-five students, this was their first experience in a university classroom. They seemed dwarfed by the vastness of the tremendous lecture hall — the hall that became the weekly headquarters for the GATE excursions; Watkins 101 became a part of a unique educational experience.

A babe at RHS, the Gifted and Talented Educational program provided students who qualified by special test scores a chance to become a part of university experience. Meetings on Mondays and lectures, by professors at UCR,

on Wednesdays were the gut of the program. "It's a lot of fun because sometimes we have guest speakers and we get to go many places," exclaimed **Gustavo Ocegüera**.

Dr. Ron Needham coordinated the program, and **Fern Thomson** and **Terry Snell** were the faculty advisors. "The program is organized around a main theme," said Ms. Thomson. "This year our theme was 'Understanding the Human Organism.' GATE is a very good program from which many students can benefit." ■

1. Proofreading a typesheet, Clarita Montalban mans her yearbook staff guard post. As the yearbook advisor, Ms. Montalban stayed at school sometimes for fifteen or sixteen hours at a stretch.

2. GATE faculty advisor Fern Thomson watches Terry Snell, also an advisor, lecture to gifted and talented students. The GATE program involved review meetings on Mondays and lectures on Wednesdays.

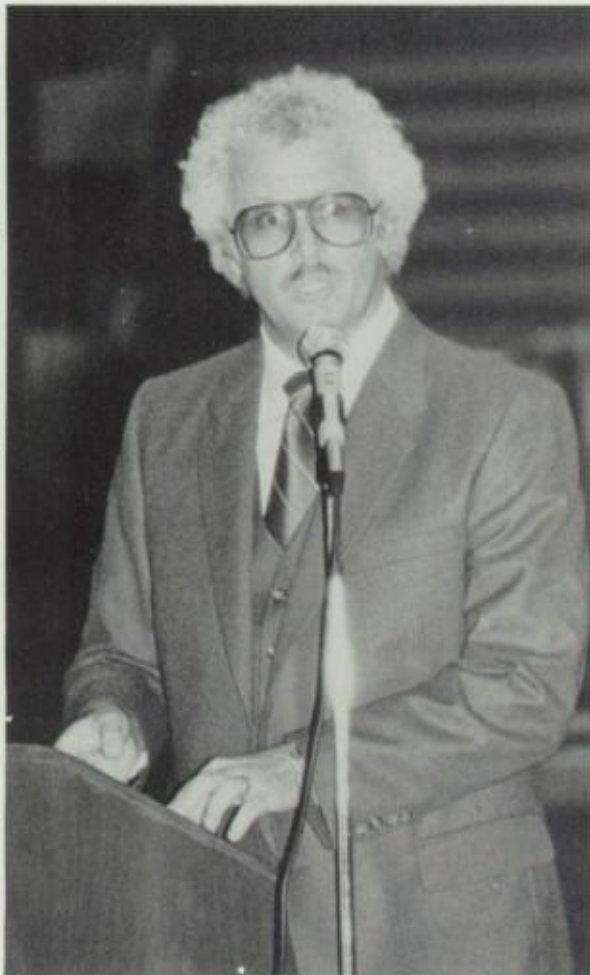
3. Coaching young writers, Ellen Finan describes the intricacies of punctuation. In her class, students underwent vigorous writing practice.

4. Chatting cheerfully, Jill Trosper and Dee Jacobsen share lunch duty. Teachers often did this to avoid monotony.

The Lady With Olympic Style

Sam the Olympic eagle won't let anyone forget it. Neither will the promoters of all the 'official' Olympic products. 1984 is not an ordinary year — they all seem to say. 1984 is the year — the big year. The Olympic year.

On August 16, 1983, the Los Angeles Olympic Organizing committee held a groundbreaking ceremony in Chino at the Prado Regional park, the site of the 1983 Olympic shooting events. **Dr. Sherman Real**, commissioner of the shooting events for the LAAOC and **Howard Pollack**, Chairman of the Board of Supervisors for San Bernardino County, shoveled the first spadefuls of



McCarthy, Charles
Math
Mains, Marie
English
Martel, Pahl
Resource Specialist
Martinez, Al
Social Science
Medina, Sheila
English



Miller, Kathy
ROP
Mithchell, Gene
Social Science
Monaco, Pat
Science
Murphy, Karee
Independent Study
Murray, Will
Reading



soil to officially begin construction of the new shooting site. The event attracted an audience of over 200 people. The site will be the first and only international class shooting range in North America.

The Olympic Competitions have had a major effect on both Riverside and RHS. With the Olympics being held in LA, there will be major competitions all around Riverside. The two week athletic pageant will draw more than 300,000 out-of-town guests to Southern California.

Here at Rubidoux, a very small but significant part of the Olympic festival teaches. **Stella Westermeyer**, German

teacher and head of the Foreign Language Department, has been appointed a translator for the 1984 games. "It's been somewhat difficult," she told one of her classes. "You think you have a tough time learning the language . . . I've known it all my life and now I'm really having to perfect it. One major brush up."

Ms. Westermeyer, affectionately dubbed "Frau" by her students, feels the games are a good opportunity, although she is not blind to the political implications. "The games are the best illustration we have of the interaction between the peoples of the world without regard

to sex, race, color, or religious beliefs."

1. Hands on the lectern, Doug Huckaby, principal, delivers his address at the Back to School night gathering. Held on November 2, Back to School night was run differently this year. Instead of a mass meeting in the gym, individual classrooms were open for displays and discussions. **2. Stella Westermeyer** teaches her German I students the colors. Once a professional singer, Mrs. Westermeyer used singing and games as a large part of her teaching. **3. Listening sympathetically**, Sherry Self helps a freshman English student. Ms. Self taught freshman English — both advanced and general. **4. Mike Abutineh** watches Mrs. Westermeyer conjugate some German verbs. Mike was a German II student and praised by Frau as "very bright." Mike, in turn, retorted, "She's a great teacher . . . and a great singer."



Newman, Sandy
Resource Specialist
Norwood, Kathy
Science
Norwood, Robert
Agriculture

Nygren, Debbie
Social Science
Parrett, Ruth
Nurse
Patton, Martha
Special Education

Payne, Dennis
Math/Science
Pearce, Cynthia
Home Economics
Peterson, Marjorie
Physical Education

Pfleffer, Hal
Social Science
Piscatella, Cindi
ROP
Richards, Gareth
Industrial Arts

Riggs, Chuck
Physical Education
Root, Carolyn
Fine Arts
Rose, James
Physical Education
Rosse, Vincent
ROP



Shaw, Terry
Science
Shertzer, Min
Physical Education
Solomon, Gary
Fine Arts
Strain, Paul
Fine Arts



2



3



When the Work Makes the Man

Spirit towels, ribbons, and buttons litter **Paul Jensen's** office, tucked in a tiny corner of the career center. Mr. Jensen is perhaps one of the busiest staff members. Because of his unparalleled dedication to work and the compassion he shows to his students, Mr. Jensen was selected as "Teacher of the Year."

He is the top dog in the independent study program. "Independent Study is a last resort but it can help those students who are in situations of being unable to attend school." Mr. Jensen works one-on-one with about ten of his students



Stringer, Allan
Math
Sturm, Larry
Reading
Thompson, Pat
Social Science
Thomson, Fern
English
Thorpe, Dale
Science



Tieri, Vince
Special Education
Viafora, Paul
English
Weatherford, Dan
Social Science
Weaver, Annmarie
Home Economics
Webb, Robin
Speech Pathologist



Weber, Herb
ROP
Werner, Joe
Business
Westermeyer, Stella
Foreign Language
Whitaker, Carol
Physical Education
Williams, Linda
Career Guidance

4



Wolfe, Chuck
Independent Study
Wright, Ernest
Fine Arts

5



each day.

Besides the heavy responsibility of the independent study program, Mr. Jensen also works with **Charlotte Kennedy** in the work experience program. This is a program that enables working students to get credits while they are holding a job. Besides the basic requirement of holding a job, they must complete packets regularly that help with information such as taxes, completing applications, and various other necessary skills. The work experience class load can be as many as twenty-five students with a

two period instruction slot daily.

Besides all this (as if it weren't enough) Mr. Jensen also heads On Campus Suspensions. "This program doesn't waste people's time," he explains. "Instead of a useless punishment, OCS uses the time for the students benefit."

Obviously, Paul Jensen is a vibrant and necessary part of the Rubidoux High Staff and well-deserving of the title "Teacher of the Year." "It's nice," says Mr. Jensen, "That people recognize my work." ■

1. Conversing with an independent study student, Paul Jensen discusses a contract agreement. Independent study students worked by a contractual agreement, and their grades were based on how they fulfilled the agreement. **2. Patiently goading a student on, Pamela Schrack helps him with math problems.** Ms. Schrack worked as a special education teacher. **3. An algebra class waits for Ralph Handen to give them their test.** Mr. Handen was known, both by his algebra students and his geometry students, to be a strict and demanding teacher. **4. A surprised Ken Jones sits calmly amid the storm.** His students planned the pie-throw as a practical joke. **5. Jean McCook answers a constantly ringing phone.** In the career center, there was never a dull moment.

The Last Piece in the Puzzle

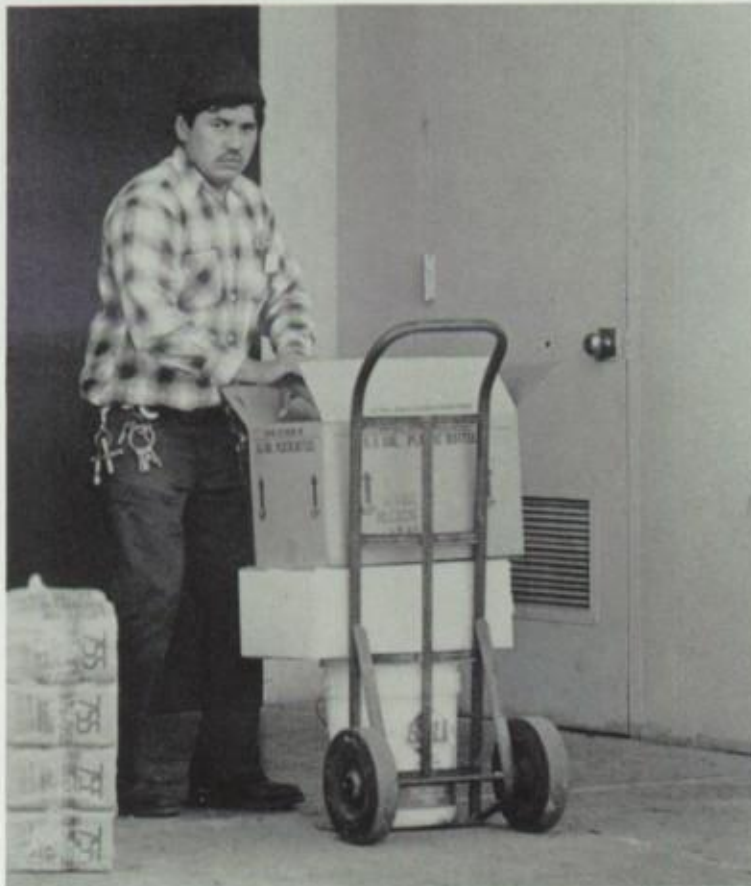
Twinkies, ice cream, pizza, cookies ... there's so much to choose from! Cripes, how do the high authorities expect me to make a difficult decision like this?

"What would you like today?" the worker cheerfully inquires, peeping out from the snack bar window. It's a toughie, but I think I'll have two cookies, milk, and a quesadilla. Those cafeteria and snack bar workers sure are understanding. They even know what I'm talking about when I don't pronounce quesadilla correctly. Every day they see hundreds of hungry teenagers with the same speech impediments as me. And they

1



3



2



still smile!

Now that I've eaten, maybe I'll put my books in my car — portable locker, you know. Oh no, I left the keys in the ignition! How am I going to get them out? Maybe I can find a janitor. They're always around to help out when things go wrong. There's one now, he'll know what to do. (I hope.)

He did it — just like Houdini. Thank you — I can't believe you opened it so fast. The custodians here are always so helpful and efficient. What would we do without them?

Thanks to that nice custodian maybe I will only be a few minutes late to class. I

hope I don't see any campus supervisors. Oh no, there's **Harrison Cole** and he's headed this way. Should I duck? Should I dig myself a hole — or a grave? Alas, the case is lost. There's no use running, he saw me. I'll surrender peacefully. It's my first offense, so I'll just get a warning.

Either which way, it's very nice to know there are people who you can depend on when you get in a jam. And for me, that isn't very rarely. I mean seriously, for someone who can't talk, can't remember keys, and can't get to class on time, these folks are a heaven sent blessing. ■

1. Custodians. Front Row: Nguyen Dang, Ron Garcia, Ted Thomas, Rey Florez. Back Row: Les Farell, Art Ayala, Robert Luna, Sandy Mason. **2. Giving a warning** to Shaun Johnson, Nancy Holt does her duty as a campus supervisor. **3. Unloading bleach,** Ron Garcia restocks custodial supplies. Ron was the head day custodian. **4. Cafeteria workers.** Front Row: LaVon Van Allen, Dora Limon, Maria Gonzalez, Vivian Adams. Row 2: Linda Jacobs, Sally Frias, Betty Pawlack, Bert Haufholz, Georgia Roblero, Lorraine Romero. Back Row: Sharon Carrillo, Karen Qualls, Christie Christensen, Vicki Rope, Jaunita Lambright. **5. Campus Supervisors.** Front Row: Dee Jacobsen, Marge Johnson, Nancy Holt. Back Row: Paul Hernandez, Harrison Cole, Ben Randolph. **6. The evening head custodian** Sally Mason cleans out a classroom. The night custodial shift worked until eleven o'clock each night.



4



5



6



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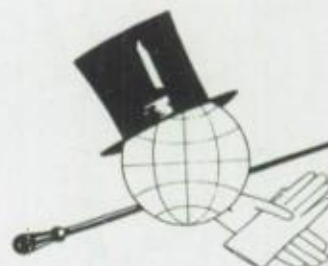
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Pizza Plus

She leans wearily over the pile of crumpled and torn paper. She searches frantically through them . . . one, just one, has to be the right one. She unscrews the last piece and finally finds it. The paper with the right trig solution on it. She grins a lopsided smile and pushes the glasses back upon the bridge of her nose. Hunger seizes her . . . the aftermath of homework: hunger. Suddenly she is grabbed by a severe craving for pizza. Not just frozen pizza, or homemade pizza, but luscious, steaming hot, pepperoni pizza. She checks the phone book for a number . . . Shakey's? Pizza Hut? Antonia's? No, that wasn't quite it. She doesn't want to go out . . . she would like it delivered, piping hot, to her house. But where? Ah ha, Pizza Plus . . . the one-stop, delicious pizza place. And not only do they have hot, delicious pizza, but they bring it to you . . .

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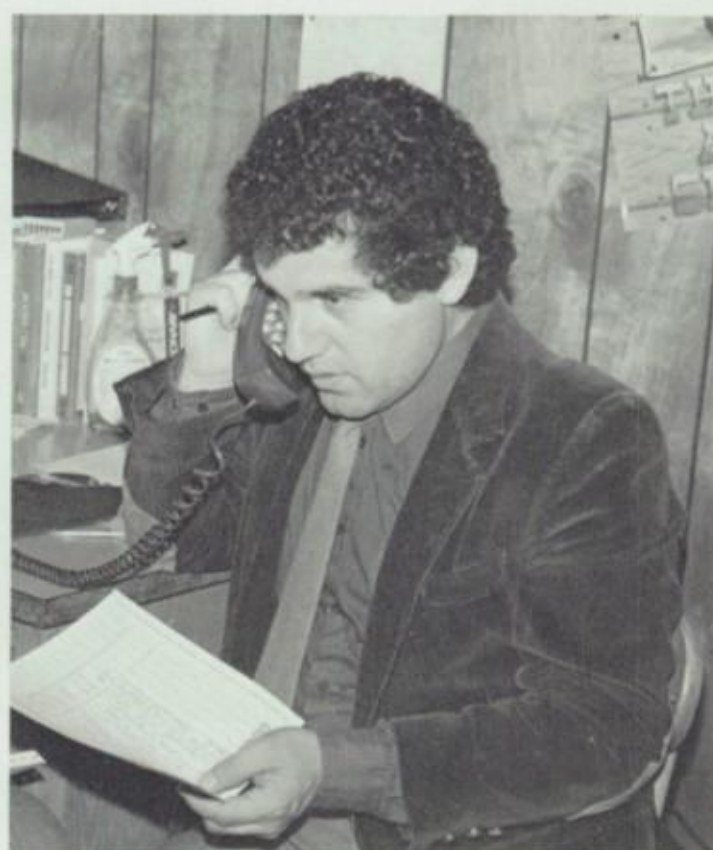
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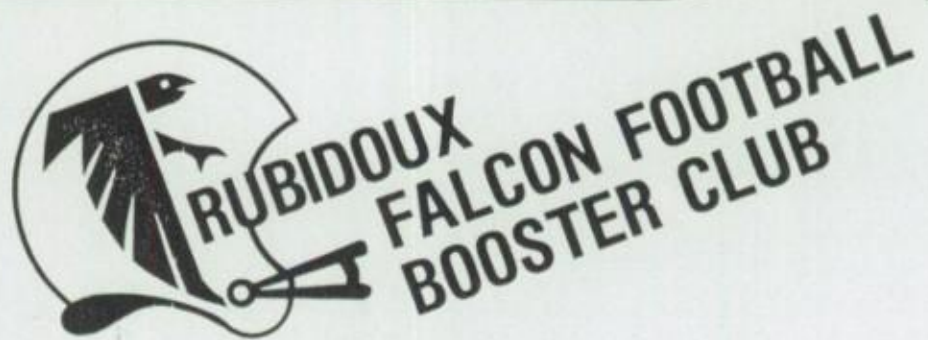


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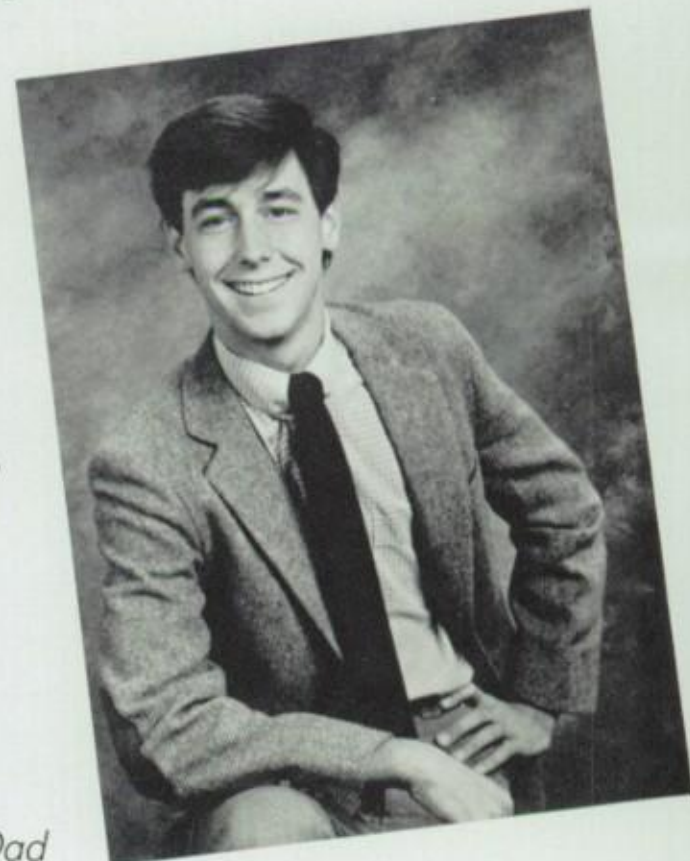


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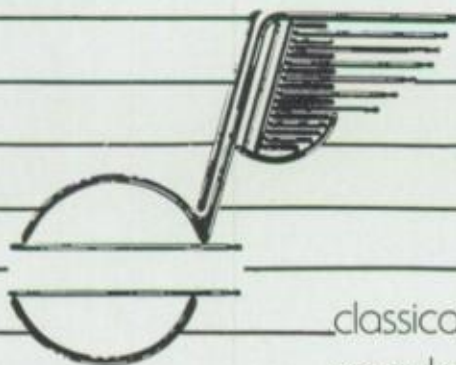
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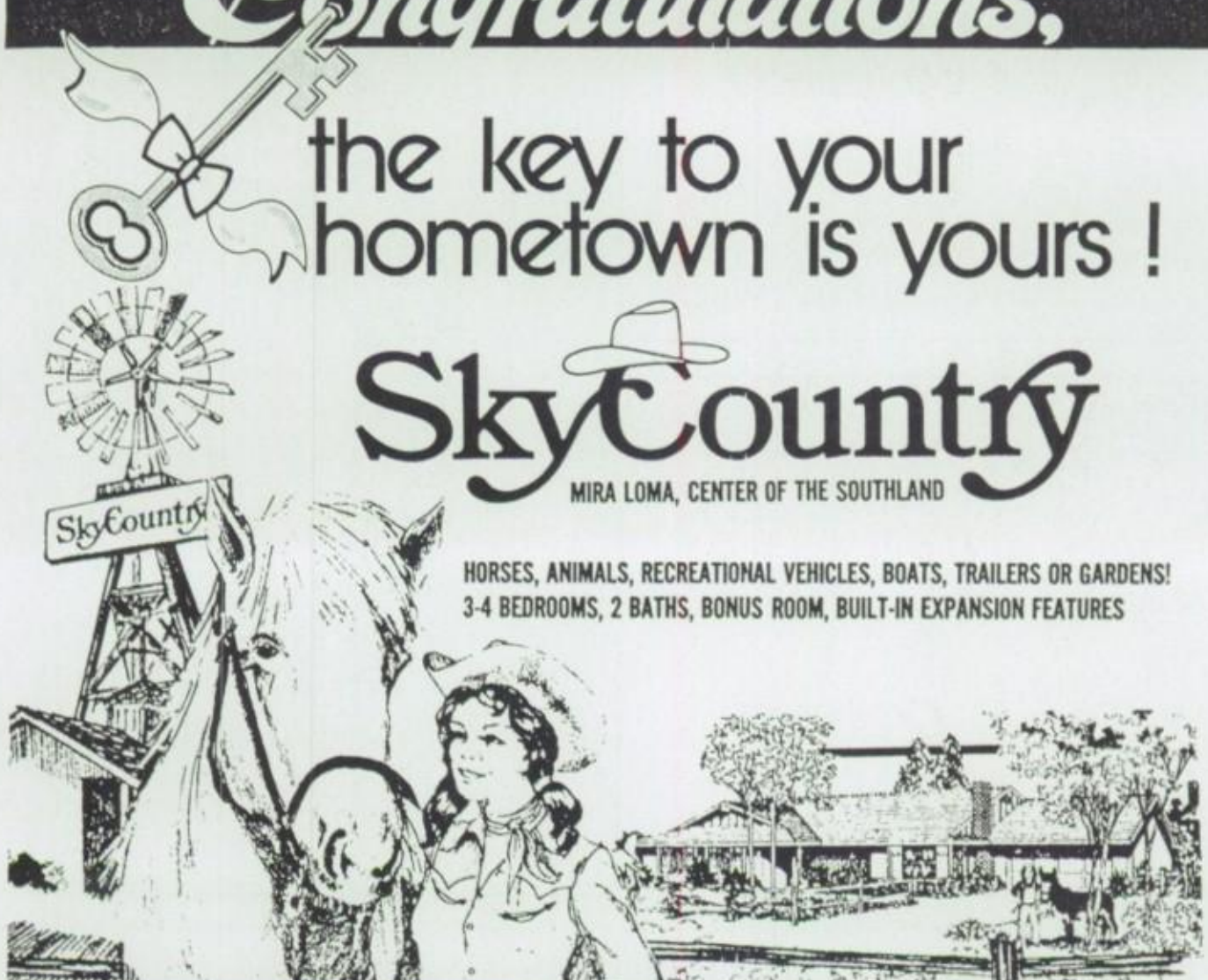
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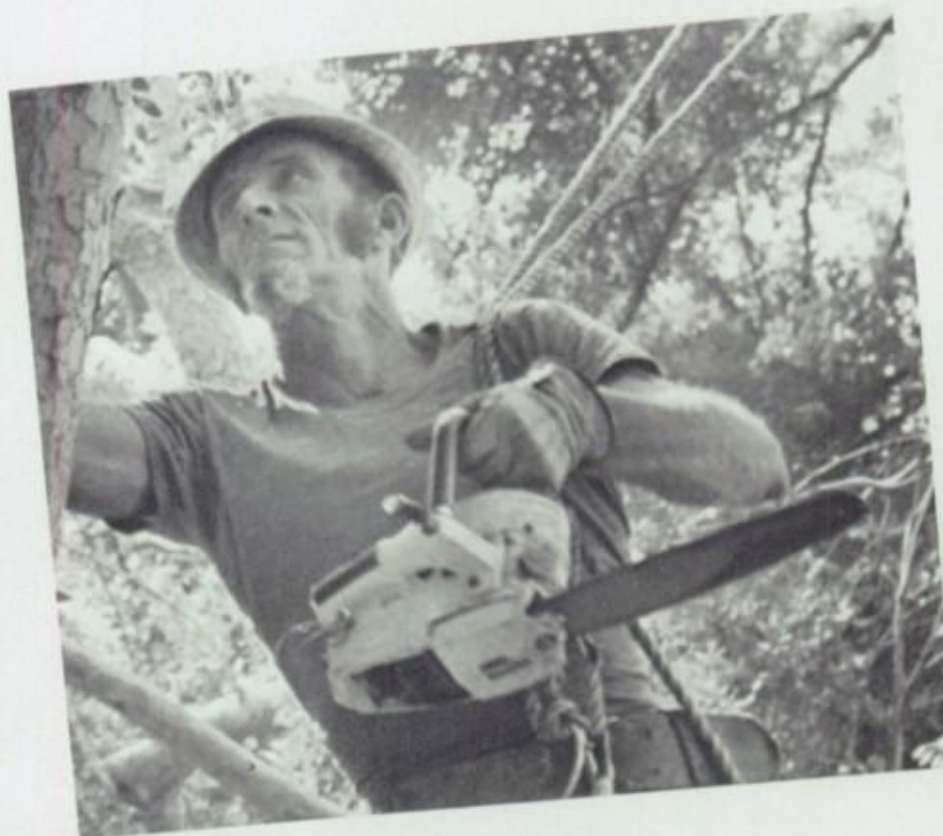
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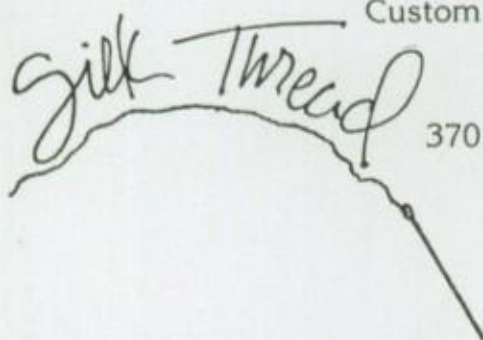
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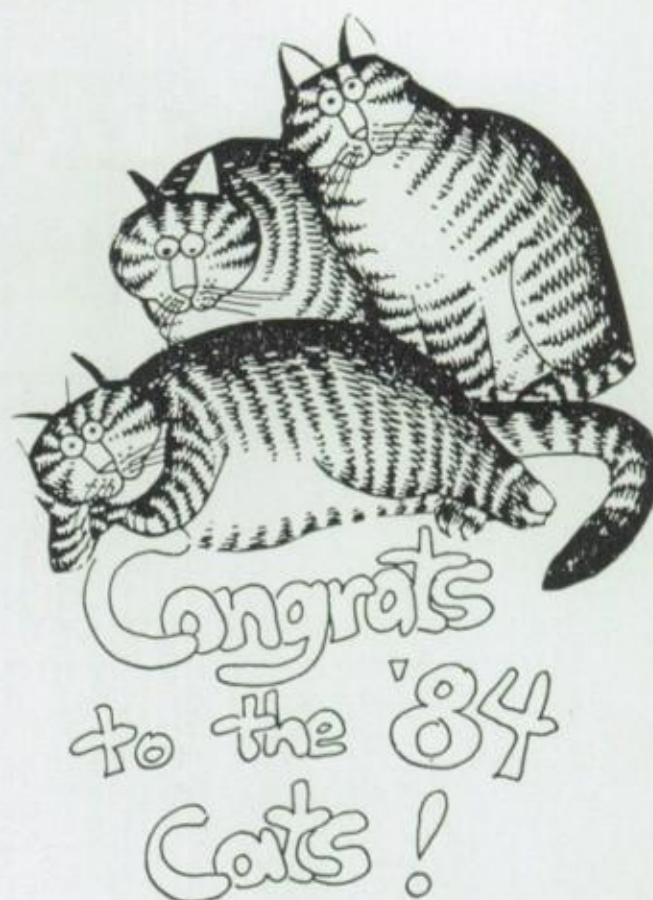
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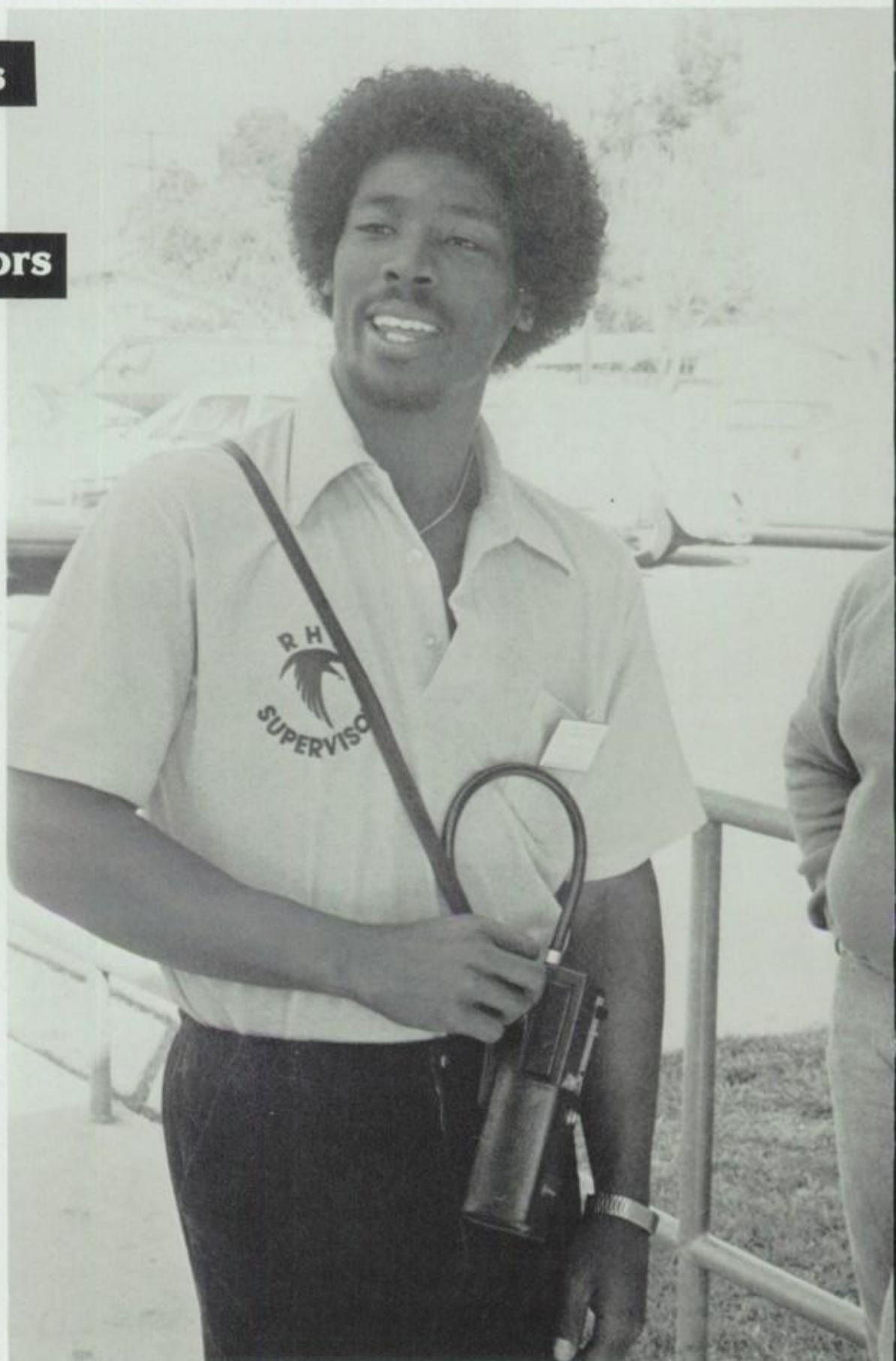
Senior Class of 1984

Seniors Select Favorite All-Around Person and Teacher Of The Year

**The man in yellow runs
away with the votes;
declared tops by seniors**

"Being a campus supervisor is just another instructing job outside of the classroom," says **Harrison Cole**, dismissing the rumor that being a yellow-jacket is just another kick back job. Harrison expresses pride and satisfaction. "I feel my job is fulfilling and a good relationship between faculty and students make a better place."

Harrison was voted by the class of '84 to be their Favorite All-Around Person. Besides being campus supervisor, he also coaches the Freshman Basketball Team, disc jockeys dances, and participates in a myriad of extracurricular activities. **Nancy Holt**, a fellow supervisor says, "He's dedicated, thoughtful, and compassionate. My impression is that he really enjoys his job."





Three's a charm for favorite teacher



Surrounded by colorful posters blaring the visages of singers and drummers, **Hal Archler** sits at his desk. He is not what you would call a conventional teacher; and neither is his room a conventional haven of learning. Instead of George Washington and Abraham Lincoln adorning the walls, the posters cream of the Eagles and Pablo Cruise.

For the third year in a row, Mr. Archler has been voted Teacher of the Year by the graduating seniors. His teaching methods, though extraordinary, have conjured acclaim from his students who claim they learn better without the pres-

sure of tests all the time.

"Mr. Archler," revealed **Doug Huckaby**, principal, "truly cares about the kids." Obviously his students care about him too.

Just enough to crown him as their favorite teacher. ■

Patrolling his halls during brunch, Harrison Cole smiles to visitors. Harrison was voted as the Favorite All-Around Person.

Standing out in front of a brilliant collage of colorful posters, Hal Archler typifies the personality of his unique room. He was voted Teacher of the Year.



Congratulations Guys!

Best Wishes to the 1984 Seniors

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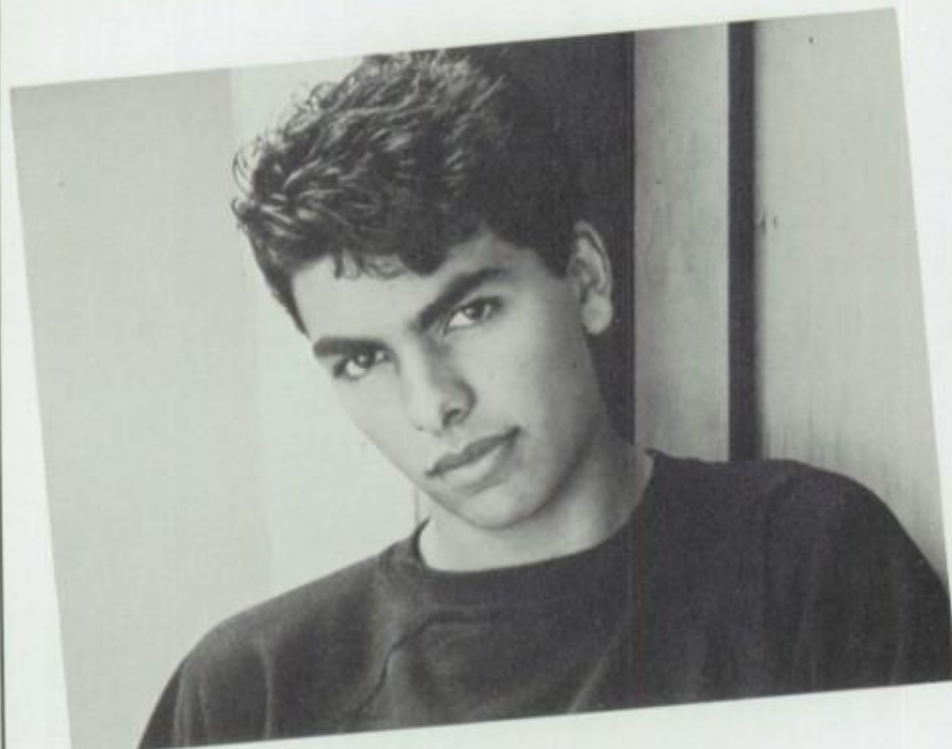
PSALMS 34:01 & 34:14

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Psalms 34:01

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Psalms 34:14



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EYRY 84

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Harry Buser — Copywriter; Lauretta Buser — Copywriter; Wendy Northway — Copywriter; Jerry Stinson — Photographer; Mark Barron — Photographer; Cheri Liles — Graphics; Michelle Herltzer — Chauffer; Joel Pusatere — Photographer; God — Moral support.

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Frank Chavez
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Riverside County Parks and Recreation Department
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Love Dad, Mom, and Danny

Bonnie Sue Allen,
Make me proud of you in the future as you have in the present.
To a wonderful daughter.

Love Mother

Gina Arias,
Congratulations Gina Arias, we are very proud! You have been a perfect daughter. May God bless you in everything you do.

Love Mom, Dad

Alexandra Ayon,
Congratulations Alexandra Ayon! Hoping we will always be close and keep our friendship strong.

All my love, Your Cuz Lisa

Mikki,
May you grow thru your love of God and may He guide you thru a wondrous life.

Congratulations! Mom, Dad, Rae Anne
Granny & Popie

Hildie Bradner,
Congratulations Hoody! We are so very proud of you. You're truly special.

With all our love, Dad & Mom

Cardell Barron,
Congratulations Cardell, There are no words to express the happiness, and joy you have brought us.

Love, Mom & Dad

David Barron,
Congratulations David, Thank you for showing them all. We are proud of you.

Love Uncle Ron & Aunt Linda

Kelly Bunker,
Congratulations Kelly, Thank you for sharing your life with us. You're a lovely young lady.

Love, Mom & Dad

Scott Cameron,
May you always have your health and happiness in the years to come.

Love you Mejio, Mom & Dad

Kathy Camp,
He has always mapped out tomorrow's road, and, although it is hidden always, follow Him.

Love and congratulations, Mom, Dad, and Kim

Janelle Cartwright,
Although you will be down under our love & memories, we will be with you always.

Love, Mom & Dad, Chris, Monica, Tony

Roger Chain,
Congratulations on your accomplishments. Good luck in everything you do. You Deserve the best. We love you.

The Chain Gang

Michael Chavez,
Congratulations Michael, we're proud to have you as a brother and a son.

Love you, Mom, Dad, and Sandra

Rosalee Clampitt,
To a daughter that gives us so much; Thanks for being you!
Much Happiness!

Love, Mom, Jack & Family

Debbie Cook,
Congratulations to a very special daughter. May your hopes & dreams be fulfilled, We love you.

Dad & Mom

Lisa Cook,
Congratulations Lisa. We are so proud of you. Thanks for all the joy and happiness you have given us.

Lots of Love, Mom, Dad, & Robby

Anne Cordaro,
We wish you joy and peace.

With Love, Mom and Dad

Henry Charles Cox, III (Charlie),
We hope you know how very proud of you we are, and how much we love you.

Mom and Dad

Ronald V. Curry,
Congratulations to you son on your graduation. May all your dreams come true. Love always your Dad.

Ron Curry

Gary D. Devore,
We love you and we're all very proud of you "Luther Jacob."
Love, Mom and Dad, Greg, Tim, Steph & Sami

Shawni L. Douglas,
God Bless you. May you always be as happy in life as you were in school.

Love, Mom & Dad

Tawni Douglas,
Congratulations, God Bless you and May life always bring you the best.

Love Always, Mom & Dad

Stacy Farney,
Thanks for all the sunshine you bring into our lives. We wish the very best for you in your future.

Love Ya, Mom and Dad

Kelly Gilbert,
Congratulations Kelly, We love you and know we'll be proud of you in the future like we've been in the past.

Grandma and Grandpa

Elizabeth Gonzalez,
Congratulations Lisa. May all your dreams come true and God bless you.

All our love, Mom & Dad

Eric Graf,
Congratulations to a super son. May your gas tank never run dry. We love you.

Mom & Dad

Rhonda Hamilton,
Congratulations Rhonda. May life come as easy for you as dancing.

Love, Mom, Dad, & Joe

Randy Harris,
Congratulations Randy. Your education is just beginning, Hang in there.

Love, Dad

Lindie Heck,
Congratulations Lindie. To our little girl, may all your hopes and dreams come true. Have fun with your 4x4.

We love you, Mom, Dad, and Bobbie

Lindie Heck, Good luck in college and with running.

Rick

Robert Heidl,
Thank you for being such a special son. You have brought us a lot of pride, joy, happiness and love.

Lots of Love, Dad, Mom, Lori, Grandpa

Traci Inskeep,
You are the dearest daughter who has brought us great joy, happiness and pride.

Congratulations! Love, Mom and Joe

Sandy Jackson,
Congratulations Sandy. Our softball, basketball, powder puff and graduate.

Love, Mom, Dad, and Primo

Alicia Janu,

Congratulations Alicia, for succeeding and making us proud.
Love, Mom and Dad, Angie and Ronnie.

Crystal Johnson,
Congratulations Crystal. You've made us so proud. Our love and support go with you through life.

Love, Mom, Dad, Missy, and Grandma

Kellie Johnson,
Your thoughts and your dreams determine what you are and what you will be, so be true to yourself.

Love, Mom

Melanie Kanouse,
Joy and Laughter, Smiles and fun, to you, only the best, for your life has just begun.

Love, Mom & Dad

Cheryl Karwacky,
Congratulations Cheryl. For all that you are, for all that you will be.

We love you, Mom and Dad

David Kenney,
Congratulations to the class of 1984. May you achieve all your goals.

Cindy Kenney

Chuck Kuhn,
We are so proud of you! May all your dreams and half your fantasies come true.

Love, Mom, Dad, Buffy

Kevin Lee,
We are proud of all that you are and can be! Set your sights high and keep on reaching!

We love you, Mom, Dad, Karin

Shelly Levers,
You are such a beautiful person! Blessings upon you little one.

We love you, Dad, Mom

Monica Lorenz,
To a special daughter in our lives, who lights up our lives always.

Love, Mom, Dad, Joe, Chris, Tony

Wendy McCoy,
You're #1 to us in more than one way.

Love Always, Dad, Mom, Wanda, and William Jr.

Raul Marez,
Congratulations son. We are so proud of you, may Gods Blessings be yours now and forever!

Love, Dad and Mom

Cliff Mason,
Congratulations Cliff, wishing you all the best in all your efforts.
All our love.

Mom, Dad, and Kim

David Moller,
With tears in our eyes and love in our hearts, we wish you the best.

Mom, Dad, Greg, and Becky

Steve Morehouse,
Congratulations Steve. We're very proud of you. May your future be bright. Thanks for being you.

Love, Mom and Dad

Dale Olive,
Congratulations Dale. All of your achievements and successes have made us very proud. May all your dreams for the future come true.

Love, Mom and Dad

Gina Omieczynski,
Congratulation Gina. Late nights, homework, all paid off. The futures yours, Go For It!

Love Dad, Mom, Kristen, and Erin

Julie Perkins,
Congratulations Julie. Unicorns, friends, duros, music, Falcons, Rainbows, Garfield, FFA, Dance, Datson — You!

All our Love, Dad, Mom, Tony

Jeff Pearson,
We wish you happiness, success and all the best that life has to offer!

Love, David, Donna, Pam, and Danny Albers

Elizebeth Platon,
May your future be, the realization of your dreams. Congratulations. With all our love, Mom and Dad

Christina Rawls,
Congratulations Christina. We're very proud of our no. 2 daughter. May all your dreams come true.

Love Mom and Dad

Lili Rivero,
Congratulations on a job well done! We wish you only the best!

Love, Mom, Pop, and the Gang

Mary Roper,
Congratulations Mary. We're so proud of your accomplishments but know it is only the beginning.

Love Mom, Linda, Janet, Roger

Reina Ruiz,
Congratulations Reina. May God Bless you and good luck in your future years in life.

Love Mom and Dad

Christopher Schmittle,
We wish you the best forever! God be with you! We love you!

Dad, Mom, and Mike

Jacqueline Shine;
Congratulations Jackie. We are very proud of you. We hope your dreams come true.

Love Forever, Mom, Lee, Grams and John

Kelly Talley,
We love you, and are proud of you. May you accomplish all your dreams.

Love Mom, Dad, Dara and Melanie

Mike Temmen,
Congratulations Mike. Just say "Look out world, here I come!!!" We're so proud of you.

Love, Mom and Dad

Gabrielle Turner,
Congratulations Gabrielle. May the future hold only the best. Because we think you are very special.

Love, Your Godparents

Diandrea Vega,
Congratulations Cinita. Que dios te ayude siempre en todos los momentos de tu vida.

Good Luck Mom and Sis

Jason Warriner,
Congratulations Jason. Our #1 sports bull. We're proud of you and love you.

Dad and Mom, Jon, Leah and Michele
Darilln and Valerie

Sandra Woofter,
Congratulations Number one daughter. The first big step is behind now. The next step is the world.

Love, Your family

Deborah Zazzaro,
Congratulations Debbie. We're very proud of you. May all your dreams come true.

All our love, Mom and Dad

Congratulations to the following seniors: Sean Cherry, Chuck DeGrood, Paul Lent, Jeffrey Pearson.

Senior Accomplishments

It may be hard to remember, after all it was a long time ago. Almost as long ago as your last dentist's appointment. Try and conjure it up, now, You were a freshman. Yes, you were a freshman! Isn't that amazing? Even though you insist that you were actually a ninth grader, and never really a freshman, the fact still remains that you did live through your first year in high school. If you were average, you probably didn't do much in the way of activities, preferring to take your first year easy.

The sophomore year was too variable for each person to be specific. For you it may have been great, for others it wasn't quite as terrific. The junior year was the same way — for each person it was an entirely different set of people, places, and queer little idiosyncracies.

But then you were a senior. Now, suddenly, everything came into focus — without any blurriness. You could look back on your past years as a high

schooler objectively and decide exactly what you had done and what you hadn't. You could tell which clubs you had truly been in and which you hadn't.

Now the record's etched in stone.

Clenching a styrofoam cup, Charles McClure sports his special 25th anniversary sweatshirt. The shirts commemorated Rubidoux's 25th anniversary.

Receiving a tiny morsel, Lisa Lucero submits to some force feeding. Lisa's feeder in this case was Alicia Janu, Chairman of Pep.



Albers, Pam — Fr: Spirit Club. Soph: Varsity Tennis, Battle of the Sports, Candidate for Basketball Homecoming Princess, CIF in Tennis. Jr: Tennis, Co-Captain, Tennis MVP Trophy. Sr: CIF in Tennis, Most Improved Trophy.

Ancheta, Veronica — Fr: AFS, Partnership Program, Honor Roll, Drill Team. Soph: AFS, CSF, Spanish Club, Partnership Program, Honor Roll, Drill Team, ASB Nominating Convention. Jr: CFS, Spirit Club, Spanish Club, Vice President, Jr. Class Chief Justice, Honor Roll, Sr: AFS, CFS, Spirit Club, College Bowl, Sr: Class Honorary Member, Partnership Program, Honor Roll.

Anderson, Irene — Sr: Business Majors Only.

Apodaca, Rudy — Fr: Baseball, Honor Roll. Soph: Spanish Club, Spirit Club, Baseball, Football. Jr: Boys State rep, Baseball MVP, Football, Honor Guard. Sr: ASB Student-at-Large, Baseball, Football.

Ash, Fredrick — Jr: Spanish Club Treasurer. Sr: Spanish Club Publicity.

Avery, April — Fr: FFA, Spirit Club. Soph: FFA, Speech, Spirit Club. Sr: FFA Vice President.

Bacon, Carolyn — Fr: Spirit. Soph: Spirit Club. Jr: Spirit Club. Sr: Spirit Club, Most Talented.

Baker, Doug — Fr: Spirit Club. Soph: Spirit Club, Second Place Date Festival.

Bartlebaugh, Christine — Fr: Spirit Club, Letter Girl. Soph: Spirit Club, Letter Girl. Jr: Dance Team.

Bee, Janet — Fr: Forum Newspaper at Ghar High

School. Sr: Who's Who Among American High School students.

Bleistein, Michelle — Fr: AFS. Soph: AFS. Jr: MUN President, Political Science, Youth and Government.

Goggs, Linda — Fr: Talon. Sr: BMO.

Bolander, Judy — Fr: Acapella Choir, Partners Program, Festival Choir, Music Club. Soph: German Club, Music Club, Jazz Choir, Madrigals, Sweet Adelines, Partners Program. Sr: Music Club Vice President, Madrigals, Sweet Adelines, Partners Program.

Brandner, Hildie — Sr: German Club, Powder Puff Football.

Bravo, Maria — Fr: Yearbook Academics Co-editor, Yearbook Club, Honor Roll, CSF, Class Secretary (second semester), Yearbook Best Section Award, UCR Partners Program. Soph: Yearbook Assistant Editor (first semester), Yearbook Layout Editor (second semester), CSF, Honor Roll, UCR Partners Program, Early Graduate.

Bunker, Kelly — Fr: Banner Girl, Perfect Attendance, Honor Roll. Soph: Drill Team, Spirit Club, Powder Puff Football, Honor Roll. Jr: Poms, Prom Committee, AFS, Honor Roll, Ivy Chain. Sr: Poms, Spirit Club, AFS, Spanish Club, Spanish Club Queen, Honor Roll.

Buser, Harry — Fr: Talon, AFS, Spirit Club. Soph: Talon, Talon Sports Editor, AFS. Jr: Talon

Sports Editor, ASB Talon Representative, AFS. Sr: AFS, Track and Field, Talon.

Butts, Tracy — Fr: Football, Varsity Basketball, JV Baseball. Soph: Varsity Football CIF, Varsity Basketball CIF. Jr: Varsity Football CIF, All-League, Varsity Basketball CIF, Varsity Baseball. Sr: Varsity Football Player of the Week Award, Varsity Basketball.

Callahan, Ruth Anne — Fr: Flag Team, Soph: FFA, Jr: FFA. Sr: FFA Secretary.

Cameron, Scott — Fr: JV and Varsity Soccer (lettered). Soph: Varsity Soccer, All-League and Team Captain. Jr: Varsity Soccer, All-League and Team Captain. Sr: Varsity Soccer Team Captain.

Camp, Kathleen — Fr: AFS, Spirit Club. Soph: J.V. Tennis, Tennis Award — "Most Dedicated," AFS. Jr: J.V. Tennis, Weird Club, Talon reporter, photographer. Sr: ASB Chairman of Social Events, AFS.

Cartwright, Janelle — Sr: AFS Exchange Student from Australia, ASB Honorary Member, Varsity Basketball.

Castillo, Margarita — Fr: Varsity Softball, "Most Honorable Mention," Soph: Varsity Softball. Jr: Varsity Softball, Varsity Tennis, "Most Improved," Powder Puff Football, MECHA. Sr: Varsity Softball, Varsity Tennis, Softball Captain, Tennis Captain, Powder Puff Football, Athlete of the Week.

Chavez, Gabriel — Fr: Basketball. Jr: Varsity

Cross Country, AFS.

Cherry, Sean — Fr: Football, Basketball, Varsity Golf, Honor Roll. Soph: World Record Golf Marathon, Varsity Golf, Honor Roll. Jr: Varsity Golf, Captain and Most Valuable Player, Most Improved. Sr: Varsity Golf, Captain, Principal's Advisory Committee.

Clampitt, Rosalee — Fr: Spirit Club, FBLA Parliamentary team, Section Conference. Soph: JV Softball, JV Volleyball, Spirit Club, FBLA Parliamentary Club, Basketball Princess, Class Publicity Chairman. Jr: JV Volleyball, CSF. Sr: Varsity Volleyball, Class Treasurer.

Cleveland, Darryl — Jr: First Place Lion's Club Speaker.

Cochran, Mike — Fr: Honor Roll. Soph: Varsity Football CIF. Jr: Varsity Football CIF, Christmas Beau. Sr: Varsity Football CIF, Varsity Track, "Most Friendly."

Cook, Lisa — Fr: Yearbook, AFS, Spirit Club, Honor Roll, Class Publicity Chairman. Soph: Choir, Varsity Swimming, JV Cheerleading, AFS Secretary, Spirit Club, Sophomore Class Justice. Jr: AFS, Mock Trial Team, CSF, Varsity Swim Team, French Club, Class Justice, Ivy Chain. Sr: ASB Chief Justice, AFS Activities Chairman, Yearbook, CSF, Powder Puff Football Team.

Cooper, Merri — Fr: Swim Team. Soph: Swim Team, Drama Club, Photo Club.

Cordaro, Anne — Fr: Varsity Cross Country CIF, Varsity Track, Talent Show 2nd Place, Powder Puff Football. Soph: Varsity Cross Country League Champs, CIF, Varsity Track — MVP, Talent Show 3rd place, Powder Puff football, Rubik's Cube Contest 1st Place, AFS, Spirit Club. Jr: Varsity Cross Country, CIF, Varsity Softball, All-League, Batting Award, Talent Show 4th Place, AFS, CSF, Prom Committee. Sr: Varsity Volleyball, All-League, Rookie of the Year, CSF, Powder Puff Football, Varsity Softball Captain, Class Justice.

Costello, Lori — Fr: Yearbook Most Improved, AFS, Spirit Club. Soph: AFS, Spirit Club, AFS Treasurer, Powder Puff, Football, Spanish Club. Jr: ASB Secretary, Political Science, Powder Puff Football, Wrestling Stats. Sr: Class Council, Political Science Secretary, Mock Trial, Powder Puff, AFS, Yearbook, Wrestling Stat.

Degrood, Charles — Fr: Basketball MVP, Varsity Volleyball, JV Volleyball MVP. Soph: Varsity Basketball, Varsity Badminton Rookie-of-the-Year. Jr: Varsity Basketball Most Improved, Varsity Badminton 1st Place in League. Sr: Varsity Basketball, Varsity Badminton.

Delgado, Melissa — Fr: LA Chairman of Activities. Soph: Music Club, Choir, JV Softball. Jr: JV Softball, JV Volleyball Most Valuable Player, Spirit Club. Sr: Varsity Volleyball, Jazz Choir, Varsity Swim Team, AFS.

Díaz, Aracely — Fr: FBLA, MECHA. Soph: FBLA Secretary, MECHA. Sr: German Club Justice.

Dingman, Patricia — Fr: Music Club, Spirit Club. Soph: Music Club, Photo Club. Jr: Music Club. Sr: Music Club.

Douglas, Shawni — Soph: French Club. Jr: French Club, AFS, Powder Puff Football, Dance Show. Sr: AFS, Dance Team, Powder Puff Football, Dance Show.

Douglas, Tawni — Fr: German Club. Soph: Troupers. Jr: Power Puff Football, AFS, Dance Show. Sr: AFS, Dance Show, Powder Puff Football.

Dreikorn, Lisa — Fr: Dance Team, Drill Team. Soph: Dance Team, JV Cheer. Jr: Dance Team, Varsity Cheer. Sr: Songleader, Powder Puff Football.

Faler, Cynthia — Fr: Spirit Club, AFS. Soph: Spirit Club, AFS, Cross Country. Jr: Talon, Assistant Editor, ASB Social Publicity, Ivy Chain, AFS. Sr: ASB Secretary.

Farney, Stacy — Soph: Dance Team, Spirit Club. Jr: Dance Team, Varsity Poms, Spirit Club.

Felty, Myong Hui — Fr: Honor Roll, Outreach. Soph: Honor Roll, CSF. Jr: Honor Roll, CSF, Spanish Club, Tennis Team. Sr: Tennis Team, Creative Writing Club.

Gaertner, Michele — Fr: Honor Roll. Soph: Honor Roll. Jr: JV Softball, Most Valuable Player. sr: Varsity Basketball, Who's Who Among American High School Students, Society of Distinguished American High School Students.

Gilbert, Kelly — Fr: JV Basketball. Soph: Varsity Basketball, Spirit Club, Honor Roll. Jr: Varsity Girls Basketball, Spirit Club. Sr: Varsity Basketball, Honor Roll.

Gill Toni — Fr: Class President, AFS, College Bowl, Yearbook, Freshman Section Editor, Most Helpful — Yearbook Science Club, Spirit Club. Soph: AFS, CSF, College Bowl, Science Club. Jr: AFS, College Bowl, Science Club, Creative Writers Club, Who's Who in American High School Students. Sr: AFS, Secretary, Spanish Club Secretary, Class Secretary, Creative Writer's Club President.

Gonzalez, Bonifacio — Soph: Spirit Club. Jr: Spirit Club, Track. Sr: Varsity Football, Track.

Green, Percy Luke Jr. — Soph: JV Football, JV Track. Jr: JV Football and Varsity Track. Sr: Varsity Football, CIF, Varsity Track.

Gross, Marsie — Fr: Festival Choir, Music Club,

Partners Program. Soph: Chamber Ensemble, Music Club, Partners Program, Music Club Treasurer, Festival Choir, Sweet Adelines. Jr: Madrigals, Music Club, German Club, Music Club Vice President, Partners Program, Festival Choir, Sweet Adelines. Sr: Madrigals, Music Club, Partners Program, Concert Choir, Music Club President, Sweet Adelines.

Grumet, Ken — FFA Tractor Driving Team.

Haas, Jill — Fr: Freshman Cheer alternate, Spirit Club. Soph: Spirit Club. Sr: yearbook Activities Editor (first semester), Troupers.

Hamilton, Rhonda — Fr: Cheerleading, Spirit Club. Soph: Dance Team, Powder Puff Football. Jr: Dance Team. Sr: Varsity Songleader, Powder Puff Football.

Hanson, Richard — Fr: Drama Club, Speech Club, Ski Club, JV Soccer, Backstage in "Good Doctor." Soph: Drama Club, Speech Club, Movie Club, placed 2nd at RCC Drama Festival. Jr: Drama Club, Speech Club, Political Science Club, MUN, AFS, Troupers, "Of Mice and Men," Talon, Movie Club, Speech Club, Lion's Club Speaker, Mock Trial. Sr: Speech Club, Political Science Club, MUN, ASB Honorary Member, Youth and Government, Mock Trial, Troupers, AFS.

Heck, Lindie — Fr: Varsity Cross Country, Varsity Track, All-League Cross Country, Powder Puff Football. Soph: Varsity Cross Country, All-League Cross Country, Honor Roll, Varsity Track, Perfect Attendance. Jr: Varsity Cross Country, All-League, Varsity Track Class President, AFS, IVY Chain, Honor Roll, Press-Enterprise Athlete of the Week. Sr: Varsity Cross Country, All-League Cross Country, Varsity Track, Honor Roll, Spanish Club Publicity, AFS, FFA, Cross Country CIF, Athlete of the Week.

Heidl, Bob — Fr: Baseball and Football. Soph: Varsity Baseball, Varsity Football, Most Improved Baseball Player. Jr: Varsity Baseball and Varsity Football. Most Outstanding Defensive Baseball Player. Sr: Honor Roll four years, Who's Who



On Learning:

"I've learned many things here at Rubidoux. Besides just getting an education, I've learned a lot of responsibility on account of the activities I've been involved in. I've also learned that you are able to accomplish whatever you want in life as long as you stick to it.

However, mainly the things that I have gathered over four years of high school here at RHS are precious memories that I will treasure forever."

Last, I have learned that RHS is one of the neatest places for making friends."
— **Pilar "Pily" Lara.**

Trying to beat a deadline, Crystal Johnson completes her Elk's scholarship essay. Crystal was one of the top students and biggest achievers in the class of '84.

Among American High School Students. Most likely to Succeed.

Heusner, Steve — Fr: Freshman Basketball. Soph: JV Basketball. Jr: JV Basketball.

Hughes, Annette — Jr: Dance Team.

Illescas, Mayda Carolina — Fr: Art Club, Spanish Club. Sr: Who's Who Among American High School Students.

Iribarren, Kimberly — Fr: JV Volleyball, Talon, AFS, Powder Puff Football, Spirit Club. Soph: JV Volleyball, AFS, German Club, Spirit Club. Jr: Varsity Volleyball, German Club.

Inskip, Traci — Fr: Spirit Club, CSF, Yearbook Senior Section Assistant Editor, Honor Roll, Soph: Yearbook Senior Editor, Yearbook Club Queen, Yearbook Award for Layout Design, Honor Roll. Jr: Yearbook Academics Section Editor, Honor Roll, Ivy Chain. Sr: Talon Editor-in-Chief, AFS, Football Homecoming Queen, Honor Roll, Who's Who Among American High School Students.

Janu, Alicia — Fr: Class Treasurer, Spirit Club, Yearbook, Honor Roll. Soph: JV Cheerleader, Spirit Club, Class Treasurer, Honor Roll. Jr: Class Treasurer. Sr: Pep Chairman, Homecoming Princess, Most Friendly, Who's Who Among American High School Students.

Johnson, Crystal — Fr: Varsity Swimming CIF, AFS, Class Justice, CSF, Partners Program. Soph: Varsity Swimming CIF, AFS, CSF Publicity Chairman, Class Justice, Christmas Belle Candidate. Jr: Varsity Swimming, AFS Justice, Class Council Student-at-Large, Political Science, Club Publicity Chairman, Mock Trial Team, Ivy Chain. Sr: ASB Vice President, CSF, AFS, Mock Trial Team,

Who's Who Among American High School Students, Varsity Swimming CIF, Society of Distinguished American High School Students. Partners Program.

Johnson, Pam — Fr: Spirit Club, Cheerleading captain, Powder Puff Football, French Club. Soph: Spirit Club, Powder Puff Champs, JV Cheerleading Captain, Spring Dance Festival. Jr: Varsity Cheerleader, Spring Dance Festival. Sr: Varsity Songleader.

Lent, Paul — Fr: Creative Writing Club. Soph: Creative Writing Club. Jr: Creative Writing Club Vice President, AFS. Sr: Creative Writing Club, Spanish Club President, AFS, Troupers, "Our Town" Cast.

Levers, Shelley — Soph: Spanish Club. Jr: Spanish Club, CSF, Prom Committee, Jr. Class Rep, Ivy Chain. Sr: ASB Treasurer, Spanish Club, CSF, AFS.

Lewis, Barbara — Fr: Spirit Club. Soph: JV Tennis, Spirit Club. Jr: Dance Show, Varsity Tennis, Prom Committee Chairman. Sr: Songleader, Dance Team, Class Council Honorary Member, AFS.

Liddell, David — Fr: Baseball. Soph: Baseball. Jr: Baseball. Sr: Baseball.

Lowe, Belinda — Fr: JV Basketball, Varsity Track, Varsity Softball, JV Volleyball. Soph: Varsity Basketball. Sr: French Club.

Lowery, Jimmy — Fr: League Champs. Soph: First Team All-League Runner Up, "Player of the Year," Highest Batting Average in league, CIF Playoffs, Jr PAC Officer. Jr: First Team All-League, Inland Empire Dream Team First Team. Sr: Coun-

ty Record Player of the Week.

McCorkendale, Coreen — Fr: Spirit Club. Soph: Spirit Club, Tennis Team. Jr: Spirit Club, Tennis Team, Class Council Student-at-Large. Sr: ASB Chairman of Athletic Publicity.

McCoy, Wendy — Fr: Acapella Choir, Partners Program Honor Roll. Soph: CSF, PAC, Partners Program, Honor Roll, Academic Achievement Award. Jr: Prom Committee, JV Volleyball, Ivy Chain, Girls' State Alternate, Partners Program, PAC, GATE, CSF, BSU, Honor Roll, Academic Achievement Award. Sr: Class Justice, Varsity Volleyball, BSU, CSF Vice President, PAC, Partners Program, Academic Decathlon Team Member, United States Senate Program Rep, Society of Distinguished American High School Students, Who's Who Among American High School Students, Honor Roll, Basketball Stats.

McClure, Charles — Fr: Partners Program, Honor Roll, Drafting 2nd Place. Soph: Partners Program, Honor Roll, Drafting three 2nd places. Jr: Partners Program, Honor Roll, Gate, Who's Who Among American High School Students, Drafting 2nd Place, Partners Program.

McIntire, Diane — Soph: JV Cheerleader. Jr: CSF, Spanish Club, Ivy Chain, Awards Night Usher. Sr: CSF Treasurer, AFS, Senior Class Publicity Chairman.

McKinney, Tina — Fr: FFA and Horse Judging Team Soph: FFA Homecoming Princess Chairman, Parli Pro Secretary, FFA Horse Judging Team. Jr: Livestock Judging and Horse Judging teams. Sr: FFA Historian, Princess Delegate of FFA, Chairman for Chapter Farmer, Horse Judging Team in FFA, placed 1st in Horse Judging Team.

Mason, Cliff — Fr: Spirit Club. Soph: Track Team, Tennis Team, Spirit Club. Jr: Football, Tennis Spirit Club. Sr: Madrigals, Class Council, Most Spirited, Music Club Christmas Beau, Spirit Club.

Mendoza, Nancy Louise — Fr: MECHA, Softball. Soph: MECHA, Softball. Jr: MECHA Vice President, Powder Puff Football. Sr: MECHA, Powder Puff Football.

Mortenson, Brenda — Jr: Powder Puff Football, Talon. Sr: News Editor for the Talon, PAC, BMO, Powder Puff Football.

Mugica, Diana — Soph: MECHA. Jr: MECHA. Sr: MECHA.

Neri, Eric — Soph: Honor Roll Army Certificate of Merit, Spanish Award, Geometry Award, California Scholarship Award. Jr: Biology Award, Honor Roll, California Scholarship Award, Political Science Club Award, Model United Nations Club, Outstanding Junior in Social Science, Algebra II Award. Sr: Who's Who in American Students, American Society of Distinguished Students, Political Science Club Vice President, Model United Nations Secretary, College Bowl, California Scholarship Federation, Academic Decathlon.

Nilson, Eric — Fr: Marching Band, Concert Band, Varsity Swimming. Soph: Marching Band, Drum Major, Varsity Swimming, Motion Picture Club. Jr: Marching Band, Concert Band, Drum Major, Varsity Swimming, Madrigals, Motion Picture Club, Eagle Scout. Sr: Marching Band, Concert Band, Drum Major, Varsity Swimming, Motion Picture Club, Varsity Wrestling, Graduation.

On Heartbeats:

"The senior spirit is much better this year than it has been in years past. Even though it is always the same group of people coming out to participate, there are more of them. The spirit is better because this year's seniors care more about their school." — **Shelley Levers**.

Posed in a classic step, Rhonda Hamilton begins a routine. Rhonda was a member of the dance team who claimed that "Dance is a big part of my life."

During their fifth period class, members of the Poms Squad rehearse a routine. Poms, according to a member, "Was a more bouncy kind of cheerleading."



Nieves, Timothy — Fr: Junior Optimist Club Student. Soph: FFA Livestock Team, Vegetable Judging Team.

Northway, Wendy — Fr: CSF, JV Tennis Honor Roll. Soph: Student at Large, AFS, CSF Vice President, Varsity Tennis "Most Improved," CIF Playoffs, JV Swimming, "The Crucible," Honor Roll, NEDT Certificate, USA Army Academic Achievement Award, Prom Hostess. Jr: Prom Committee, AFS Treasurer, Political Science, CSF Treasurer, College Bowl, GATE, Varsity Tennis, Most Valuable Player, Speech Team, Honor Roll, Girls' State Representative (declined), Ivy League Chain, Award Night Usherette. Sr: CSF President, Political Science, College Bowl, GATE, MUN, Speech, Honor Roll, Who's Who Among American High School Students, Academic Decathlon Team Alternate.

Olive, Dale — Fr: Baseball, Most Valuable Player, Baseball Best Pitcher. Soph: Varsity Baseball. Jr: Varsity Baseball, Varsity Best Pitcher. Sr: Varsity Baseball All League, CIF Championships.

Omiczynski, Gina — Jr: Spanish Club, CSF. Sr: CSF.

Ostrander, Pam — Fr: JV Tennis. Soph: Powder Puff Football. Jr: Varsity Mascot. Sr: Varsity Mascot.

Ottoson, Brent — Fr: Varsity Swimming, Band, Jazz Band. Soph: Varsity Swimming, Band, Jazz Band, Motion Picture Club, College Bowl, Mock Trial Competition, ASB Ambassador to School Board, Most Spirited Swimming, CIF Qualifier, Publicity Chairman Band. Sr: Pep Chairman, Varsity Swimming, Mock Trial, Model United Nations, Model Congress.

Partida, Theresa — Fr: Class Student at Large, Yearbook Staff Sports Assistant Editor, Talon Staff. Soph: Class Student at Large, JV Cheerleading, Spirit Club, Talon Staff, Powder Puff Football Champions. Jr: Class Vice President, Junior Class Homecoming Princess, Varsity Cheerleading, Prom Committee, Dance Team. Sr: Class Student at Large, Varsity Songleader, Most Spirited, Basketball Homecoming Queen.

Peters, Cheryl — Fr: JV Softball. Soph: JV Softball. Jr: Varsity Softball.

Pignato, Linda — Fr: Class Secretary. Soph: Class Secretary, Talon Reporter, Spirit Club, Tennis Team, Powder Puff Football. Jr: Class Prom Chairman, Ivy Chain, Honor Guard. Sr: Student at Large.

Proulx, Doug — Soph: Creative Writers Club, Motion Picture Club, JV Swim Team, Troupers, Speech Team. Jr: JV Swim Team, Troupers, Creative Writers Club, Motion Picture Club, Speech Team, Stage Manager for "Your A Good Man Charlie Brown," Talent Show 2nd place. Sr: Varsity Swim Team, Troupers Publicity Chairman, Speech Team, "Our Town" and "Fools."

Qualm, Shiela — Fr: Art Club. Soph: Swim Team, Art Club. Jr: Swim Team. Sr: Swim Team, Choir.

Recker Renee — Fr: FFA, FFA Star Green Hand, FFA Novice Parliamentary Procedure Team President. Soph: FFA, FFA Star Chapter Farmer, Adv. Parli Pro Team Treasurer. Jr: FFA Adv Parli Pro President, FFA Historian. Sr: FFA Ambassador, Inter-Class Council Honor Roll (3 years).

On Images:

"Our school has a more positive attitude about our reputation. People looked down on Rubidoux, but now it's something to be proud of." — **Lisa Cook.**

Playing spectator for once, Kelly Gilbert watches a pep rally. The rally honored the girl basketball players with a song sung by the Madrigals.



Reinalda, Dave — Sr: Speech Team.

Rivero, Elias — Fr: Freshman Football — Coaches Award, Frosh Baseball — Best Infielder Award. Soph: JV Football MVP, Varsity Baseball — Most Inspirational. Jr: Varsity Football — League Champs, Varsity Baseball. Sr: Varsity Baseball.

Rodriguez, Christina — Fr: CSF. Jr: CSF, GATE. Sr: CSF, GATE, College Bowl, Spanish Club, AFS.

Roper, Mary — Fr: Photo Club, Yearbook, Photo Club. Jr: Yearbook, Junior Class Council, Publicity Chairman, CSF, Speech Team, Slide Show, Girls' State, Ivy Chain. Sr: Yearbook — Asst. Editor in Charge of Photography, ASB — Student at Large, CSF, Speech Team, Who's Who Among American High School Students, Distinguished American High School Students, National Forensic League.

Rossi, Michael — Fr: JV Swimming, AFS. Soph: JV Swimming AFS, Creative Writers Club. Jr: Varsity Swim Team, AFS, Creative Writers Club, Motion Picture Club, Weird Club. Sr: Varsity Swim Team, Academic Decathlon, Senior Class Council — Chairman of Activities.

Santa Maria, Mercy — Fr: Marching Band, Concert Band, CSF, Honor Roll, Perfect Attendance. Soph: Marching Band, Concert Band, CSF, Honor Roll. Jr: Marching Band, CSF, GATE. Sr: CSF, Who's Who Among American High School Students.

Sexton, Taunna — Fr: Choir, Spirit Club. Soph: Spirit Club, Flag Girl, Jazz Choir. Jr: Club Queen, Girls' Choir, Spirit Club, Talon. Sr: Choir, Talon.

Shamblin, Jim — Fr: Varsity Wrestling. Jr: Varsity Cross Country, Weird Club. Sr: President of Art Club.

Shino, Jacqueline — Sr: Spanish Club, Troupers.

Spencer, Connie — Fr: Powder Puff Football Mixed Choir, Acapella Choir. Soph: Powder Puff Football, Mixed Choir, Acapella Choir. Jr: Powder Puff Football, Ceramic Pot Art Show Award.

Spiekerman, Elizabeth — Fr: Marching and Concert Bands, Band Council Secretary. Soph: CSF, Outstanding Social Studies Student, Outstanding Spanish Student. Jr: CSF, Junior Class Secretary, Prom Committee, Varsity Volleyball Team-CIF Qualifiers, JV Softball — Most Valuable Offensive Player, Marching Band, FFA Horticulture Award, Ivy Chain. Sr: CSF Varsity Volleyball, 2nd Team All-League Volleyball, Football Homecoming Princess, Athlete of the Week, Senior

Class Vice President, AFS, Softball, CSF Seal Bearer voted "Most Likely to Succeed."

Spurlin, Faith — Jr: German Club, Society of Distinguished American High School Students. Sr: German Club, Business Majors Only.

Sturm, Heidi — Fr: Varsity Swimming, JV Soccer, Spirit Club, Troupers, AFS, Creative Writers Club. Soph: Varsity Swimming, Spirit Club, Troupers, AFS, Creative Writing Club. Jr: Varsity Swimming, Varsity Basketball, AFS, Creative Writing Club, Troupers, Weird Club. Sr: AFS, Creative Writing, Political Science Club, Model United Nations Club Treasurer.

Temmer, Mike — Fr: Freshman Football, Freshman Basketball. Soph: JV Football. Jr: Varsity Football. Sr: Varsity Football.

Terho, Jukka — Sr: AFS Student from Finland, Varsity Soccer, AFS Club, ASB member.

Terrell, Tammy — Sr: Business Majors Only Club.

Theiss, Fred — Fr: Drum Corps. Soph: Drum Corps, German Club. Jr: Drum Corps, German Club. Sr: Drum Corps, German Club.

Thomas, Terri — Fr: Spanish Club, Varsity Swimming. Soph: Varsity Swimming, Creative Writers Club, CSF. Jr: Varsity Swimming, Creative Writers Club, CSF. Sr: Who's Who Among American High School Students, Society of Distinguished American High School Students.

Uribe, Dorine — JV Softball, MECHA. Jr: Varsity Softball, MECHA, MECHA-Football Homecoming Queen. Sr: Varsity Softball.

Vega, Dinandrea — Soph: Spanish Club, Talent Show, Teen Magazine Finalist. Jr: Spanish Club, Weird Club. Sr: Spanish Club.

Walker, Pam — Fr: Spirit Club.

Warriner, Jason — Fr: Freshman Football. Soph: JV Football, JV Baseball. Jr: Varsity Football. Sr: Varsity Football — All League.

Watts, Ronald — Soph: Football. Jr: Football. Sr: Football

White, Charles — Fr: Track Team. Soph: Varsity Swimming, Soccer Team, Science Club, Creative Writers Club. Jr: Varsity Swim Team, Speech Team, Science Club, German Club, GATE, Soccer Team, Talent Show (2nd place). Sr: Varsity Swim Team, Speech Team, German Club, Talent Show.

Williamson, Harold — Jr: Swim team, German Club. Sr: Varsity Swim Team, German Club.

Woofter, Sandra — Soph: Honor Roll. Jr: Honor Roll. Sr: Honor Roll.

Lifeline

Head of the English Department brings his own son into the world.



On the front of **Paul Viafora's** desk is a small sign proclaiming "Dr. Paul." That's because, Mr. Viafora, teacher and head of the English Department delivered his second son in the front seat of his Datsun 310. "We never even made it out of the driveway," explained Mr. Viafora. "So, instead of the doctor, I had to deliver Nicolas myself. It happened on Super Bowl Sunday 1983, by the way. My team, the 49ers won, so it was a good day," he laughed.

He told the story to his students when

he assigned a composition on first experiences. "The students were amazed. It was perhaps the clearest 20 minutes of my life. I was in total control and knew exactly what to do. I didn't panic until after the baby was born. The best part was getting to sign the birth certificate as the attending physician." ■

Sitting behind his desk, Paul Viafora sports the surgical mask that he should have worn. Mr. Viafora delivered his own son in the front seat of his car.

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Dateline

Summer workshops bring clubs and teams together in times of fun.



When most students went home after the last day of school to collapse for the vacation, many others were gearing up for summer camps and workshops.

"I learned a lot and I had a blast, too," laughed **Lori Costello**, a yearbook workshop student. Many other groups attended the usually week-long events that culminated in friendships, memories, and lots of laughter. ■

Practicing a routine. The varsity cheerleaders work over summer vacation. Besides workshops, practicing during the summer was common.

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Dateline

According to the Chinese, the 366 days of 1984 are just for the rodents



Chinese legend says that in ancient times an emperor, some say Buddha, invited a slew of wild beasts to a festival. The rat was the first to arrive. As the reward, the 12 years in the lunar cycle were named after the animals in the order of their arrival: rat, buffalo, tiger, cat, dragon, snake, horse, goat, monkey, rooster, dog, and pig.

This is the year of the rat, and technically speaking those born under the sign of the rat are charming, imaginative, thrifty, attractive, critical and just a tad neurotic. ■

According to the Chinese lunar calendar, 1984 is the Year of the Rat. The cycle repeats every 12 years, and the sign supposedly affects the people born under it.

Lifeline

Students just won't say beat it
to the amazing Michael look-alike



"Michael is my idol. He seems like he has the same personality as me and I love the way he dresses," quipped a confident **Trevin Moore**. Is such security misplaced? Hardly, Trevin looks so much like the acclaimed superstar that "People have come up to me asking for an autograph and pictures."

Since the school year started, Trevin has grown to look like Jackson more and more. He started out with the hair-do, then he added the dark glasses, the me-

tallic jacket, and the silvery glove. But it is not only his appearance . . .

"I dance just like him; at least I try. It took a lot of practicing, and I like to dance every day or when I can, as long as it doesn't get in the way with school and football." ■

Swooping into an amazing Michael Jackson look-alike stance, Trevin Moore exhibits his Jackson like attire. Trevin received screams of applause during the first Break and Popping demonstration.

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Dateline

The foreboding warning of the famous Orwell book scares public



When the calendar flipped over to reveal the first days of 1984, the fledgling year held many promises. The possibility that a new president could be taking office tintillated the political instincts of many Americans. The economy seemed to be improving, and times were looking better; to top it all off, there was another day in the year.

But, nonetheless, it was 1984 and everyone knew what that meant. After all, everyone had read George Orwell's 1984. In the book, Winston wandered the

streets of a colorless world: freedom was extinct, and the government was eternally watching. Ambiguous government propaganda and language, or "Newspeak," became the norm.

Numerous articles and commentaries suddenly hit the public eye in '84, shivering with anxiety at the implications of Orwell's masterpiece. ■

George Orwell's chronicle of totalitarian governments was not actually a prediction — he wrote the book in 1948 and simply switched the last digits around.

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Lifeline

The unsung heroes finally grab
 their share of attention — impressively



They were hidden heroes, so to speak. Toiling in the office during the summer and after school, they were often instrumental in the functioning of the school.

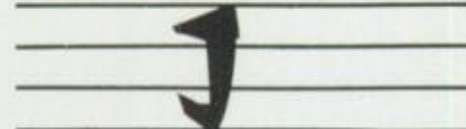
But, finally, they received recognition for their dedication and work. On February 18, the counseling staff was awarded the H.B. MacDaniel Group Counseling Award. Immediately following, a large article appeared in the Press-Enterprise.

Relaxing during her lunch duty, Jill Trosper takes time to talk to students. Activities like lunch and bus supervision added to the counselor's responsibilities.

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Dateline

The toughest competition of all invades a chilly Sarajevo

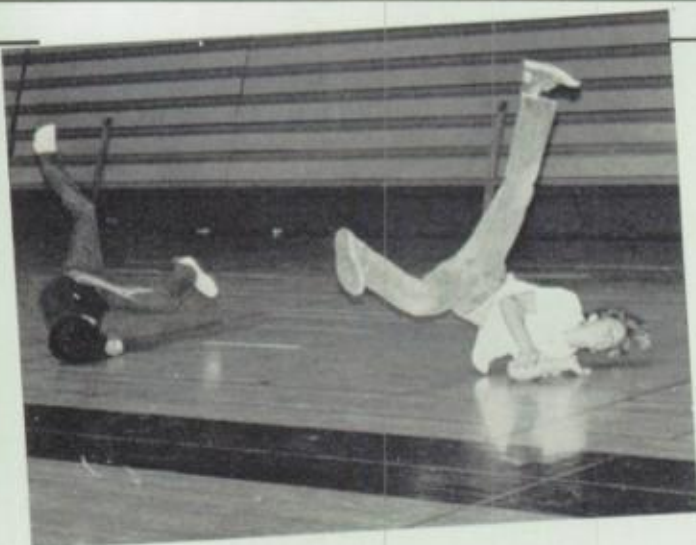
As February 10th drew closer people anxiously waited for the 1984 Winter Olympics in Sarajevo, Yugoslavia. Staying up night after night just to see all of the events paid off when homecoming arrived. Arriving home was exciting for the athletes brought 6 medals. For men's skiing, the **Mahre** twins brought a first and a second. **Bill Johnson** brought first in the downhill skiing. Then the **Carruthers** brought home a second for pairs and **Scott Hamilton** a first, and **Rosalyn Sumners** a second. It was worth all the hard work. In our hearts we'll never forget Sarajevo in 1984. ■

Portraying the grace and beauty of ice dancing, a couple slides across the Sarajevo ice. The 1984 Winter Olympics were held in Yugoslavia.



Lifeline

A fancy new dance craze breaks
onto a watchful school campus



Did you ever walk into an empty Gym and find a group of guys doing all sort of weird turns and continuous spins on their backs? Well, if you did, hopefully you didn't think they were having seizures; this was just the latest trend called break dancing. Some people felt it was fun to watch, but others believed it started fights. Some students were upset when administrators outlawed unorganized break dancing. The administra-

tion felt the dancing promoted too much fighting. But they finally decided to hold an organized breaking assembly in the Gym, to let the students get rid of all their energy. The assembly was a smash hit, so they held another one. Despite the laws people were always fascinated by this art form. ■

Twirling on the gym floor, break dancers practice for the assembly. On March 22, the gym was packed at the first ever Break and Popping Demonstration.

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Lifeline

Dedicated editor attributes her success to her best friend



Look for the little one with the Bible. She's **Traci Inskeep**, Editor-in-Chief of the Talon. She says the hardest part about being editor is "keeping your perspective. With me, I am very serious about what I do. I get very involved about getting things done. I try to enjoy myself while also trying to keep everything intact."

And just who influences Traci to keep going amid the chaos of clacking type-

writers and looming deadlines? "**Jesus Christ**. I look at the person He is and I can't comprehend it. He is the Son of **God** and has all power over the world, but when He came to the earth as man he came to serve others. He died for each one of us so we might enter Heaven through Him." ■

Traci Inskeep took on the overwhelming task of Talon editor and made the newspaper better than ever. Traci was a senior.

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R

Dateline

It happens only once — and only every four years at that



Every four years it happens — the 365 days becomes, suddenly, 366. It's called leap year, and in honor of the occasion, the frogs leaped in.

On the grassy green quad, members from each class assembled in a straight line. Without warning, the last person in each line began awkwardly hopping, skipping, jumping, and otherwise propelling themselves to the front of the line.

The seniors won the contest. ■

Freshman president takes a leap and a jump over her classmates. Brandi Cotten was only one of the eighty people who participated in the special event.

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Dateline

Talented actors shine in a brilliant production of "Fools"



"The hardest part," quipped **Doug Proulx**, "was learning how to pronounce the names of the characters."

Perhaps they were faced with this tongue twisting difficulty, but they certainly didn't let it stop them. On March 7 a talented cast paraded into the backstage theater to put on a play that left their audiences in stitches. For four days, the cast — which included Proulx, **Richard Alcantar**, **Melissa Foreman**, **Dave Prock**, and **Mary Travis**, — dashed through Neil Simon's "Fools" and left many lingering smiles. ■

During rehearsal, Mary Travis, Doug Proulx, Melissa Foreman and Richard Alcantar practice a scene from Neil Simon's comedy smash "Fools."

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Lifeline

The top two hold a 4.0 and
express remorse at leaving



The magic four — that's what it took to keep up with **Gina Omeiczynski** and **Wendy McCoy**, this year's valedictorian and both 4.0 students.

Gina has been involved in the Spanish Club and active in the California Scholarship Federation. "RHS has taught me to deal with numerous amounts of people, various races of people, and to prepare for college," revealed Gina.

"I have enjoyed my four years at Rubidoux," smiled Wendy, an involved stu-

dent who passed her time in such pursuits as choir, CSF, Black Student Union, Principal's Advisory Council, Prom Committee, Senior Class Justice, and Academic Decathlon. "What I will miss most next year are the faces of all the great people I have grown to love while at Rubidoux." ■

Smiling cheerfully, Gina Omeiczynski and Wendy McCoy display their comradeship. They were co-valedictorians.

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Lifeline

ASB adviser runs desperately as schizophrenia grips savagely



Some people call it Schizophrenia — the act of being in two places at once. Here at RHS, we call it **Annmarie Weaver**.

She can move like **Muhammad Ali**, "fly like a butterfly, sting like a bee." She could be seen moving from her class, to a pep rally at lunch in the gym, back to the ASB room for a fifth period meeting, then it's off again after school to any number of events — football game, basketball game, or any variety of

meetings.

Besides being chairman of the Home Economics Department, she is also the head honcho/advisor of the ASB. Her ASB officers regard her affectionately as "Ma" or "Mom."

"She's great," smiles **Crystal Johnson**.

Purchasing pepper bellies from the senior class, Annmarie Weaver takes a break from her patrolling duties. She was ASB adviser and Home Ec department chairman.

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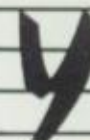
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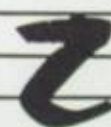
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Dateline

Students scramble amok in grassy quad; food and drink runneth over



On March 7, hundreds of RHS students converged on the quad to take part in a variety of delights. Only once a year could such a multitude of students be seen in one place at one time. The occasion was Club Week.

On Monday and Tuesday, clubs and teams had the opportunity to compete in lunchtime activities. And for the rest of the week . . . it was food galore!

Pouring in the flavoring, *Bunny Moreno and Chris Boyer work in the sophomore class booth at Club Week. The class of '86 sold sno-cones.*

Hot Spots

A

Summer

n oppressive cloud of heat hung over the Western Hemisphere as June welcomed in what looked like the beginning of an unusually hot summer season. Californians grabbed their towel and Coppertone to hit the beaches, seemingly careless and carefree. Around the globe, though, the usual myriad of news and events buzzed over the newslines. It turned out to be a summer that almost everyone remembered . . .

Early Morning tragedy: In the pre-dawn darkness of September 1, a Korean Airlines 747 strayed into Soviet territory and was struck by a Soviet air-to-air missile. Minutes later the big jet plunged into the Sea of Japan, killing all 269 passengers and crew aboard. Japanese and Russians navies searched for nine weeks following the crash to find the flight records, but the sea yielded only shoes, toys, dentures, and other personal evidence of the tragedy. Rallies and protests were held to convey the horror of the act of violence against helpless and innocent. Countless Americans seethed at what they thought to be another vindictive communistic move, but all **President Reagan** would do was eschew rhetoric condemning the Soviet Union.

Frenetic Dancing: The movie "Flashdance" was a smash hit for the box offices and for thousands of dance-lovers across the nation. The movie, expected to be a sleeper, brought people by the thousands to watch the young actress **Jennifer Beals** move her feet and sway her shoulders across the silver screen. Jennifer's part in the movie clinched her a leading role in the film "Streets of Fire." It was discovered later, however, that another young dancer by the name of **Marine Jahan** had danced throughout the movie even though her name had been omitted from the credits.

One of a kind: Computer designed cutsey dolls in all shapes and sizes glutted the toy stores late in the summer. Soon the secret was out: each doll was unique, there weren't two that were the same. The dolls came with adoption certificates, and that raised a ruckus; but despite the controversy they were soon selling for \$5000. Not bad for Cabbage Patch Kids.

Summer faded into fall, and the lethargy of the sweltering month gave way to a crisper autumn season. And, once more, the usual blanket of tragedies and laughter, of smiles and tears wrapped a turbulent world. ■



Carrying a corpse bound to a glider, a disguised American protests the Soviet downing of the Korean Airline in the Sea of Japan. After the incident, world wide anger and indignation swept the globe.

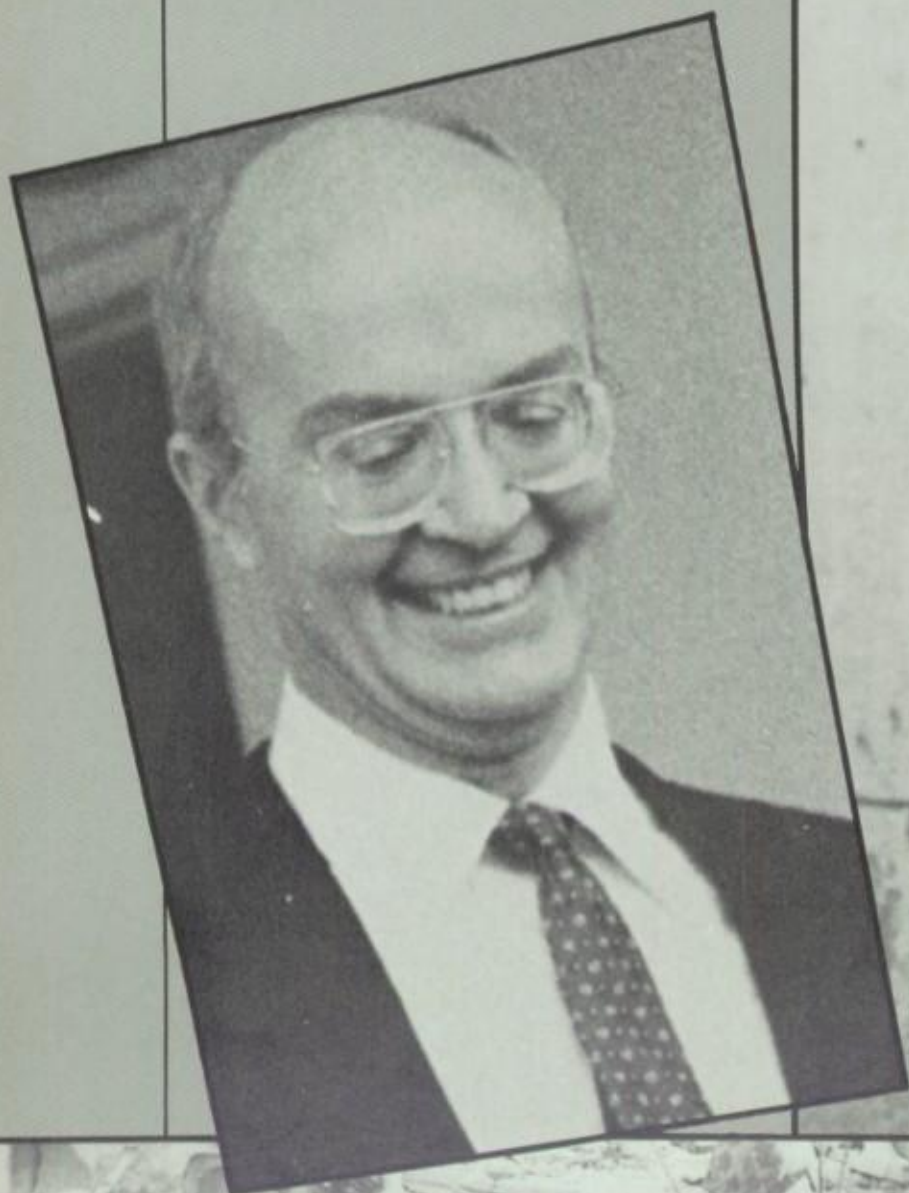
The conflict in the Middle East continued, but here the leader of the besieged Palestinian Liberation Organization takes time for a smile. The world looked on, frustrated that they could do nothing to calm the violence and bloodshed.



With chubby cheeks and outstretched arms, the infamous Cabbage Patch Kids swept the toy market. Each doll came with its own adoption certificate, and their demand escalated until violence broke out in front of toy stores.

Keeping guard in a makeshift shed of sandbags, a soldier passes the hours on the tiny island of Grenada. A miniature Old Glory and a photographic portrait of the president adorn the walls.

Grinning after receiving the "Golden Foot" award, Interior Secretary James Watt was finally scolded for his off-color remarks. The affair came to a close with Watt's resignation.



Soldiers strain and pull a soldier from the ruins of the Beirut International Airport. The airport, the Marines' headquarters, was bombed in the early morning hours.



Fall of Wrath

A

Fall

As the searing summer days faded into the crisp Autumn months, the days shortened and the leaves turned brown. As '83 approached its twilight, the globe was riddled with a maze of twists and turns. An American invasion after an American tragedy in Beirut; one personality clinches the Nobel, another loses face; and ABC makes the "day after" a palpable horror.

Exultant honor — The Polish government denounced it as a monstrosity; but the Polish workers were jubilant with triumph. On October 5, the expectant world found out . . . the 1983 Noble Peace Prize came as a resounding tribute from the west and left many blushing communists in its wake. The prize was awarded to **Lech Walesa**, shipyard worker and leader of the outlawed Solidarity Labor Federation.

Walesa's wife went to Oslo to accept the award for her husband, who said that as long as fellow Solidarity members remained in Polish jails, he felt his place was in Poland.

The nightmare — At 6:20 on October 23, a deceptively peaceful Sunday morning, the Marines on the US peacekeeping force were asleep in their barracks at Beirut International Airport. Seconds later, a truck on a deadly Kamikaze mission hurtled past the startled guards. The force of a ton of TNT exploding collapsed the building. When the body count was over, 241 American Marines had been slaughtered; dozens more wounded. In a sprightly political move, the President accepted all blame for the incident.

Viet Nam II? American forces stormed the tiny Caribbean island of Grenada on October 25 following the execution of **Prime Minister Maurice Bishop**. Eighteen Americans were killed during the surprise attack that succeeded in toppling the Marxist regime. According to the Reagan Administration, the purpose was to ensure the safety of 1,000 Americans, most of them medical students. Political analysts said the invasion was aimed at preventing Cuba from establishing a foothold in the Caribbean.

Manmade holocaust — On November 20, as Americans sat down in front of their television to watch just one more nuclear war movie. But the dramatic TV depiction of the aftermath of a superpower showdown pushed American viewers into shock. ABC's two hour graphic docdrama portrayed a typical midwest community caught in the middle of a deadly nuclear bomb exchange. After the provocative drama, a controversial news show highlighted the danger of a nuclear exchange. Experts such as **Carl Sagan** expressed their views. ■

Winter Grip

T

Winter

he curtain slowly fell on 1983, and the world peered expectantly into the dawning '84. Everyone shuddered at the eerie, prophesies of **Orwell's** 1984, but for most, the horrors of an omnipotent government were still distant. As the world stepped over the threshold into the new year, they glared back to catch a glimpse of zany '83.

Prisoner in life — Controversy swirled around **Elizabeth Bouvia**, who persevered to fight a determined hospital staff and a battalion of dedicated lawyers for the right to commit suicide. A cerebral palsy victim, Bouvia felt imprisoned within her "useless" body and resented her dependence upon others. She admitted herself to the mental health ward at Riverside General Hospital, where she wanted to die peaceably and in comfort. RGH doctors and officials refused to help Bouvia in her quest for death and soon a lawsuit was raging in the Supreme Court.

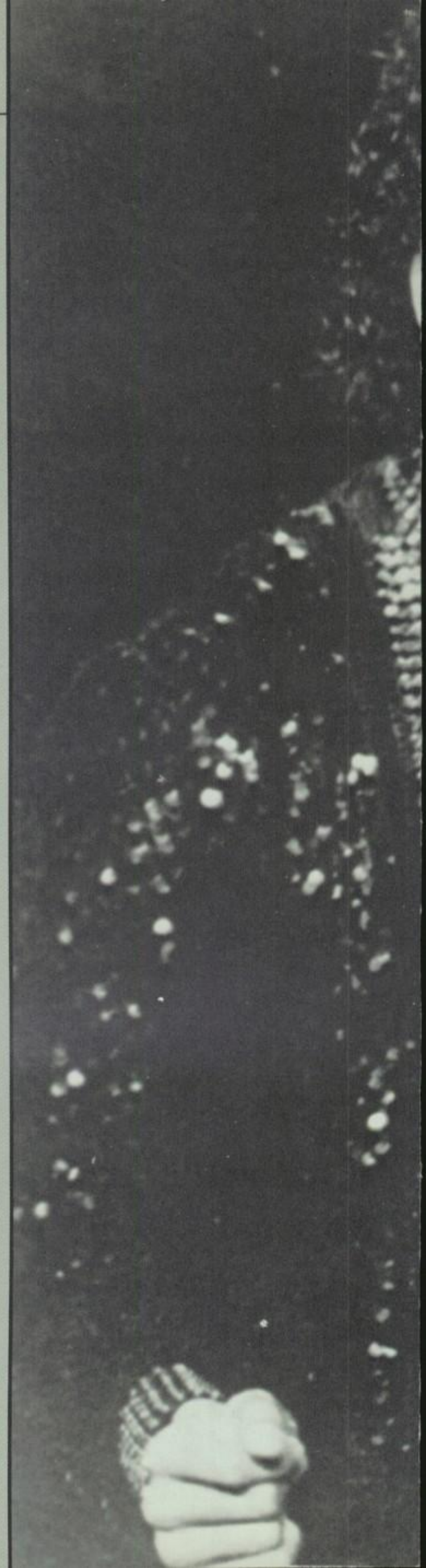
The Big Chill — The mercury sunk to record breaking lows all over the country, with many areas shivering through sub-zero temperatures. Smug Californians balked at the ice slicked pavement of Mid-western metropolis, but the bravado soon vanished when the Florida navel orange crop was devastated. California oranges then had to fulfill a nation — wide supply, and prices soared . . .

Breaking loose — The country grinned when **Robert Goodman** came home. After all, he'd been gone for a long time. On January 4, the former Syrian prisoner traveled home with **Jesse Jackson**. Jackson, a 1984 presidential candidate, had successfully negotiated Goodman's release.

A thriller all around — There was no doubt about it, from beginning to end, a 25 year old superstar named **Michael** stole the show. At the Annual American Music Awards, an extravaganza hosted by **Lionel Richie**, **Michael Jackson** accepted trophy after trophy and collected the prestigious Merit award. Jackson and his smash album *Thriller* racked up a record breaking twelve grammy nominations . . .

Friends Again — After a split of over 100 years, the Reagan Administration announced that the United States had healed all diplomatic ties with the Vatican. American Catholics were exultant — this was a necessary step towards a world peace, they claimed. Other protestant groups were not sure; they cited the traditional dictum of separation of church and state . . .

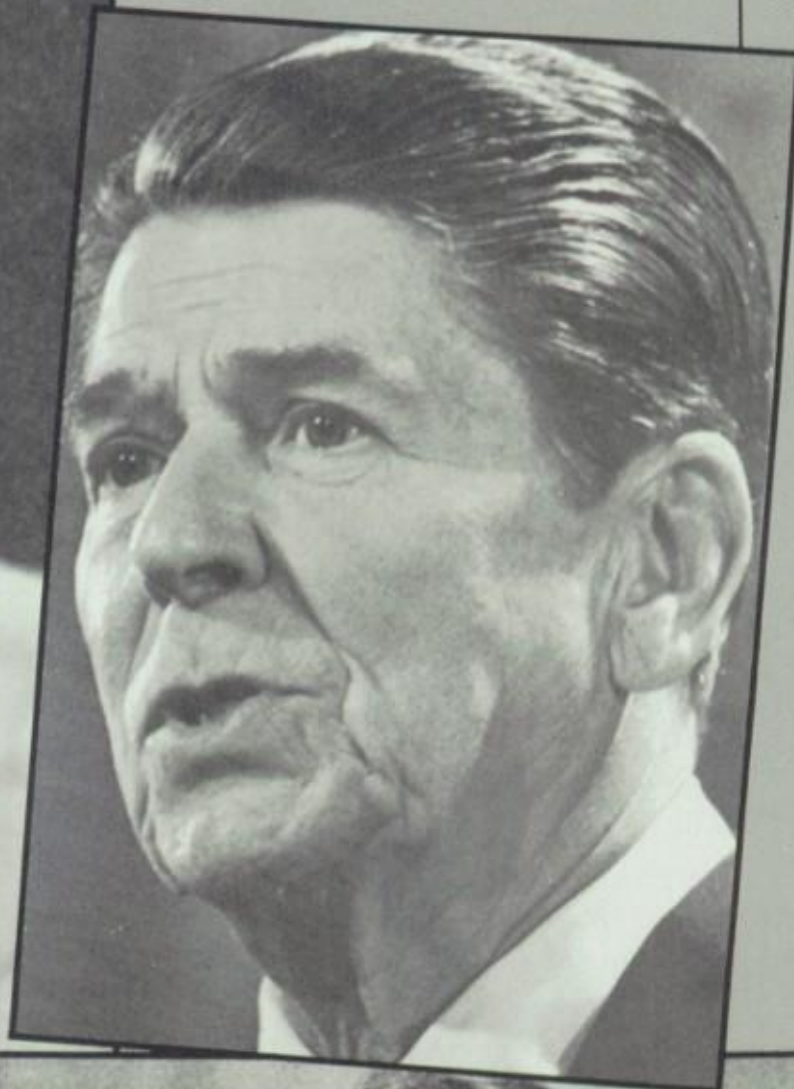
The home Stretch — In Washington DC members of the Reagan Administration celebrated the beginning of their fourth year at the capitol. An assembly was held, and the word waited as the political hierarchy revved up for 1984 and the great presidential race . . . ■





His unique charisma evident, *Michael Jackson makes fans scream at a concert. Jackson and his super-selling album "THRILLER" became show business' biggest blockbusters in years.*

President Ronald Reagan *delivers his annual State of the Union address. In January, Reagan announced that he would indeed run the race for a second term.*



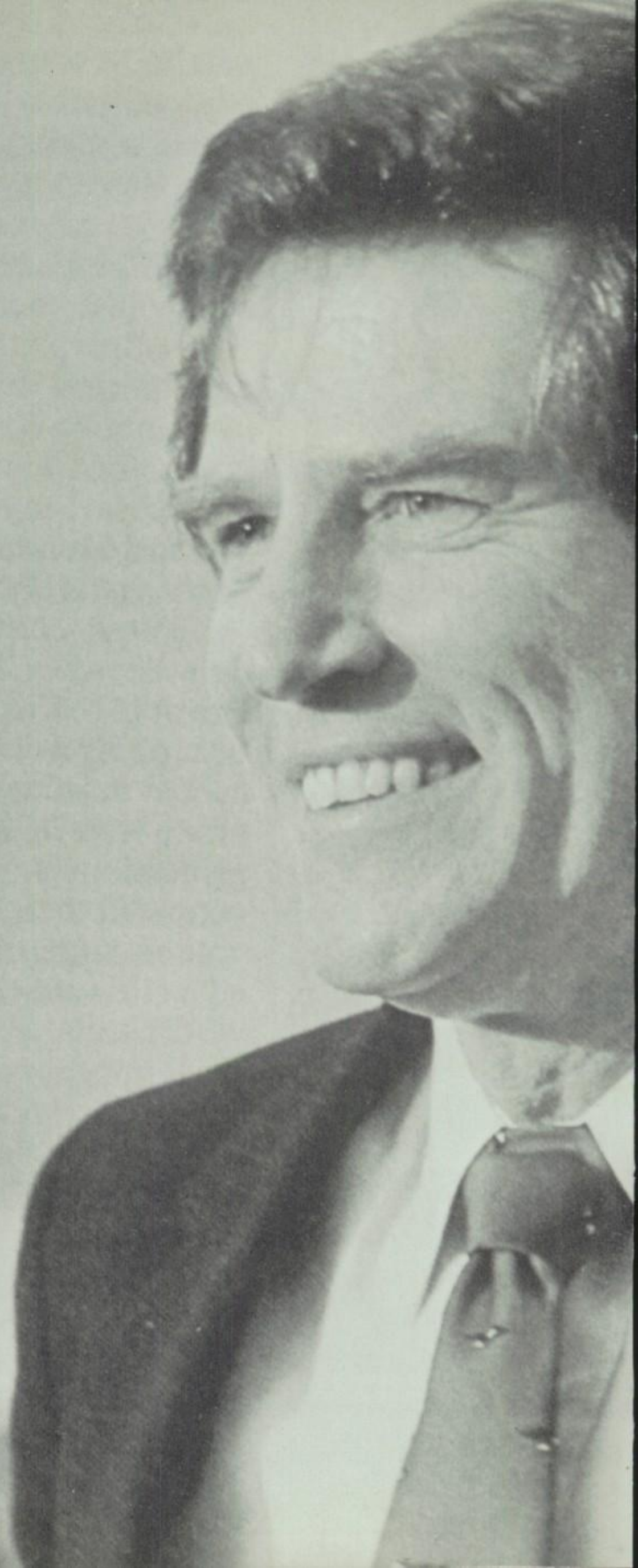
At an interview with local reporters, *Elizabeth Bouvia explains her motives for wanting death. Bouvia, a victim of cerebral palsy, felt captive in her own "useless body. I want to die."*

He was labeled the super senator . . . Gary Hart from Colorado became Walter Mondale's unexpected competition for the Democratic presidential nomination. Eventually, the race narrowed to the two candidates battling it out and Mondale's cry was heard: "Where's the beef?"

The world was stunned by Yuri Andropov's death, but it was only several days later that Konstantin Chernenko was named the new party leader. Immediately, articles appeared documenting his private life.



An all-night debate raged at the capital during the prayer in schools conflict. Here, President Reagan joins evangelists in prayer in Columbus.



Spring Break

“I

Spring

f Winter Comes, can spring be far behind?" queried the famous romantic poet, **Percy Bysshe Shelley**. And after a turbulent Winter that sombered a beleaguered world, the rebirth of spring finally arrived. Russians were saddened by the death of **Yuri Andropov**; Americans jumped in head over heels into the rocky political race; and the usual slew of wars and battles left blood on the front lines.

New Age: The world was shocked after the unexpected death of the Soviet President, Yuri Andropov. After several days, the identity of the new leader became apparent — the new Communist Party Leader was to be **Konstantin Chernenko**, a solid fixture in the Communist Party for many years. A quiet funeral procession ushered out the old leader and heralded in a new age.

Chemical Warfare: The persistent and bloody war between enemies Iran and Iraq finally escalated into a horrible showdown stained with Mustard gas. The gas banned under the auspices of the Geneva Convention in 1925 — a treaty that both Iran and Iraq signed. The United States tilted slightly towards Iraq in a political move they hoped it would help restore diplomatic ties with the government.

Shining Senator: Americans geared up for the election year with an on-again-off-again political race between former vice-president **Walter Mondale** and Colorado Senator **Gary Hart**. Early in the race to grab primaries for the Democratic nomination, the other seven candidates dropped out of the race. **Jesse Jackson**, however, clung to the hope that America needed new blood.

Flaming Debate: Should prayer be allowed in public schools was the question, and the public rallied around to boast their opinions. The proposed constitutional amendment summoned thousands to the capital in Washington for an all night debate. Both proponents and the opposition insisted that their way was the "only right way," but after zealous debates from both sides, the amendment was defeated.

On the school front, the year was finally drawing to a close for 2700 students. But, on a bigger scheme, as the calendar turned closer and closer to November, the great race was on and the conflicts in the Middle East continued. Despite the gloomy newspaper headlines, Americans and others all over the world clung to the resisting strands of hope that the onslaught of spring provided them. ■

Famous Last Words

Confessions from Cellblock I-3

I don't watch soap operas. I live one.

I'm on the Ery staff, after all, and there were twenty six other deprived souls who got swept up in the same scandals and laughter that I did. We fought together, ate together, cried together, practically lived together, and countless times almost got killed together on the roads and freeways of Southern California.

The year started out innocently enough, with a summer stop at a deceivably normal-looking Farrell's. But then the bug (I thought it was a cockroach, but no one ever agrees with me) crawled out of someone's lettuce. Assistant Editor Mary Roper's screams signalled in a year that was fated to be unusual. *Very unusual.*

The laziness of our summer months together soon exploded (there is no other fitting word) into the true Ery chaos that only staffers can understand. Very soon, our parents forgot who we were and we existed solely on a diet of Nick's hamburgers and Baker's burritos.

Before we could blink it was homecoming and the Orange-Mobile was born. We were faced with the problem of getting an eight foot diameter beach ball to balance on the roof of a car, and never before had I seen so much paper maché in one place. Then it was Christmas, our vacation work sessions, and the notorious party — which included TPing Monti's car, Robby's play-dough, and my freak lessons. Somehow we survived January and February, food fights (yes, that is cake still in my hair), all-night work sessions, Daisy Mae, and getting locked out of my house at 2:00 in the morning. By some awry streak of luck we managed to meet every deadline — my pride and joy — and everything seemed to be going well. *Too well.*

Something had to happen, and on March 7 — our own Day of Infamy — we arrived in the morning to discover that our cameras, candy (don't ask), cashbox, and the irreplaceable sales records had been stolen. It was a setback, but we didn't let it stop us. I jumped back with my rotten banana and we all launched into the last deadline with the same disorganization and laughter that carried us through the year. So now I have to thank my staff (which included a spit monster, two swimmers, a singer, an Explorer, blind people, Born-again Christians, and an insane photographer) because without them this book would never have come together . . .

Perhaps more than anyone else, I really do have to thank my assistant editor and photo guru, **Mary**. We climbed many mountains together, kid, and once we got over our countless squabbles, I have to say I respect your dedication to photography and to this book — you even put up with my flawless photo skills. You've put me through a lot, you know, and I'll never forget our scrapes with ambulances, Burger King, almost-missed homecoming halftimes, the Steve Yeager deadline, our advisor's driving skills, and everything and anything that forged our friendship. I love you very

much and thanks for everything.

And then there was my other assistant and favorite Mexican, **Sev**. There was never a dull moment between us and we should both be awarded the golden gloves for being excellent fighters. I don't think either of us will soon forget San Diego and your unwilling 24-hour-a-day exposure to Michelle Pillar. Someday, however, you will grow to appreciate really good music and truly fashionable shoes (forget those Chinese things). Somehow we survived our various tours of California (San Bernardino, Anaheim, Huntington, etc), getting locked out of the car, Albino sundaes, toilet papering, and 14 karat strings and thanks to your exceptional graphics and layout taste (which you undoubtedly picked up from me) this book really is great.

There aren't very many people who have the gall to sit outside the Tyler Mall and sing Christian songs to passers-by, but if anyone would do it, **Jenny** would. I always did feel an overwhelming sense of sorrow for you, and when you screamed "Silver Bells" to strangers in downtown Riverside, I knew you were passed the point of return. And those poor people in that cemetery — how many times did you visit them? Seriously, I do appreciate your dedication to my worthless cause and your staunch philosophy to stay after school every day. Thanks for everything, I never could have gotten my contacts out without you.

My fellow blind person and adopted aunt, **Lisa Caro**, you made the difficult jump from photographer to section editor and did a terrific job, for a sinner. It's a good thing you survived our near-death experience on the football field, because this book wouldn't be as great without you.

Robby, now you're a truly worthless case — but for a person who can't count, you became a great addition to our staff this year. Try and forget Kinko, Okay? He's not good for you.

Stephanie, I always was ashamed of you, trying to pick up on guys while driving along on the freeway. And younger guys, at that! I appreciate all your work and typing (and more typing).

Our future Olympian, **Julie**, you took that senior section and made it look great. But what could I have expected from the owner of the sacred Elephant Wire? I have high hopes for you — keep swimming and stay out of snowball fights.

In my opinion, **Naomi**, you should complain to the Child Labor Board. Even though you had to endure every afternoon in that favorite work-place of yours, you still managed to be a big help with photography. Thanks.

You too, **Michelle**, helped with photography. Thanks for all the processing — I know it seemed like it would never end — and for all the times you offered your help.

Our Chakka Man — **Sam**! Nobody walks as tough as you do, and I'm sure all the bad men will stay away. You make a good Mary Poppins, too. Thanks for all of your quiet but dedicated work.

I don't know anyone who can churn out sports

copy as fast as you managed to, **Denise** I sincerely do appreciate all of your stories — I know Lisa would have been in a bind without you. For all the times I never said it, thanks.

Kathy, even though many of us thought you had permanently immigrated to Mexico this summer, you did a wonderful job with the ads. Even though we didn't meet our \$12,000 goal, I'm glad I had you make the entire section a success. Thanks, Fat Cheeks, for everything.

My very own mom and favorite Freddy Friedberry — **Sabrina**. What can I say? With you as the singing talent, me as the producer, manager, and agent, our PORKER album is going to be great. More than anything else I appreciate your never ending stream of encouragement — it kept me going when I got in my "deadline fits." I'm looking forward to next year — you'll do great.

What a sniveling, disgusting explorer — a traitor to the whole hospital tradition. **Tammi**, I have to say that you did something that I never could have done: took the underclassmen sections, and perfected them, and then moved on to ace the activities section. You were wonderful. Gracias.

I know you passed all your classes, sir. For a little smurf, **Mark**, you did a good job, I appreciate all the ads you sold and putting up with getting locked in the school during the summer and still joining staff. Thanks.

I'm sure, **Jayme**, that none of us are soon to forget the Christmas party. I appreciate all of your help with copy and the underclassmen pages.

Last, but farthest from the least, **Valarie, Lorie, Missy**, and **Tanya** were the unsung heroes of the staff. All of you guys did a terrific job with the index (I know how monotonous it is) along with your other jobs. Thanks for all of your help.

And, of course, my heartfelt thanks (I don't get sentimental very often — appreciate this) to my former editor, **Cheri**. Thank you very much for the graphics — it was so nice to know someone on the inside, — the food, your smile, and bits of encouragement. I always needed and appreciated your little pep talks. Thanks also to **Traci**, the newspaper editor — your encouragement helped to make my first year as editor cheerful, and your endless faith in God helped me to see that there is more to life than yearbook.

Finally, I would like to thank my parents for their support. (I couldn't have done it without you, as they say.) My two last thank-yous go to **Frank Chavez**, who made the dreams of an idealistic staff and editor become a reality; and our faithful **Monti**, the calm amid the storm. Thank you for helping me through the rough periods and for putting up with our endless jokes, pranks, and hours and hours of work.

It hasn't been an easy year, but in the yearbook business there are no such things as easy years. It has been a funny year. It has been a great year. And thanks to everyone who helped, I loved every minute of it.

To Manual
From Chye
Have a nice summer
Stay Cool From Chye
788-1524

X

Manuel,
Hi, am
glad we grown to
know you better! Sure were
had our ups & downs but it
you ask me, I think it helped our
friendship! I hope we'll always
be amigas! Bye-bye love ya,
"86"
Pauletto

Manuel
Have a good summer
Hope to see you
after
Love
Pauletto
Good friends

Gus,
I don't care
what anybody else
says, you're an accept
to the team anytime
you got heart and that
what counts. Good luck next year,
Charlie Fine

TO:
MANUEL,
HAVE A NICE SUMMER
AND HOPE TO SEE
YOU NEXT YEAR
Bobby M.

Manuel Guzman

Manuel, sweet
you're a real sweet
guy. I'll see you next
year in band. Keep practicing
this summer, because if you do you
can be first clarinet! That's what I
did. I started out 3rd clarinet last summer.
Good luck and have a blessed summer.

Love in Jesus,
Bonnie
Holden



Manuel,
I hope you get in football
you can do. Show them people what
you can do. Have a good vacation
and take care.

Love
Eddy K.

